

# SHOOT!

ANNUAL

TOP STARS AND  
CLUBS IN  
EXCITING  
ARTICLES

Packed with  
colour photos

A  
FLEETWAY  
ANNUAL

1975



# SHOOT ANNUAL 1975

## Contents

'Shankly's Bargain Buys Have Helped England' - Kevin Keegan ... ..	4	S-A-V-E-D! (photo spread) ... ..	68
Shooting Around - compiled by Peter Stewart ... ..	8	Superstitions And Other Strange Soccer Tales ... ..	72
Ipswich Go To Town in Europe Again ... ..	12	Oh, My, What a Referee ... ..	76
Wanted By Two Countries - Barry Powell (Wolves) ... ..	17	'I Was a Flop as a Film-Star', Franz Beckenbauer, West Germany ... ..	81
'Goals I'll Never Forget' - by several stars ... ..	18	SHOOT'S Dream Team' (cartoons) ... ..	84
Crossword ... ..	23	Tartan Talk - Ally Hunter ... ..	86
Funny Side of Football (photo feature) ... ..	24	Who'd Be A Manager? ... ..	88
'The Time I Almost Left Leeds' - Billy Bremner ... ..	26	Soccer at Christmas ... ..	92
'Go For The Double' (puzzle) ... ..	28	'What I'd Like to Be-' ... ..	94
Fan Fun (cartoons) ... ..	30	'Into The "Third" To Get To The "First"' - Chris Nicholl (Aston Villa) ... ..	97
North-London Rivalry - Crosstalk between Ray Kennedy (Arsenal) and Martin Peters (Spurs) ... ..	32	Football in the Future - by selected stars ... ..	98
'My Galaxy Of Stars' - Bobby Moore ... ..	36	Super Sunderland Bring Down Mighty Leeds ... ..	102
Shooting Around The World - compiled by Chris Davies ... ..	40	'What's It Like Being a Top 'Keeper?' - Crosstalk between Phil Parkes (Q.P.R.) and Alan Stevenson (Burnley) ... ..	104
Football Firsts ... ..	44	Goals, Goals, Glorious Goals ... ..	106
'Boro's Battling Bobby Murdoch ... ..	48	Score a Soccer Century ... ..	110
City's Lively Lad, Mike Summerbee ... ..	49	You Are The Ref ... ..	113
When England Beat the Aussies 17-0 ... ..	50	The Polish Star Who Deserves a Medal for Bravery ... ..	116
'Players I Admire' - Alan Ball ... ..	53	Story of a Transfer ... ..	120
Tartan Talk - John Greig ... ..	56	Laughs on the Grass (photo spread) ... ..	124
Soccer Oddities ... ..	58		
The Everton Story ... ..	61		
Nobby (cartoon) ... ..	65		

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**A**rsenal's Ray Kennedy (red shirt) and Graham Cross of Leicester are caught in an exciting mid-air duel at Highbury.



# 'SHANKLY'S HAVE HELPED



**“W**hat’s the secret of Liverpool’s success?” is a question that people often ask me. And my reply is always the same: two little words that mean a lot in the today’s world of football: “Bill Shankly”.

Our Manager, Shanks, *is* Liverpool. He personifies the club. Blessed with tremendous football know-how, limitless enthusiasm, plus the straightforward, no-nonsense manner that commands instant respect, he fully deserves all the praise heaped on him since he took over in the early Sixties.

He was already a legend when I joined The 'Pool in 1971, just before the F.A. Cup Final with Arsenal. At first, he overawed me, seeming bigger than life-size. And when he started to praise me and predict that I would help the club to win honours, I thought he was having a bit of a joke.

But within five minutes, I realised that he wasn't kidding with his forecast about my future at Anfield – that he meant every word he said – and those medals now displayed in my Mum's glass cabinet back home in Doncaster prove just how right he was!

He has the ability to inspire us players, to convince us that we are *THE* best, that nothing is beyond us.

I don't mean to blow my own trumpet when I say that he must be the shrewdest judge of talent in Britain. He's plucked many players from the lower levels of the League – me included, from Fourth Division Scunthorpe – combined us with some home-grown players and a couple of six-figure signings and moulded a side superior to teams valued at well over a million pounds each.



**MR.  
LIVERPOOL**  
... Bill Shankly.  
He wasn't joking  
when he forecast  
Kevin would help  
the club to win  
honours.



# BARGAIN BUYS ENGLAND'

keep up with  
**KEVIN  
KEEGAN**



*ABOVE... Another of Shankly's bargain buys—goalkeeper Ray Clemence. The England star cost only £20,000 from Scunthorpe.*

Shanks has shown that a manager doesn't need a fat chequebook to bring in the honours.

And his bargain buying hasn't only benefited Liverpool, but England, too, as several of us small fee men have been selected to play for our country since arriving at Anfield.

Our "number one", Ray Clemence, is an England international. Like me, Ray is an ex-Scunthorpe player, but he left, way before I joined The Irons: in June, 1967, for around £20,000.

Apart from his agility and skill, Ray never loses his concentration. This is invaluable in a 'keeper who has a strong defence in front of him, as he can be relied upon to do his stuff when the opposition do break through with a goal-chance.

I know of a few great 'keepers playing behind well-organised defences who have made almost unbelievable blunders through relaxing and allowing their attention to wander.

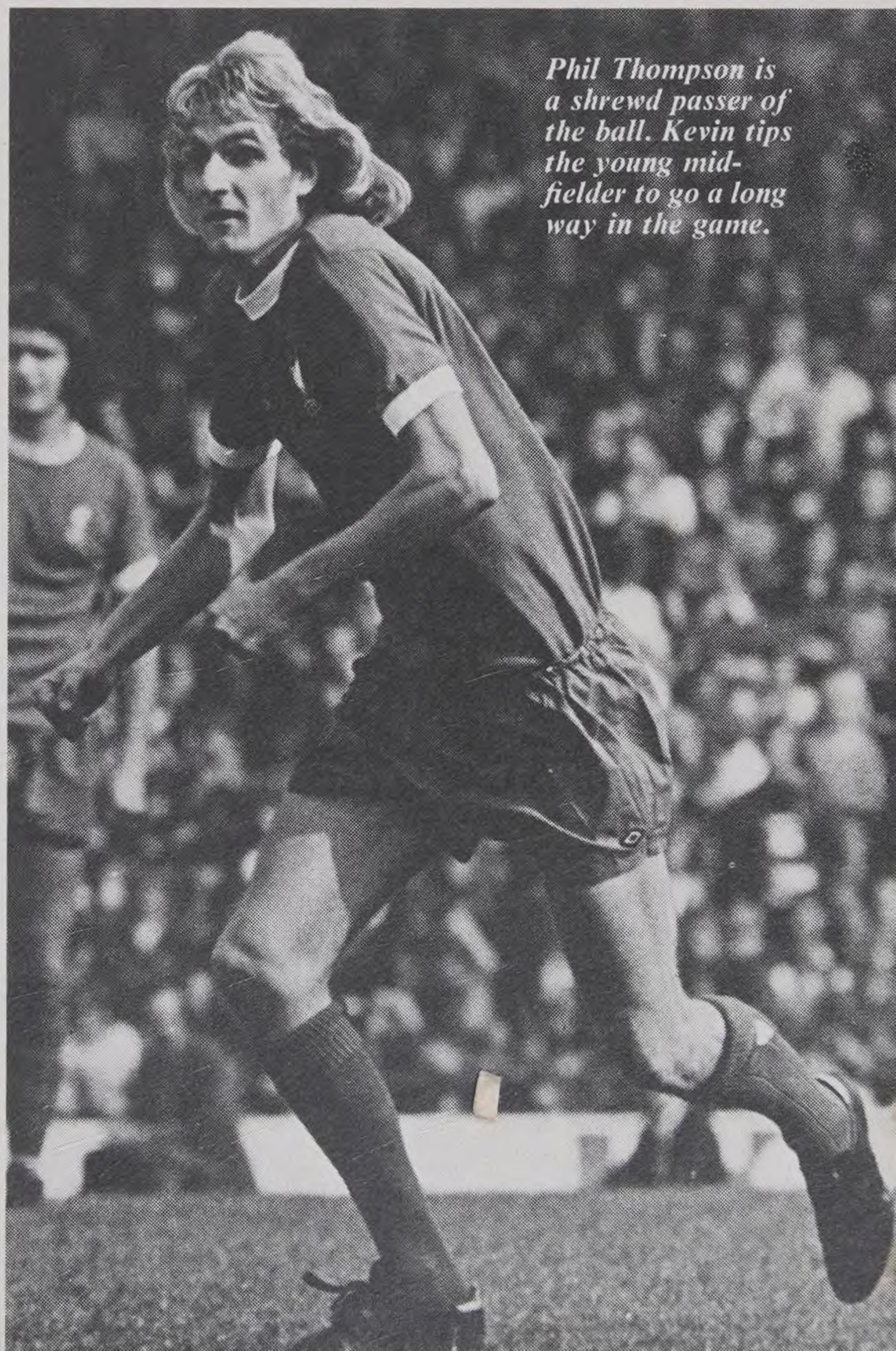
No matter how well he's played in a game, Ray is never completely satisfied with his performance. He's

very self critical, but in a constructive way, always aiming for perfection. He's a second Gordon Banks in this respect, as well as in others.

The team spirit at Liverpool is second-to-none. We respect each other both as players and people, and we always try to keep light-hearted, no matter how grim things may be. The dressing-room atmosphere is a happy one, with the players indulging in good-natured banter and cracking jokes.

Our right-back Chris Lawler is probably the quietest man in the team – both on and off the field – but he has a very dry sense of humour, and when he makes a funny remark it usually curls us all up.

Chris – who had a really long, injury-free run until part-way through last season when he was sidelined with cartilage trouble – is not only a superb defender – I've never seen a winger get the better of him yet – he also doubles as an attacker. He's got overlapping



*Phil Thompson is a shrewd passer of the ball. Kevin tips the young midfielder to go a long way in the game.*



*"Which way will I go?" Kevin tries to deceive an opponent.*



down to a fine art. Glancing through a record book the other day, I wasn't in the least bit surprised to find he's scored over 60 goals in League and Cup for the club.

Over on the other flank, left-back Alec Lindsay does a similar job to Chris. He joined the club in 1969, but through having to wait over a year for a regular place he hadn't long established himself in the first team when I made my debut. Since then, he's made the left-back berth his own.

I rate Alec as the best man in Britain playing in that role for a club. He'd have won a string of England caps if Sir Alf Ramsey hadn't preferred to move our teammate Emlyn Hughes out of position and give him the number three shirt.

Alec's left-foot kicking is so accurate that we say he could place the ball on a sixpence. One of these days, in training, we must see if he can really do it.

Last season, Alec and I took most of the penalties, but I'm not saying which of us had most success.

### Best in Britain

Another job we share is helping Ray warm-up before a match, shooting and lobbing at him in the kickabout.

"Iron man" is a tag that's been unfairly placed on Tommy Smith, who skippered us for several seasons. Sure, Tom is a hard man to beat: when he goes for a ball he's determined to win it, but he's fair. I've never yet seen him deliberately chop anyone down.

And it's not true he trains by tackling lampposts!

If I was asked to select one player who possessed a great deal of skill and powers of leadership, I wouldn't hesitate to name Tommy.

Phil Thompson is an example of local boy making good, being born in Liverpool and joining the club

straight from school. So tall and thin without his red strip on, Phil gives a good imitation of an invisible man. Bill Shankly once remarked about our long, lean defender: "He tossed up with a sparrow for legs – and lost!"

Joking apart, Phil is a fine player, a dream to play with. Aware of his limitations, he never attempts to try something he knows he can't do, and does the simple things easily and quickly.

When he's got the ball I can run into a good position, confident that he'll pass without wasting a single second.

Getting the ball "early" allows me the time which in the fast and furious pace of First Division football is so precious.

With his calm, unflustered temperament and immaculate distribution of the ball, Phil should go far in football.

And if he does, then he'll owe some of his success to our centre-half Larry Lloyd. In my opinion, Larry showed himself last season to be the best centre-half in Britain. I can't recall him having a single off-day.

Larry always lets us know he's around, shouting out directions and generally geeing us up in that loud West Country voice of his.

Larry revels in the game, but no-one at Anfield "loves his work" more than Emlyn Hughes. Emmo lives the game twenty-four hours a day. If a match went to 900 minutes he probably wouldn't notice, he gets so involved.

Fast on his feet, and skilful with it, he's "cheating" in the back-four. Like the fabulous Franz Beckenbauer of West Germany, he'd perform equally well upfront as a striker.



He may not quite match Beckenbauer in sheer talent, but he's got the edge in workrate.

And he has a harder shot, too – as I well know. On one occasion I was in the penalty-box when I saw him shoot from the edge. The ball was travelling so fast that I just couldn't get out of the way before it hit my legs – knocking me over like a tenpin in a bowling alley!

I probably cost Liverpool – and Emmo – a certain goal!

Every team needs at least one player with flair – a touch of genius – and we have one in Peter Cormack, a Scottish international.

Clever and unorthodox, opponents find him very difficult to read. Although he's not quick and lacks pace, he more than makes up for these deficiencies with subtle, unexpected touches that create goals either for himself or others – me, for instance.

### “Ageless Wonder”

His introduction as a regular in the side in season 1972-73 definitely clinched the League title for us.

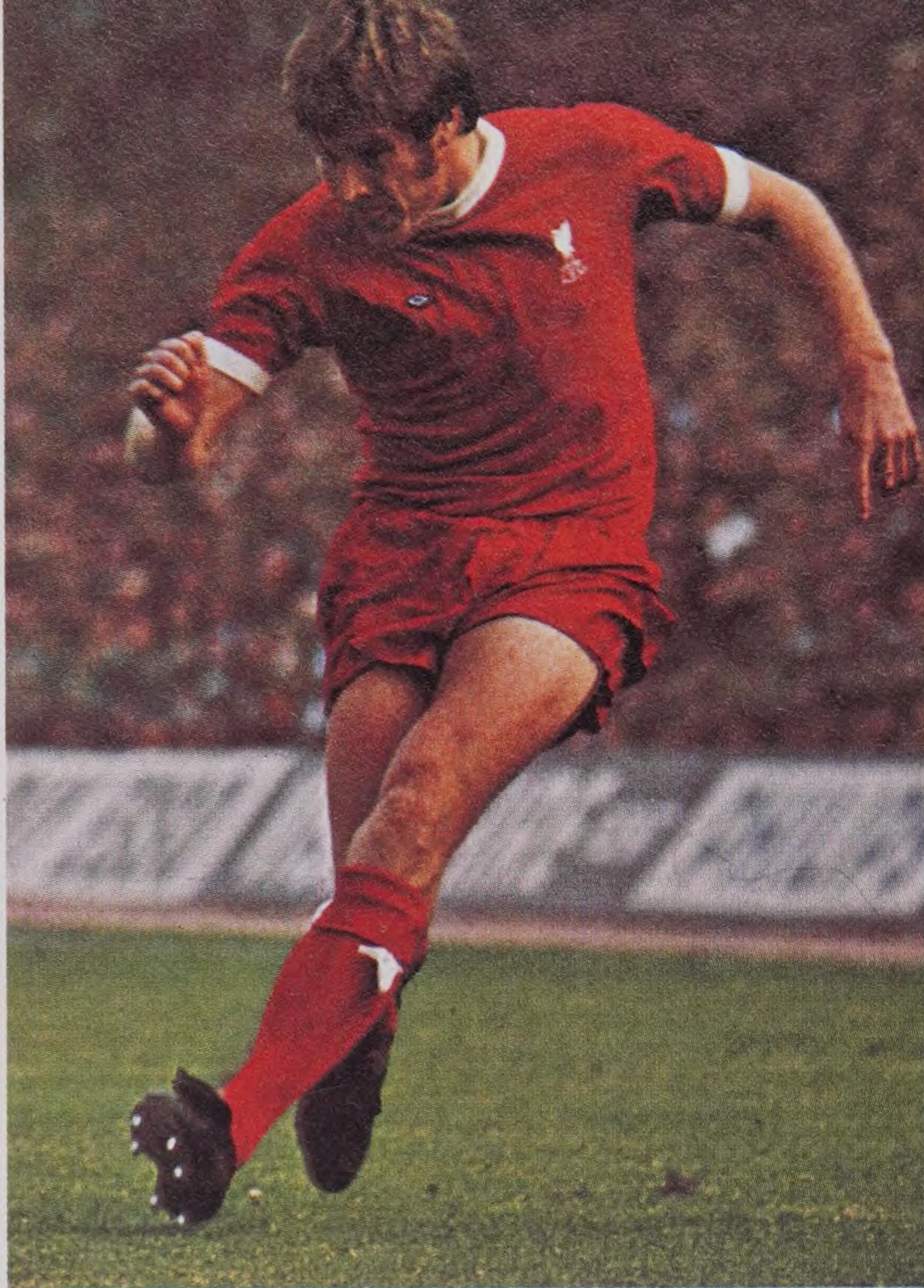
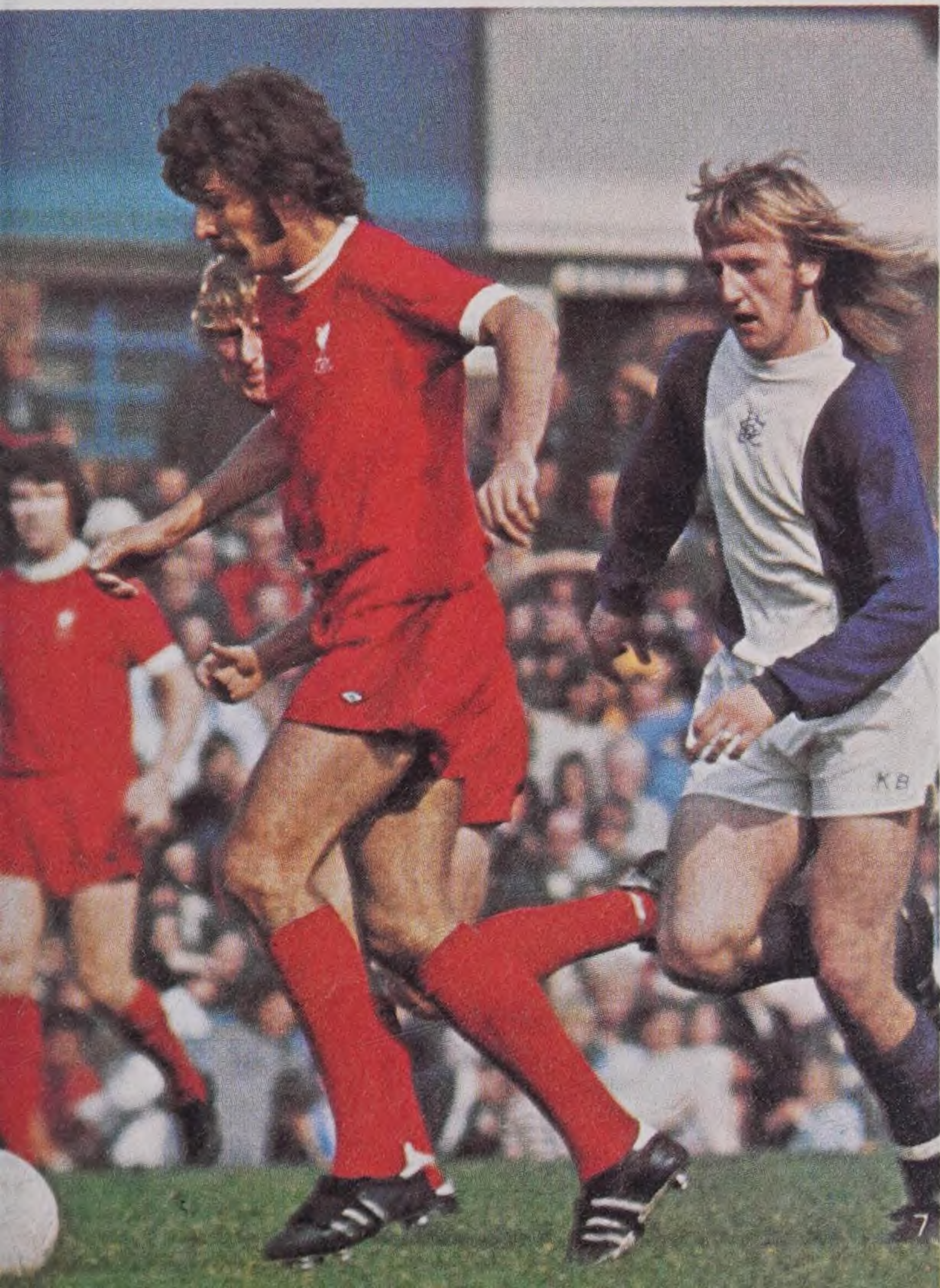
Steve Heighway made the biggest leap into First Division football – all the way up from amateur soccer with Skelmersdale. Stevie's tremendous at “dragging” the ball past a defender, and either taking it to the dead-ball line and crossing it, or going for goal.

Since coming to Liverpool, his heading has improved one hundred per cent. Yes, it's true, because Stevie confessed to me that at Skelmersdale he never headed the ball at all.

Now he's become really slick at flicking on Ray's goal-kicks to me.

“The ageless wonder” – that's what we call Ian Callaghan, who was playing for the club while most of us were still at school. Over 30 now, Ian is so fit that I

*BELOW ... The player who adds the unexpected to Liverpool—schemer Peter Cormack.*



*ABOVE ... Emlyn Hughes has one of the hardest shots in football.*

reckon he'll still be in good class football at 40.

He can give us all a few years, yet none of us would care to challenge him to a hundred yard sprint. A long-server with over 600 appearances, he's won several honours with the club. More a goal-maker than a taker, Callie had to wait until 1973 before hitting his very first hat-trick, in a League Cup match against Hull.

Still as enthusiastic as ever, Callie is, I'm assured by older Reds' fans, at his peak now.

Last but by no means least, John Toshack. He's not had the best of luck with injuries and I miss him when he's out of the team. We've struck up a good, productive understanding.

Tosh looks deceptively slow. And his brilliant heading hides the fact that he's very able on the ground, too. The £110,000 that Shanks handed Cardiff in 1970 has been repaid over and over again.

So much for my personal assessments of some of the leading lights at Liverpool: players of different shapes and sizes, characters and skills, with one very special quality in common.

Maybe we all had it before Shanks picked us, maybe he instilled it into us. Our “never say die” spirit!

Not once have I ever seen a single wearer of the red shirt drop his head and give up. Even when we're two goals down, we keep fighting, convinced that we can peg back three and win!

With a belief like that, many more honours will come Liverpool's way under the banner of “Super Shanks!”

*Kevin Keegan*





# DON GIVENS~

## Soccer's best buy

**W**ho's the "Best Buy" in soccer today? Cheery Q.P.R. Manager Gordon Jago has no doubts.

"You don't have to look any further than Don Givens do you?" he inquires . . . as if the answer was crystal clear to all but dim-witted reporters!

Givens (a one-time Manchester United starlet) signed from Luton in July, 1972, for an estimated "paltry" £38,000, ended up as the club's top scorer the following season and helped to shoot Rangers to promotion into the First Division.

So Luton's loss was Rangers' gain, though I'm sure they reckon now they ought to have asked for more.

At least something nearer the £100,000 they got from Aston Villa for Bruce Rioch, or the £180,000 Newcastle paid for Malcolm Macdonald.

## FUNNY LAW



**F**or many years, Denis Law (seen tending his garden) was a shy, withdrawn sort of person . . . the thought of being interviewed terrified him.

Experience changed Denis, who is in fact one of the nicest people in soccer. And one of the funniest.

At a testimonial dinner Denis was in top form . . .

"I still don't really like making speeches. I'd rather be tackled by Jim Holton."

Then . . .

"The man who helped me most in my career was Sir Matt Busby, the greatest Manager in the World. I'm sorry, Matt, I can't read the rest of your writing."

## Six 'Keepers for Blues

**I**n their first 16 League and Cup games last season, Birmingham City fielded no fewer than six different 'keepers . . . Dave Latchford, Paul Cooper, Gary Sprake—their £100,000 signing from Leeds — Mike Kelly, now City's Player-

Coach, young Ritchie Blackmore, who substituted for Dave Latchford in the Texaco Cup, and finally Dave's brother Bob who left his usual number nine position against Wolves to take over as number one when Gary Sprake was out injured.

# SHOOTING AROUND

Compiled by Peter Stewart

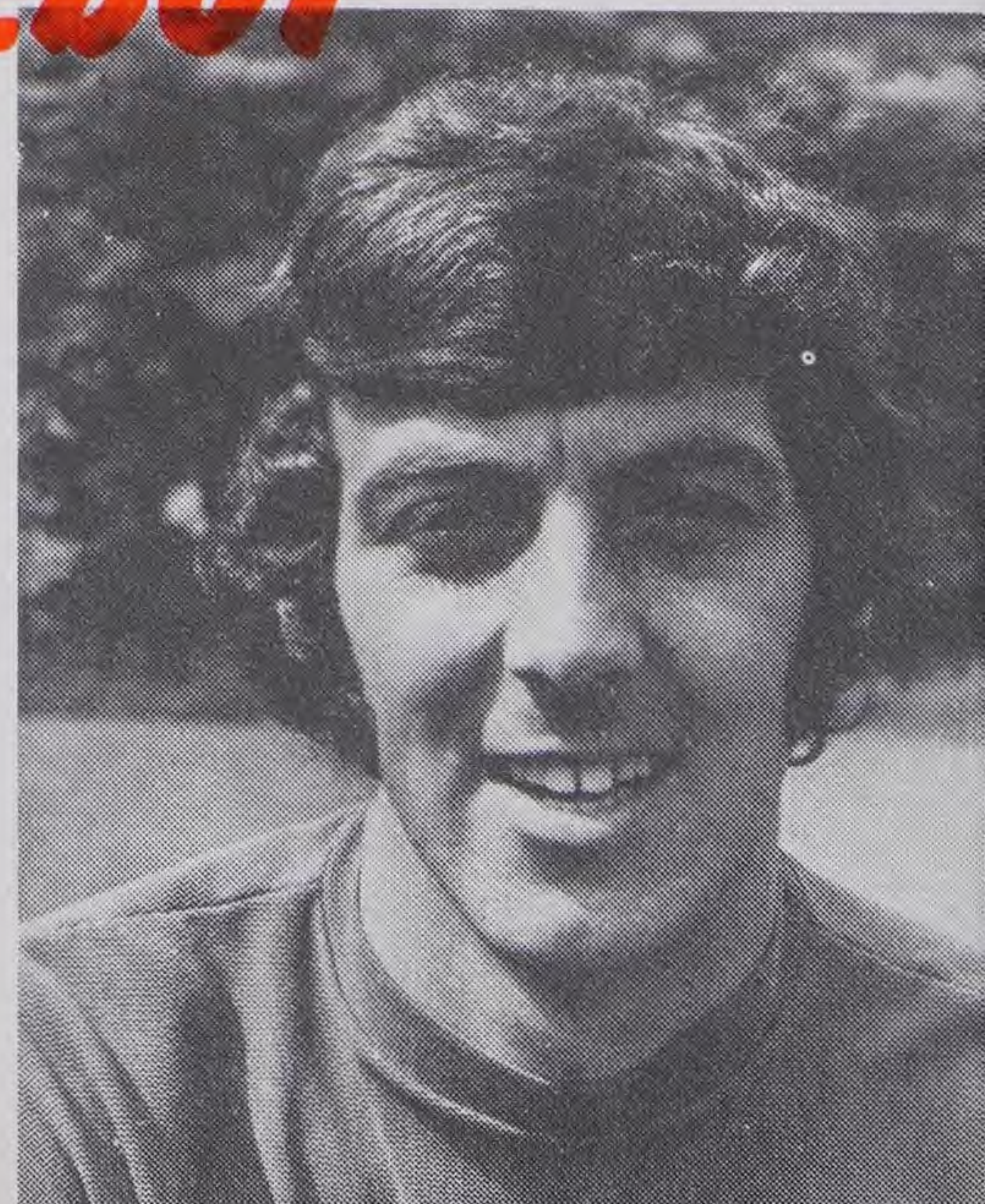
## ALAN'S DEBUT

**T**he form of England Under-23 goalkeeper Alan Stevenson (right) has been one of the highlights at Burnley for a couple of seasons.

Yet Alan will never forget his Football League debut when he was with Chesterfield.

"We won the game 2-1, beating Scunthorpe. I bet you can't guess who lined up against us, though?"

It was in fact, SHOOT columnist Kevin Keegan, who eventually joined Liverpool, of course.







**A**lex Stepney isn't the only Manchester United goalkeeper to score from the penalty-spot.

Irish international Harry Gregg was once on the mark during a tour of America . . . but The Reds were leading 7-0 at the time!

## Young Irish Caps

**G**eorge Best and Sammy McIlroy (Manchester United), Jimmy Nicholson (Bury), Pat Jennings (Spurs), Pat Rice (Arsenal) and Bertie Lutton (West Ham) all won full caps for Northern Ireland while still in their teens.

## LAWTON'S RECORD

**T**ommy Lawton, the former England centre-forward, can boast a record that will surely never be equalled.

He once scored **ALL** of Everton's goals in a season!

This was back in 1939 . . . but on September 3rd of that season war was declared.

Football was brought to a halt with only three games played.

Lawton had netted every one of Everton's goals and as the F.A. declared this as an "official season" . . . the record still stands.

## Expensive Reserves

**O**dd are the ways of soccer finance.

When Wolves played at Tottenham last season, the total cost of their First Division side was just over the £250,000 mark.

On the same Saturday afternoon their Central League reserve team at home to West Brom included Jim McCalliog, Gary Pierce, Derek Jefferson and Steve Kindon . . . who together totalled more than £300,000 in transfer-fees.

Just for record . . . both packs of Wolves won!



## Coventry's 'Coach'

**W**hen Coventry City took delivery of a new motor-coach last season, comedian Dick Emery—who was appearing in pantomime locally—went along for a test drive. "With a coach like that the team must be going places," he cracked.

## A funny thing happened...at Airdrie

**T**he funniest thing that ever happened on a soccer field . . . ? Well, this little story from Scotland takes some beating!

During a reserve match at Airdrie one foggy afternoon the referee saw a figure standing on his own close to goal and whistled up for

offside.

When the man didn't move the ref ran towards him, angrily waving a hand, to discover that . . . he'd blown up for a policeman patrolling the touch-line.

## Sir Alf . . . Who?

**F**ormer England Manager Sir Alf Ramsey was once a visitor to Millwall. As he took his seat in the Directors' Box, a Cockney wag shouted: "Look, it's Sir Alf Garnett!"

## QUOTE...

by Orient Manager George Petchey.

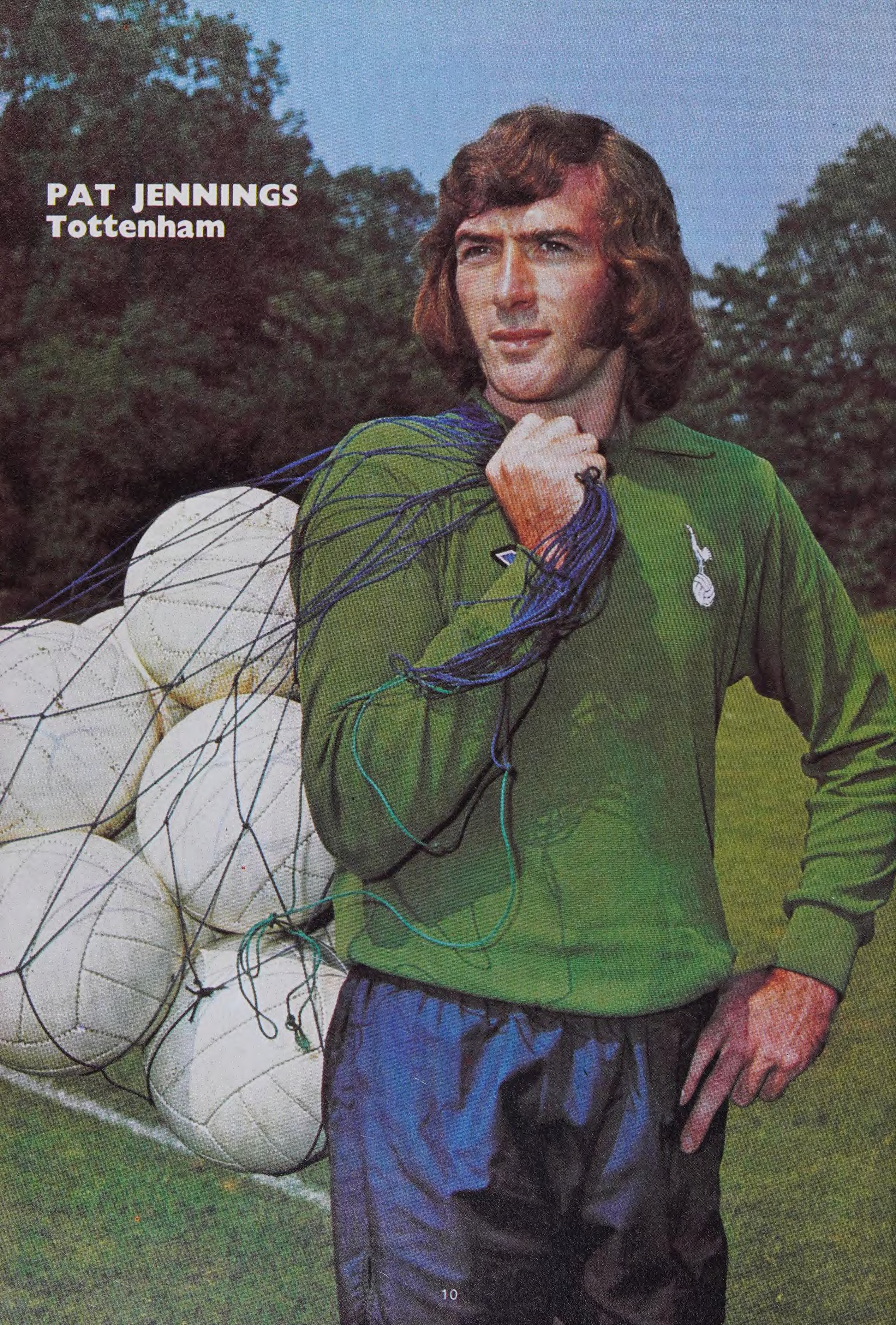
"If managers were regularly punished for offences committed by players they would soon get rid of the culprits.

"Some people try to blame referees for the violence. But I think referees should be defended . . . after all, I have never seen one commit a foul."

**W**hen talking to players about the playing conditions of League clubs we on SHOOT have found that the majority regard the Ipswich Town and Carlisle pitches as the best in the country.



**PAT JENNINGS**  
**Tottenham**





# City Slickers

**T**wo of the men who make Manchester City one of the most attractive sides in the First Division . . . Colin Bell (below) and Mike Summerbee. Both are full England internationals - and both have held the skipper's job at Maine Road. City have a forward line that is loaded with explosive goalscoring talent . . . these are just two of the slick operators at City.





# SOCCER NEWS THAT HIT THE HEADLINES



## U.E.F.A.CUP

First Round first-leg at  
Portman Road  
(Wednesday September  
19th, 1973).

IPSWICH TOWN (0) 1      REAL MADRID (0) 0  
Rubinan (o.g.)  
Attendance: 25,064

### THE TEAMS

Ipswich: Best; Mills; Harper;  
Collard; Hunter;  
Beattie; Hamilton;  
Viljoen; Johnson;  
Whymark; Lambert.

Real Madrid: Remon; Jose  
Luis; Rubinan; Pirri; Benito;  
Tourino; Amancio; Grosso;  
Plenalles; Netzer; Mas.  
Referee: Stanislaw Eksztajn  
(Poland)

Ipswich, making their first  
appearance in a European  
competition since 1962, often  
had Real Madrid, the former  
soccer aristocrats of the Con-  
tinent, reeling in this U.E.F.A.  
Cup-tie... but they had little to  
show for it at the end.

Real, playing their 118th match  
in Europe and six times winners  
of the European Cup, were thrust  
back as Ipswich roared into the  
attack.

Only several world-class saves  
by keeper Garcia Remon kept

the Spaniards in the game.

A team with more experience  
than this young and exciting  
Ipswich would surely have been  
at least two goals ahead by half-  
time.

But they had to be content  
with an own goal by defender  
Rafael Rubinan, who deflected  
a hopeful shot by skipper Mick  
Mills past Remon eight minutes  
into the second-half.

Despite a fearsome battering  
by Gregorio Benito and Jose  
Tourino, Ipswich strikers Dave  
Johnson and Trevor Whymark  
fought courageously in an effort  
to add to the score and so give

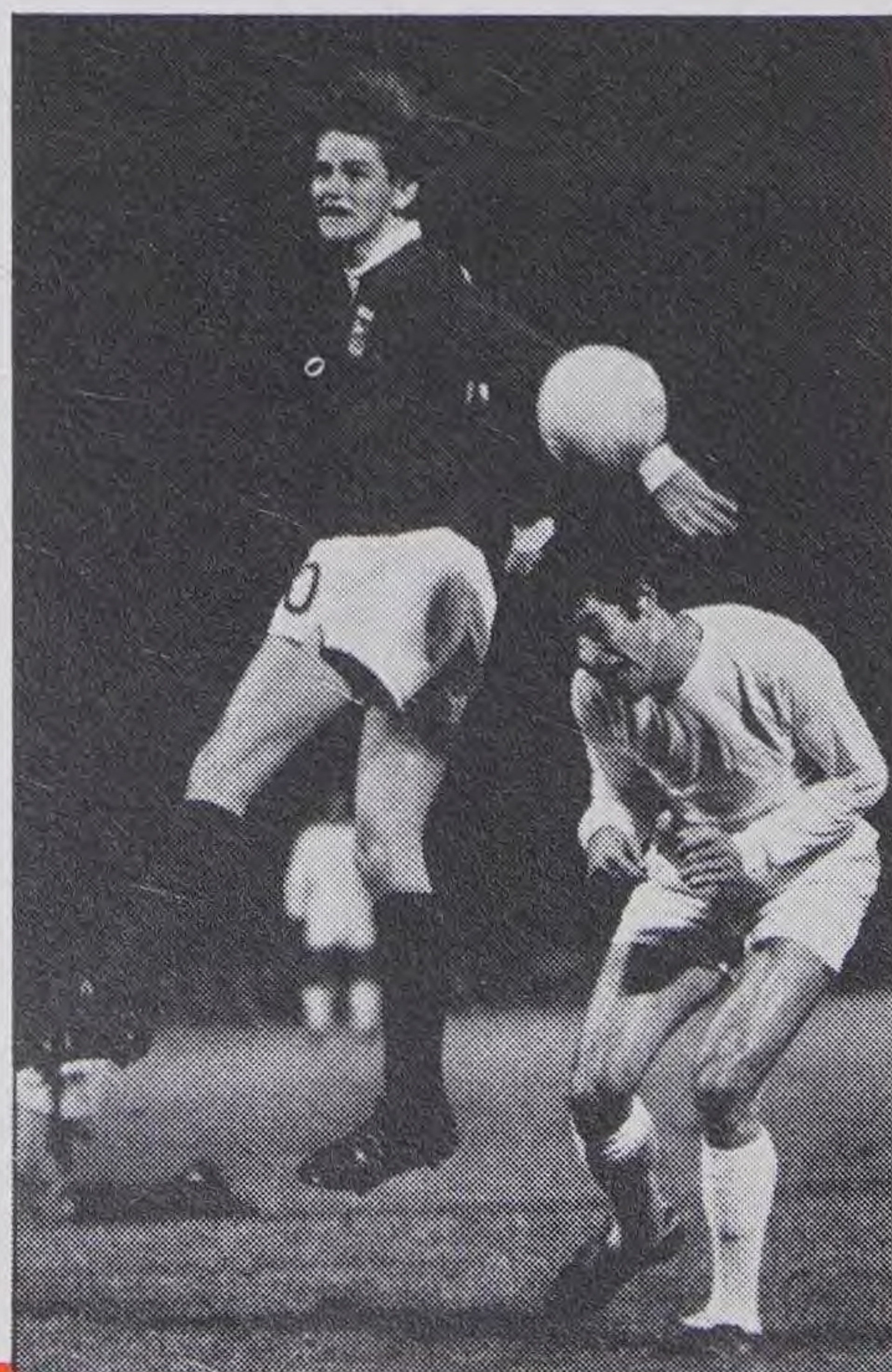
## Ipswich

the team more security for the  
return-leg in the fabulous Berna-  
beu Stadium.

The star of a disappointing  
Real Madrid side was Gunter  
Netzer, the West German inter-  
national. Playing mainly in a  
deep midfield role, he brought  
back memories of his tremen-  
dous performance against Eng-  
land in the Nations Cup in April,  
1972.

With Netzer in such form, and  
with only one goal in the bank,  
nobody gave Ipswich much  
chance of upsetting Real Madrid  
in the second-leg.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★



**ABOVE...** Schemer  
Bryan Hamilton shakes off  
two Real defenders to win  
this ball.

**LEFT...** Trevor Whymark  
was the master in the air—  
the Real defence had no  
answer to his domination  
as this picture shows.

**OPPOSITE PAGE, TOP**  
... The young Ipswich side  
showed no signs of nerves  
in Real's famous Bernabeu  
Stadium. Here, Mick Lam-  
bert is just wide with a  
header from close range.



# go to town in Europe again!



## Second-leg in Madrid (Wednesday October 3rd, 1973)

REAL MADRID (0) 0      IPSWICH TOWN (0)  
Attendance: 80,000

Ipswich, those unfashionable novices in international club football, cast aside the world-famous Real Madrid and recorded one of the most sensational victories in Europe for many years.

Instead of crumbling before their more illustrious opponents, Ipswich overshadowed the former masters with a tremendous display of skill and confidence.

Instead of holding on to their slender one goal lead, the men from East Anglia made every effort to increase it.

And they could have done, so much were they in command.

Real—without four of their stars—Netzer (who had been injured in a Spanish League match), Amancio, Santillana and Velasquez—could easily have found themselves four or five goals down.

Every one of their opponents was a hero. David Best, Colin Harper and Mick Mills remained firm at the back . . . Allan Hunter and Kevin Beattie crushed Real attacks with devastating precision-timed tackles . . . Ian



**It's that man Whymark again. These pictures show Trevor's power on the ground . . . and in the air.**

Collard, Colin Viljoen and Bryan Hamilton dominated the mid-field . . . Dave Johnson, Trevor Whymark and Mick Lambert made all the running up front.

Real were made to look a very ordinary side by Ipswich Town's tactics and complete dominance.

The Blues failed to add to their score, but it didn't matter as they had done enough to march on in the U.E.F.A. Cup.

A narrow 1-0 result, but what a triumph for Manager Bobby Robson, Ipswich and England!





# Ipswich are the



**ABOVE . . .** The one and only Gunter Netzer bursts through the Ipswich defence, leaving Colin Viljoen (left) and Ian Collard stranded.

**BELOW . . .** Ipswich strikers David Johnson and Trevor Whymark (number 10) are outnumbered at this corner-kick. Schemer Bryan Hamilton (right) is on hand to snap up any bad clearance.

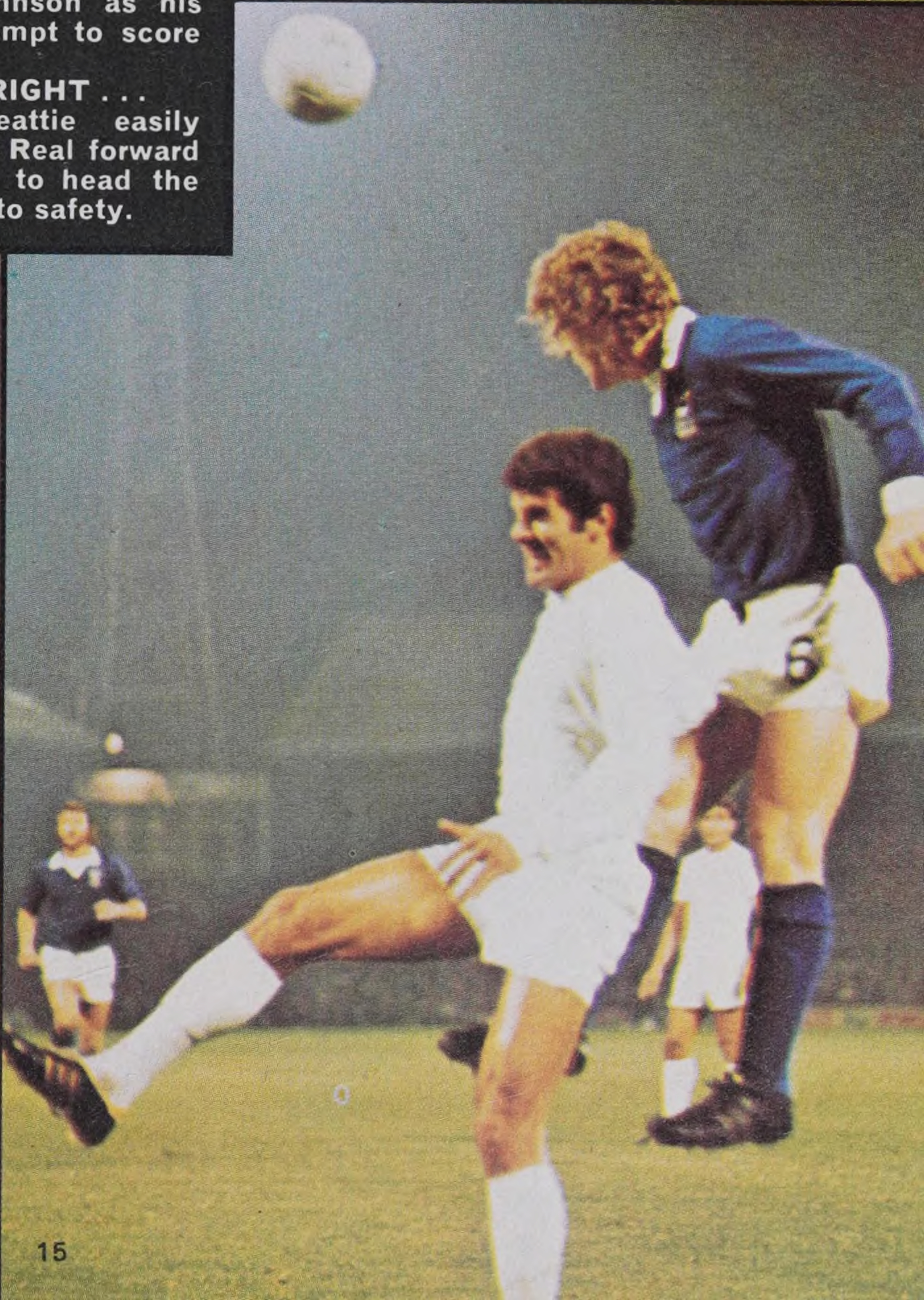




# Real masters



**ABOVE, RIGHT . . .** It's a Real sandwich for David Johnson as his brave attempt to score is foiled.  
**BELOW, RIGHT . . .** Kevin Beattie easily beats this Real forward in the air to head the ball away to safety.





**John Tudor**  
**Newcastle United**





# BARRY POWELL~ WANTED BY TWO COUNTRIES!

**D**id you hear about the man who was picked by both sides when England and Wales were due to play each other?

Sounds like a joke . . . but the player in question wasn't laughing.

He is Barry Powell, the young Wolves midfielder who, last winter, became the star with "two countries".

Wales picked Barry for their squad to meet England in the Under-23 international at Ashton Gate, Bristol.

Although Barry was born in Warwickshire his parents come from Wales. However, Welsh officials overlooked the fact that Barry had won England Youth honours, which meant that he was no longer eligible for Wales.

"I came on as substitute in a Youth game against Scotland," remembers Barry. "It was only for about 10 minutes, but it's still classed as a full appearance."

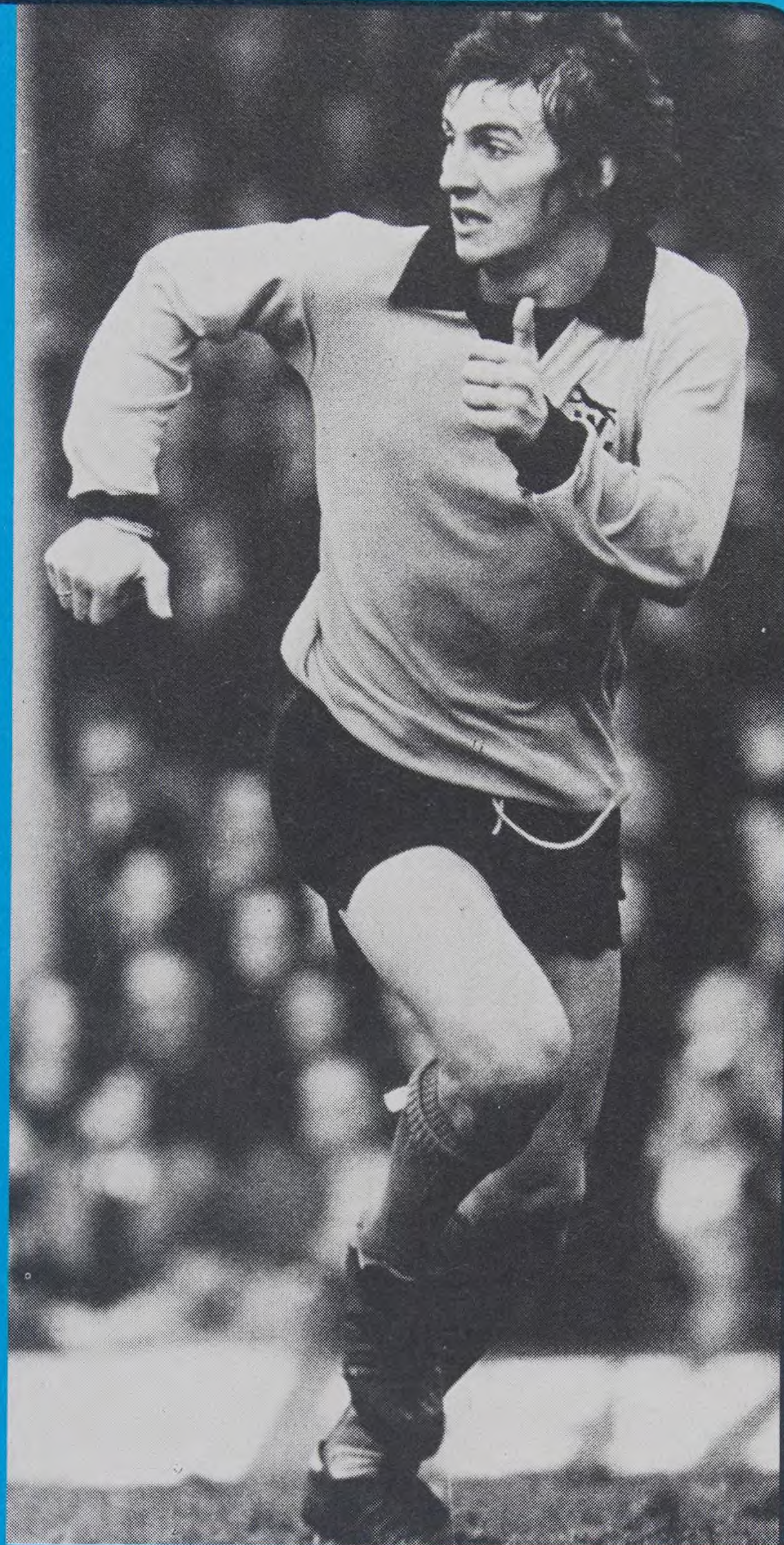
## Fine Match

"I was never asked about the situation and I was rather embarrassed when the story came out. At no time did I ask to play for Wales. It's always been my ambition to represent my REAL country, England."

Well, Barry didn't have to wait very long to get into England's plans. A few days after it was announced that he couldn't play for the Welsh Under-23 team, England Chief Sir Alf Ramsey was a visitor to Wolves' home game against Newcastle United.

Barry had a fine match and obviously impressed Sir Alf because the England Manager decided to pick the Wolves starlet for his Under-23 squad to face Wales.

"That was certainly quite a week," Barry recalls. "I didn't think I'd be in the England reckoning so quickly. Obviously I was disappointed that I didn't make the team that drew with Wales, but simply being in the party helped me forget about all the previous confusion."



There was no confusion regarding which CLUB Barry wanted to play for . . . "Most of the Midlands outfits were after me, but Wolves were the one I wanted to join."

Of course, he has no regrets. In a short time Barry has established himself in the side and respected managers such as Don Revie of Leeds have singled him out for special praise.

"I owe a great deal to my father," says Barry. "He was the person who encouraged me to become a footballer when some parents would have been less enthusiastic."

"As a schoolboy he helped me with my game and even now he gives me advice."

"I wish he could tell me how to score a few more goals, though! In today's football, a midfield player should get about 10 a season and this is the target I'm aiming for."

"I've been in plenty of scoring positions, but things haven't always worked out. Still, I'll keep trying."



## 'Crack-shot Clarkie for me'

**MIKE CHANNON**  
Southampton

I would like to think I've scored some memorable goals. I've seen a number of outstanding ones, both from fellow Southampton players, and the opposition.

However, I must nominate the first of Allan "Sniffer" Clarke's two goals against Austria at Wembley in September, 1973 . . . the night England ran up a 7-0 scoreline.

He controlled a right-wing cross with his chest, shaped to hit the ball with his right foot, pulled it round an opponent with his left and put in a beautiful shot.



I must also give quick mention to a John Richards' goal for Wolves against Liverpool in the League Cup at Molineux nearly three months later. He ran fully 40 yards, outstripping two opponents before cracking a tremendous, rising, left-foot shot past Ray Clemence.

## 'When "Hutch" beat the Champs'

**BRIAN ALDERSON**  
Coventry City

Last season was barely two League matches old when team-mate Tommy Hutchison scored a fantastic goal.

It was at home against the then reigning Champions Liverpool. The score was standing at 0-0 when over came a cross from the right. Tommy caught it on the half-volley and the ball became a blur as it thundered in. It was a cracker!

It turned out to be the only goal of the game.

I naturally include myself when it comes to



goal-getting for the club, and always remember my net results . . . which have been many, I'm glad to say.

# 'GOALS I'LL NEVER FORGET'

## 'Magical Jimmy'

**JOHN MCGOVERN**  
Derby County

I'm going to go back around nine years for my goal of goals.

I saw it on TV. Jimmy Greaves—then with Tottenham, now retired, of course—was the scorer and Manchester United were the bewildered opponents.

It was during a League match at White Hart Lane in the Autumn of 1965. Jimmy picked up the ball just beyond the centre-circle in United's half of the field. He immediately turned on it, sending an opponent the wrong way. He then beat about four other players before slotting home his shot.

The sheer control and pace of the man was incredible. And as he



turned to receive his team-mates congratulations he had a wry smile on his face, as though from the moment he received the ball he knew he was going to score.

Jimmy was my idol, but I doubt if he ever collected a better goal than that one.

## '109 years - then a winner'

**JIMMY GREENHOFF**  
Stoke City

Remember George Eastham's winning goal for Stoke City against Chelsea at Wembley in the 1972 League Cup Final? Everyone around the Stoke area can because it earned us our first major trophy win since the club was formed in 1863.

We got off to a great start when, after about five minutes, Terry Conroy scored. Then, just



before half-time, Peter Osgood equalised for Chelsea.

The second half turned out to be a tough struggle until George (see left) grabbed the winner.







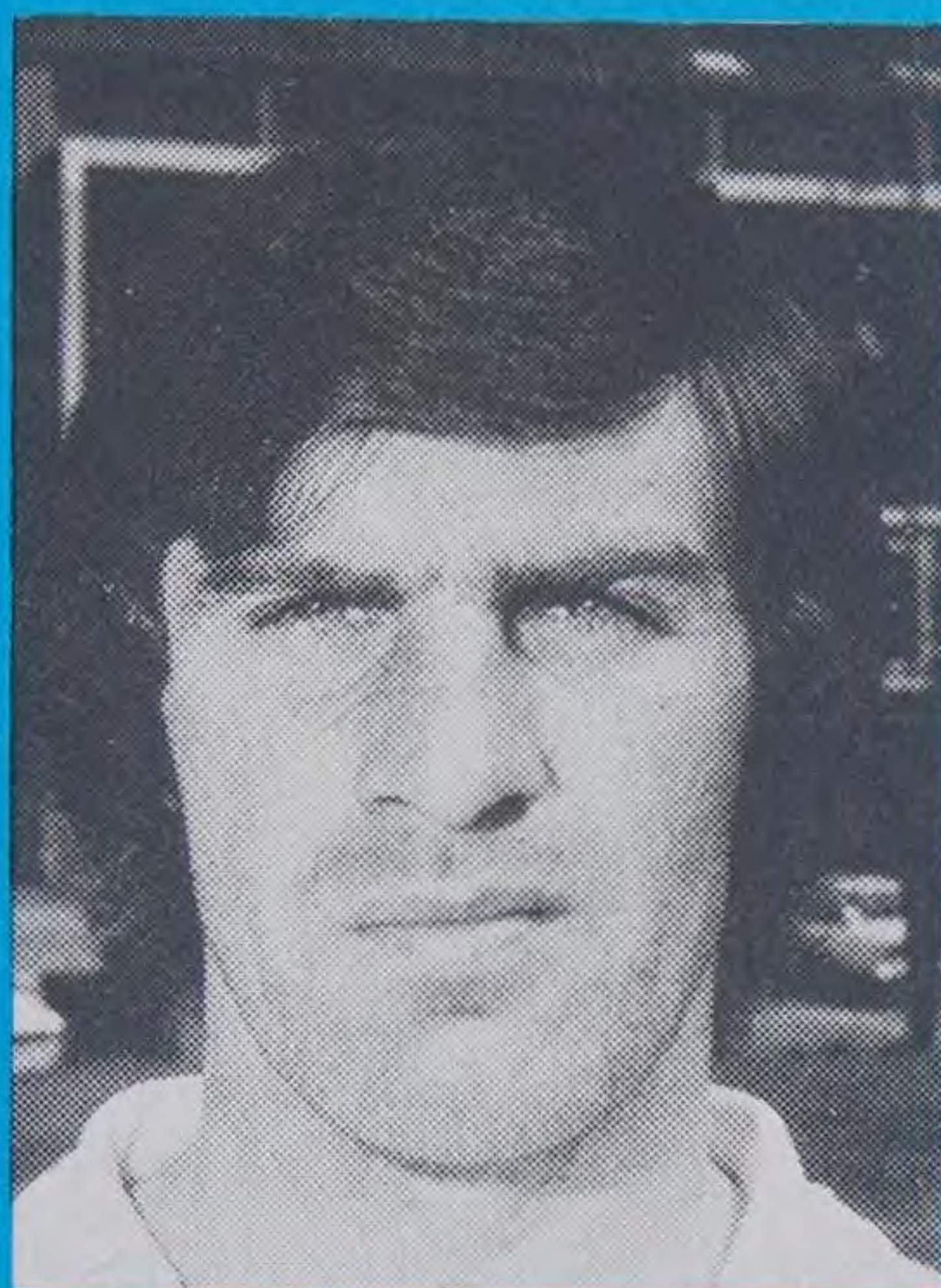
## ‘Joe the sub ended my agony’

**PETER LORIMER**  
**Leeds United**

**I**t just has to be Joe Jordan's goal at Hampden against Czechoslovakia in September, 1973, shown here.

Yes, I know Joe is a team-mate of mine at Leeds and a fellow Scot, too. On reflection, it wasn't a great goal, either. But its significance meant everything to all those people with blue blood in their veins! It enabled Scotland to qualify for the 1974 World Cup Finals . . . a place in the last 16 for the first time since 1958.

The ball rebounded from a post. Willie Morgan fastened on to it



and put over a short cross. Joe popped up to head the ball firmly into the net.

My only regret was that I was unable to play in the match, I was under suspension. Sitting and watching from the stand nearly killed me.

Then came Joe's gem.

## ‘The night I shook Milan’

**STEVE**  
**PERRYMAN**  
**Tottenham**



**I** don't get many goals for Tottenham so forgive me if I select a couple I scored in an important European Cup-tie.

We were drawn at home against A.C. Milan in the first-leg of the 1971-72 UEFA Cup Semi-Finals. The Italians took a shock lead midway through the first-half when Benetti scored. Then, just before the interval, I re-

## ‘I marvelled at Jim's skill’

**DENIS LAW**  
**Manchester City**

**T**he finest goal I have seen scored was Jimmy Greaves for Tottenham against Manchester United at White Hart Lane several years ago.

As an opponent on the pitch that day, I could only marvel at his skill and goalscoring ability. Jimmy must have beaten five United defenders in the penalty-box by sheer ball-control before slipping the ball into the net.

The most important goal scored—Joe Jordan's for Scotland against Czechoslovakia, which enabled Scotland to qualify for the 1974



World Cup Finals in West Germany.

I can still see Joe heading the ball home from Willie Morgan's cross.

Not bad for a player who came on as a substitute!

## ‘Ian out-ran Rangers’

**JIM HENRY**  
**Aberdeen**

**I**'ll never forget the feeling of delight last season when we held Rangers to a 1-1 draw at Ibrox. It was on my debut for Aberdeen just a couple of days after signing from Dundee United.

We actually led at the



interval and I don't think the goal that was scored from winger Ian Purdie could be bettered anywhere. Our sweeper Willie Miller moved up to attack and carried the ball fully 30 yards before slipping it into the tracks of Ian. At once Ian put his head down and headed straight for goal.

He went past Tom Forsyth and Willie Mathieson, moved into the box and with all the calmness of a veteran drew Peter McCloy from his line before crashing an unstoppable drive into the roof of the net. A superb effort!



ceived the ball outside their penalty-area and hit a rising shot into the net (see left).

Minutes after the break we took the lead. From a cross the Italian defence only half-cleared and I volleyed home the rebound from, once again, outside the penalty-area.

We drew 1-1 in Italy in the second leg to win 3-2 on aggregate.





## 'Skipper Keith shocked The Kop'

### GRAHAM CROSS Leicester City

New Year's Day, 1974. Not only did Leicester become the first club to take a point from Liverpool at Anfield during the 1973-74 season, but our goal by skipper Keith Weller was a stunner.

Kevin Keegan and myself were challenging for possession in the middle of the park. I managed to get a toe to the ball and prod it into the path of Keith. He was about 40 yards from goal. He took two strides and whacked it. Before anyone could catch their breath the ball was in the net.

It produced a sudden hush around Anfield, then the Leicester



players and a group of our supporters in the stand leapt to their feet cheering with delight.

Liverpool's 'keeper Ray Clemence never moved. I'd swear he didn't see the shot!

That goal came after about 25 minutes and put us one-up. Unfortunately, they equalised later on, but their goal wasn't in the same class as Keith's killer!

## 'My perfect volley'

### TONY CURRIE Sheffield United

I will always remember the moment I scored my first goal in an England shirt. It was on September 26th, 1973, against a rather poor Austrian team. Although we ran out easy winners by seven goals to nil it was an exciting moment for yours truly.

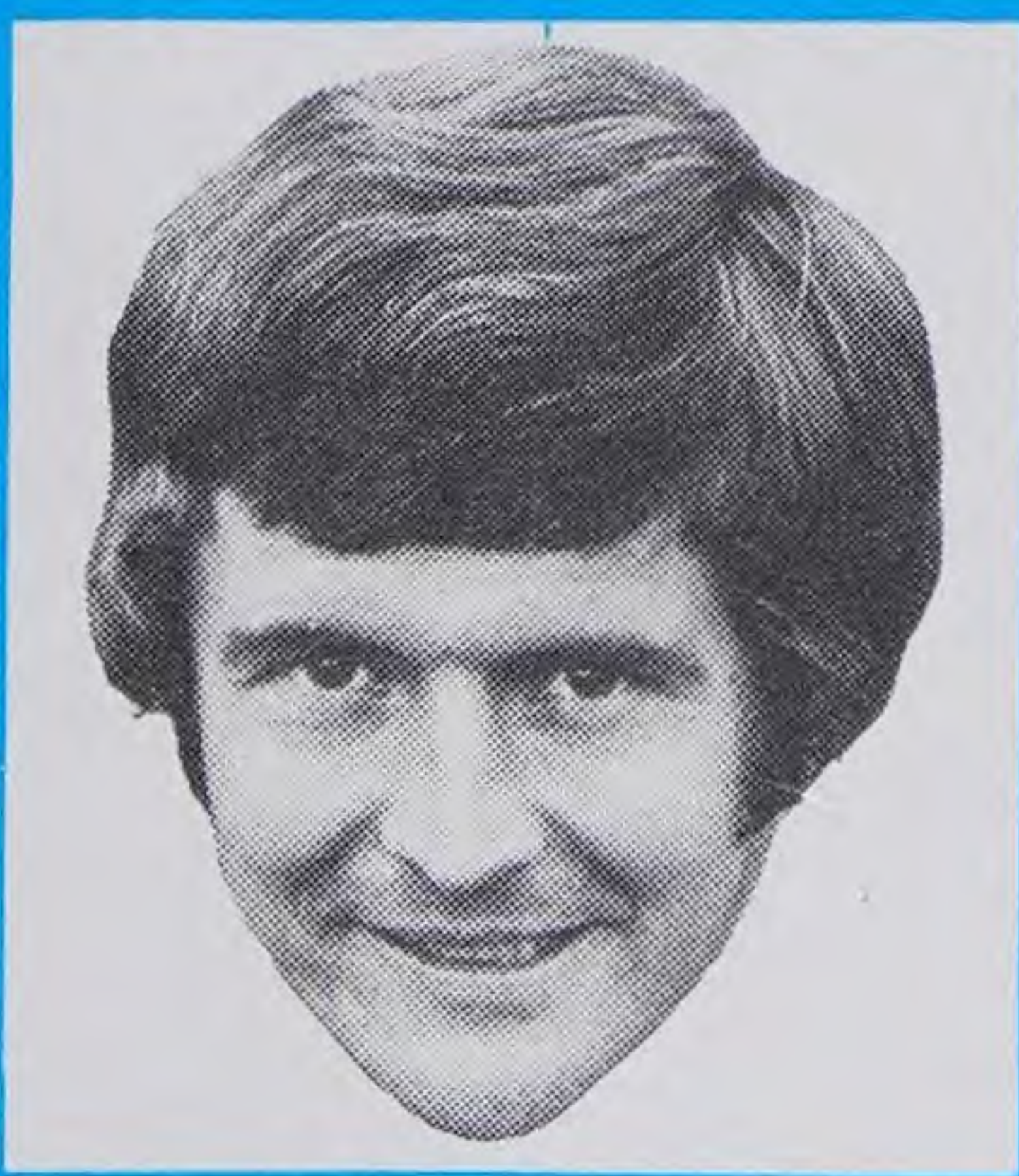
We were 5-0 up when Norman Hunter swung over an inch perfect cross from the left-wing straight to Martin Peters. The Tottenham mid-field star headed the ball down to me, just outside the penalty-area, and I



met it perfectly on the volley and it flashed past the Austrian 'keeper as you can see in the photo above.

## 'I say Osgood IS good!'

### JOHN HOLLINS Chelsea



My old team-mate Peter Osgood, now with Southampton, scored some fantastic goals during his career at Chelsea. But even Ossie won't forget a goal he got

against Burnley about eight years ago.

He picked up the ball just outside our own penalty-area, beat the Burnley centre-half and two other defenders while going down the centre of the pitch before drawing their keeper Adam Blacklaw out of goal and slotting the ball into the net.

In all, he must have run 70 yards.

It was a really magnificent goal by Ossie.

## 'When Alex cropped Hearts'

### JIM O'ROURKE Hibernian

The performance of Alex Cropley in Hibs' 3-1 win over our rivals Hearts at Easter Road on New Year's Day, 1974, was absolutely immaculate. He scored two tremendous goals that day, too. Choosing which was the better of the two is difficult, but I'll go for the first one he scored when Hearts were leading 1-0.



Jim Black worked the ball out of defence to Pat Stanton who carried it across the mid-field before slipping it to left-back Eric Schaedler, who was up with his forwards. Cropley was shouting for the ball in the open space and started a run for the bye-line.

Eric held the ball until just the right moment and then sent it on to Alex. No apparent danger threatened immediately for Hearts, Alex was at such a tight angle on the bye-line. However, in one magnificent movement he turned abruptly and hammered the ball into the net.



## 'John's great goal stopped Liverpool'

**MIKE BAILEY**  
Wolves

**T**wo goals will always stick in my memory. The first was last season when team-mate John Richards (below) scored a great goal against Liverpool in a League Cup match at Molineux in December, 1973.



John picked up the ball just in the opposing half and left the Liverpool defence trailing before cracking an unstoppable shot past Ray Clemence.

The second goal I will always remember was also scored against Liverpool, by Lazarevic of Red Star Belgrade in the European Cup at Anfield . . . also last season.

It was one of the finest free-kicks I can ever remember, a terrific shot that roared into the Liverpool net. It was the first of two goals that knocked Liverpool out of Europe.



## 'Alan's brilliant lob'

**DAVIE HAYES** Morton

**I**t came last season when we were playing Hearts at Tynecastle in what turned out to be a real cracker of a game.

We were leading 1-0 at half-time, but after the interval the Edinburgh lads were hitting us with everything they'd got. We had to defend desperately at times, but in the 89th minute we got the killer goal that ensured us both points. What a goal it was!

From my right-back position I hammered the ball downfield and the Hearts defence hesitated. That was enough for our striker Alan Johnstone. He ran on to the ball, outpaced centre-half Alan Anderson and

from 25 yards brilliantly lobbed the ball over the head of the advancing goalkeeper.

The timing of Alans' lob was perfection and this is what makes it such a memorable goal.



## 'Goalie Bobby Moore almost saved us'

**BILLY BONDS**  
West Ham

**I**'m afraid the goal that sticks in my mind is one we conceded. It was against Stoke City in the 1971-72 League Cup Semi-Finals.

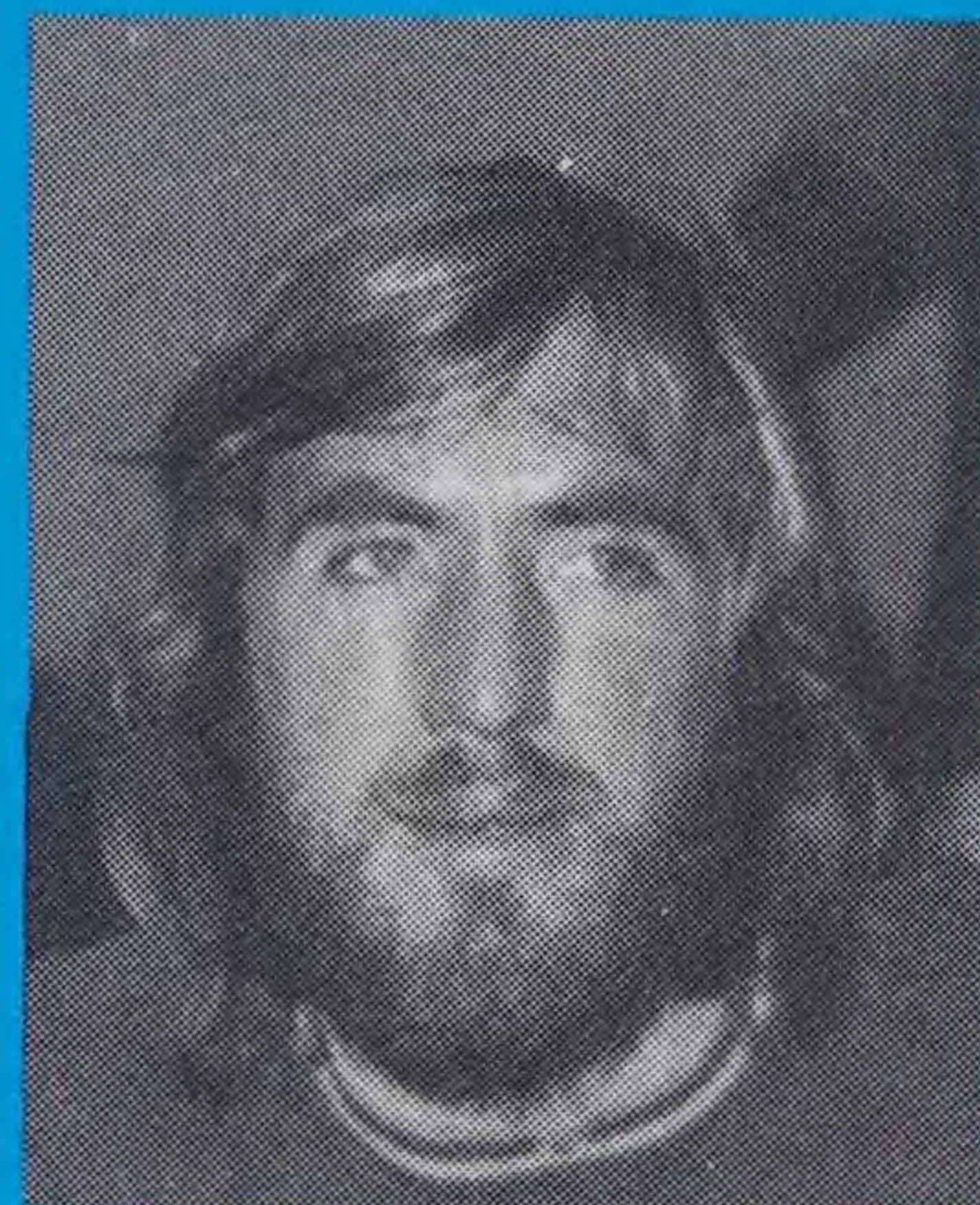
It needed four games to decide which side would reach Wembley, and Stoke eventually won 3-2 . . . the final match being at Old Trafford.

We had the misfortune to lose 'keeper Bobby Ferguson with concussion, early on, and skipper Bobby Moore took over between the sticks.

But, just as we were settling down, we conceded a penalty. Mike Bernard (now with Everton) took the kick and placed the ball to Bobby's right and some-

how he managed to palm it away but Bernard scored from the rebound (below).

Although Ferguson returned and we fought back I felt that goal was the turning point in the match.



## 'Great one, Greavesy'

**HOWARD KENDALL** Birmingham

**M**y goal to remember came from that fabulous 'King of the Scorers' Jimmy Greaves.

I have seen him score some marvellous goals, both for his club sides and for England.

But if I have to select just one out of the many I have seen Jimmy the Great collect during his career, I would select a goal he scored against Newcastle at White Hart Lane when he was playing for Spurs.

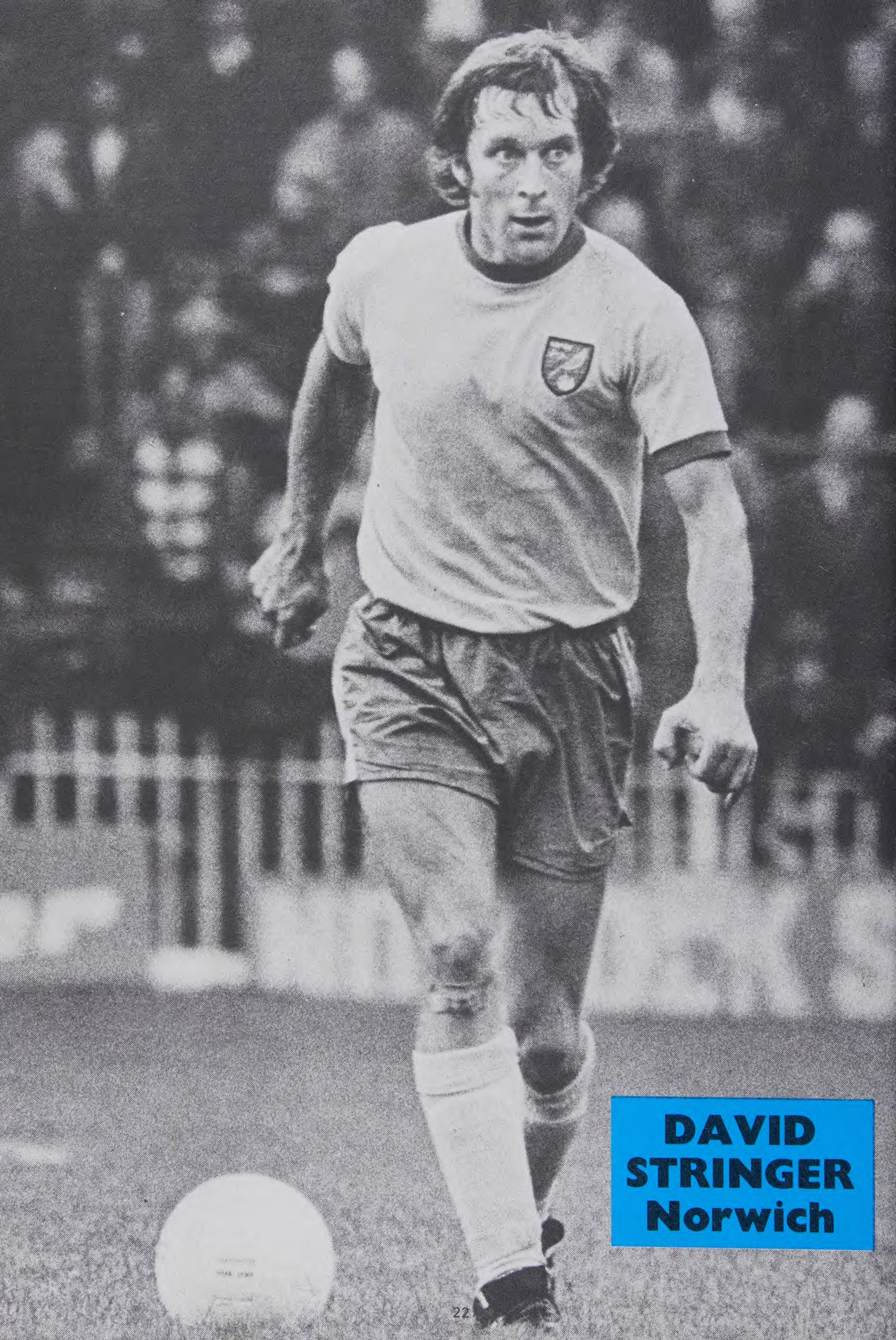
Jimmy picked up the ball on the half-way line and jinked past two defenders, sent another the wrong way with a body swerve and slipped the ball past the 'keeper.



It was just another goal for Jimmy, but a highlight in my life.



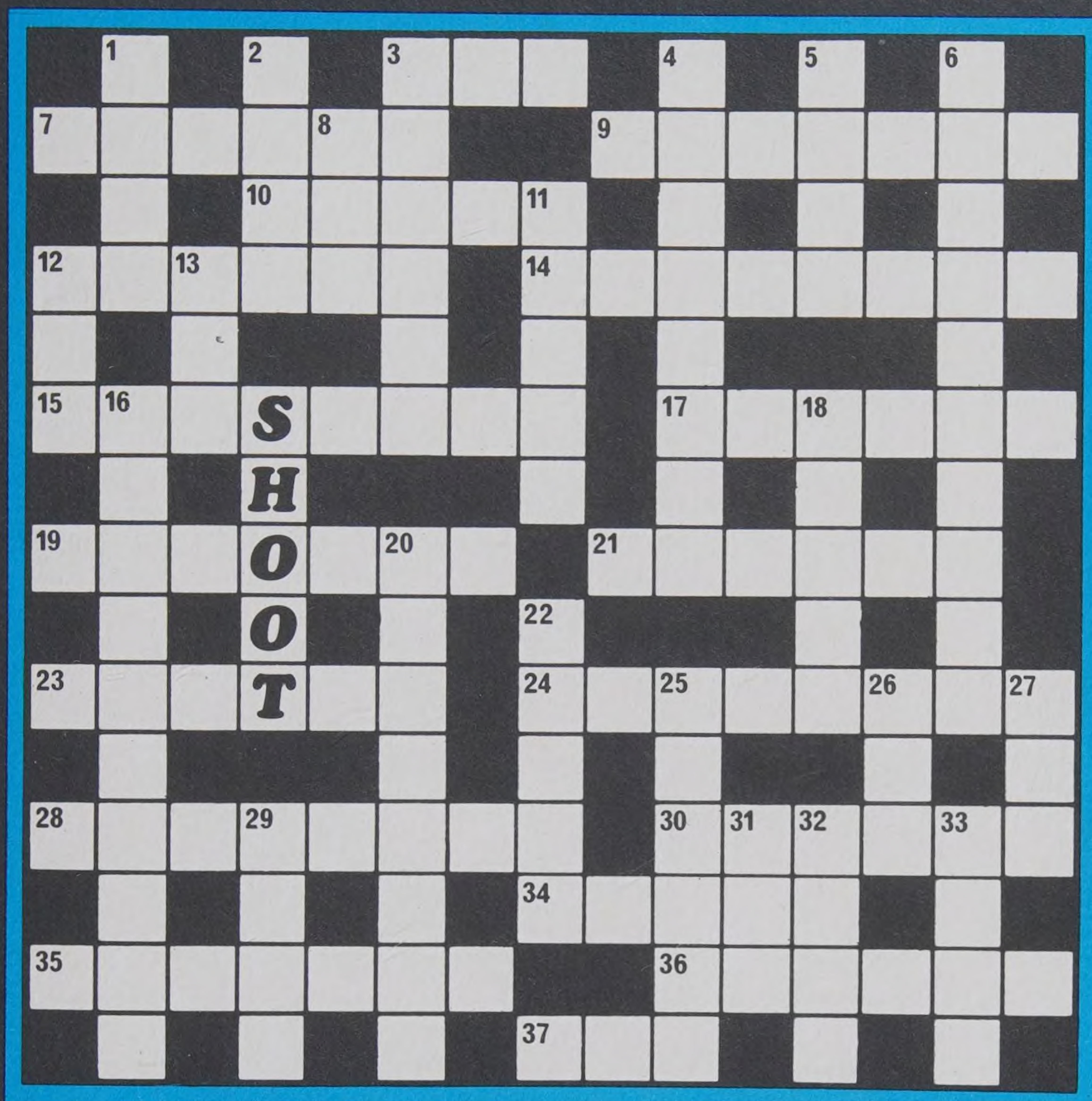




**DAVID  
STRINGER**  
Norwich



# CROSSWORD



## ACROSS

3. Bristol City forward Gerry ... (3)
7. Crystal Palace signed this striker from Millwall: Derek ... (6)
9. Changed (7)
10. To wear away (5)
12. Millwall forward Doug ... (6)
14. Q.P.R. signed him from Spurs: Terry ... (8)
15. Oxford United striker K.S. (3 and 5)
17. This City is nicknamed "The Grecians" (6)
19. Break-off for the time being (7)
21. Remain motionless (7)
23. Chelsea Manager Dave ... (6)
24. Carlisle goalkeeper A.R. (4 and 4)
28. Crystal Palace Manager before Malcolm Allison: B.H. (4 and 4)
30. Arsenal Manager ... Mee (6)
34. Leicester striker ... Earle (5)
35. Burnley are often referred to as "The ..." (7)
36. Leeds United full-back Paul ... (6)
37. Tottenham goalkeeper ... Jennings (3)

## DOWN

1. Hartlepool are nicknamed "The ..." (4)
2. Employed (4)
3. Ex-Manchester United forward ... Best (6)
4. He cost Luton £100,000 from Burnley: A.W. (4 and 4)
5. Versatile defender David ....
6. Testimonials (10)
8. Before (3)
11. A striker, he went from Liverpool to Aston Villa: Alun ... (5)
12. To request (3)
13. Leicester forward ... Glover (3)
16. Arsenal midfield star E.K. (5 and 5)
18. To go into (5)
20. Former Liverpool captain and defender (3 and 5)
22. This foul could be accidental (5)
25. A former Manchester United and Sheffield Wednesday star of the early 1960's ... Quixall (6)
26. Not in (3)
27. To observe (3)
29. Burnley play at this Moor (4)
31. Night before (3)
32. To study print (4)
33. One of a list of things (4)

Answers on page 96



# The funny side of Soccer

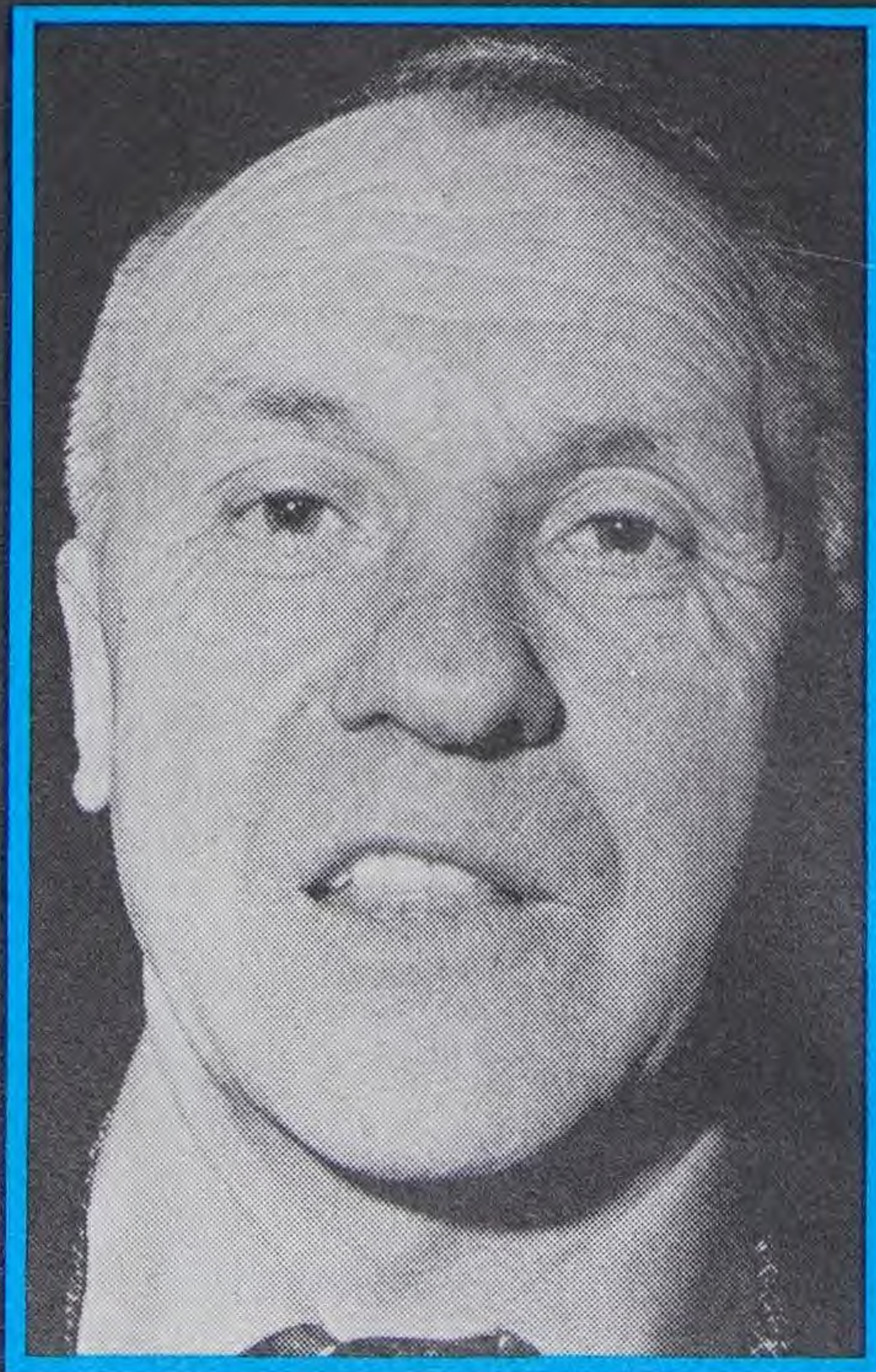
**T**hey say football is a matter of life and death. Totally untrue. It's more serious than that!"

That quip from Liverpool Manager Bill Shankly gives a glimpse into the humour that still manages to emerge from the cut-throat and deadly serious business of modern soccer.

There is a funny side . . . and no-one is more cruelly treated in jokes than a struggling club. For instance . . . the policeman who found four kids climbing over the wall of the bottom Third Division club at half-time. He made them go back inside!

Or the fan who rang up to ask the time of the kick-off for the same game. "What time would you like it?" he was asked.

Then there's the journalist, who, wanting to find out the attendance at a Third Division game, asked his colleagues: "Anyone know the crowd?"



**LEFT . . .** Bill Shankly says: "football is not a matter of life and death—it's more serious than that!"

**ABOVE . . .** Denis Law recalls when a Manchester United teammate once posed as an MI5 agent.

"Yes, most of them," came the reply.

Stars also have their stories to tell . . . like Denis Law who recalls the day Manchester United were

playing a European Cup match in East Germany—and Pat Crerand filled in his identification forms at Checkpoint Charlie in East Berlin as if he was an MI5

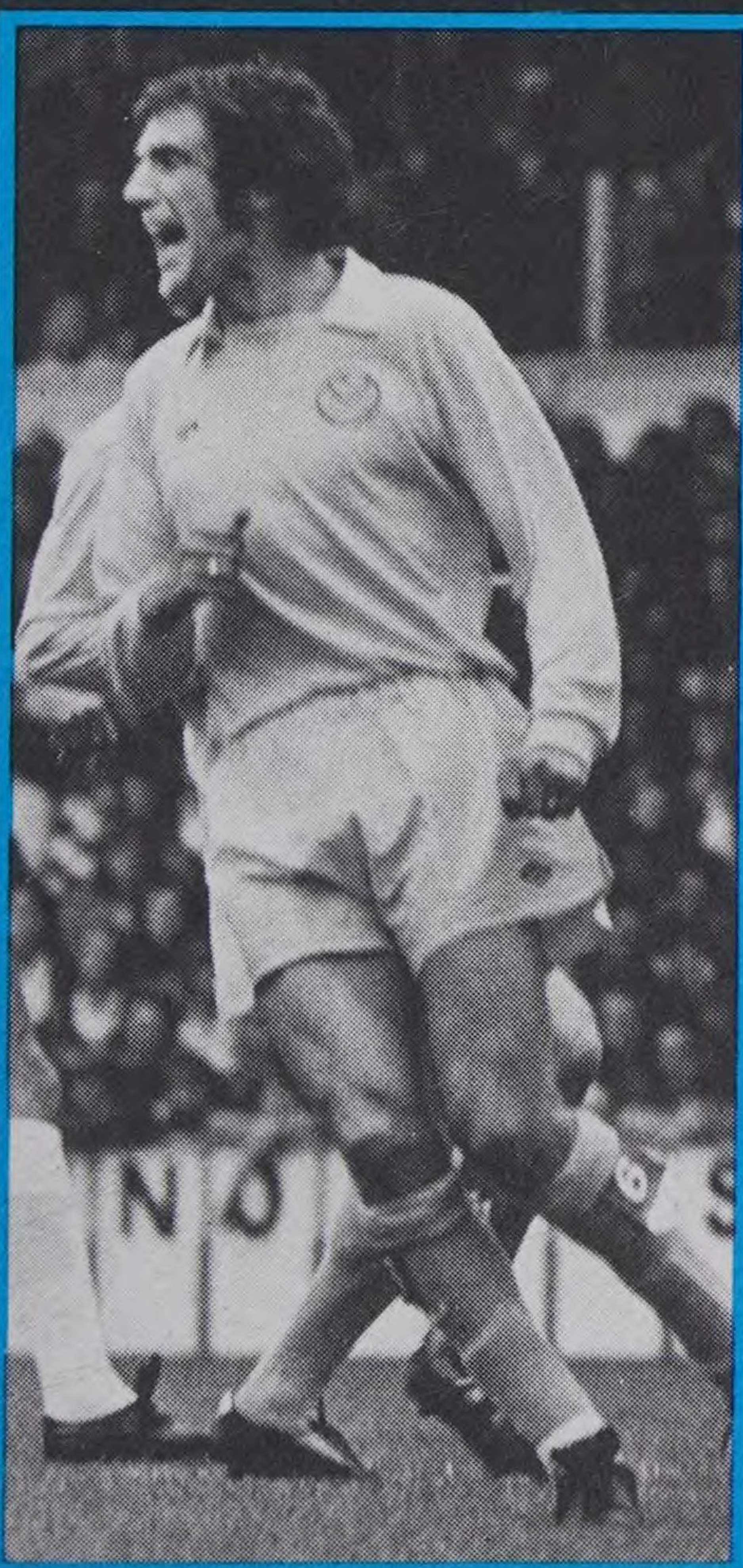




**ABOVE...** Spurs skipper Danny Blanchflower showed his Irish charm to the Duchess of Kent before an F.A. Cup Final.

**LEFT...** Norman Hunter went home with a badly-bruised leg, but didn't know whose it was!

**RIGHT...** George Best was told how to get to Anfield—practise!



agent. It caused a long delay but a lot of amusement!

A proud moment of any captain must be to be presented to royalty before a Cup Final. As Spurs skipper Danny Blanchflower was introducing his team to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent before the game against Leicester in 1961, she said: "I see your opponents have their names as well as their numbers on their track-suits."

Came the reply from the quick-witted Irishman: "Yes, ma'am, but we don't need that. You see, we all know each other!"

Then there was the referee in the Wolves-Leeds game two years ago at Molineux. It looked as if he was going to issue a "cool it" warning when he called over Norman Hunter, Jackie Charlton and Derek Dougan—all players who have had brushes with authority.

A lecture? No, a bit of undercover work. He explained that the elastic in shorts had broken and he needed a human shield while he changed them!

Jackie Charlton tells another story about the fearless Norman Hunter. "A lot of people think Norman plays too hard. That just isn't true. He is very sensitive. In fact, the other day he went home with a leg that was black and blue. His wife said: "That's terrible." "I know," replied Norman.



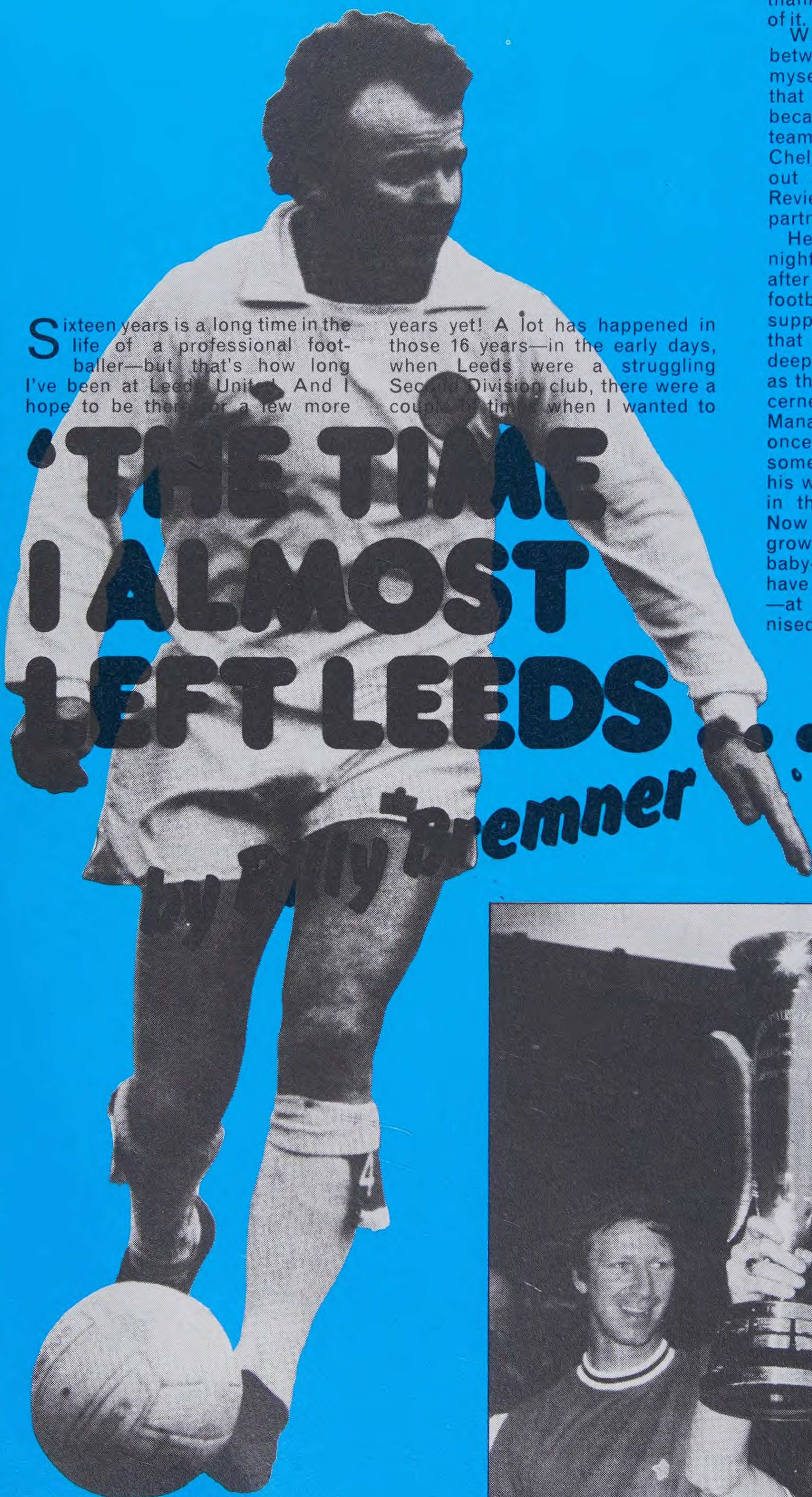
"And I don't even know who it belongs to!"

We started with a Shanklyism. To end with one, the story goes that George Best once contacted the Liverpool Manager for the use of his stadium for training, while Old Trafford was "out of bounds" to him. Shankly agreed.

"By the way, how do I get to Anfield?" asked George.

"Practise, son, practise," said Shankly.





**S**ixteen years is a long time in the life of a professional footballer—but that's how long I've been at Leeds United. And I hope to be there for a few more

years yet! A lot has happened in those 16 years—in the early days, when Leeds were a struggling Second Division club, there were a couple of times when I wanted to

# 'THE TIME I ALMOST LEFT LEEDS...'

by Billy Bremner

return home across the Border, but thank goodness I was talked out of it.

When it comes to the partnership between Manager Don Revie and myself, it may surprise you to learn that it began ON the field of play, because when I made my first-team debut for Leeds, against Chelsea at Stamford Bridge, I was out on the right wing—and Don Revie was my inside-forward partner.

He and I roomed together the night before the game; he looked after me all the way, and talked football to me all the time. And I suppose it was as early as that that I came to realise just what a deep thinker this fellow was, so far as the professional game was concerned. Later, he became the Manager of Leeds—more than once, in those early days, I did some baby-sitting for the Boss and his wife—and together, we've risen in the world with Leeds United. Now Don Revie's children are grown up, and there's no need for baby-sitters . . . and Leeds United have grown up, too. More than that—at last, we have become recognised as a truly great club. But it

**RIGHT . . .** Losing to Sunderland in the 1973 F.A. Cup Final was a shock to Leeds. But the team recovered their spirits and earned praise the following season. **BELOW . . .** One of the many honours Billy has helped Leeds to win - the 1971 Fairs Cup.





has been hard graft, with many disappointments, as well as achievements, on the way.

Of course, I am delighted—for myself and my team-mates—that Leeds last season were hailed as a great side. But even more, I was delighted for all that it meant to Don Revie, the man who has guided us for so long.

When the boss started out in management, he was very much on trial, and he knew it. There were setbacks in those early days, but HE knew what he wanted. For he confided that though Leeds were struggling, and short of a bit of brass, at that, his ambition was for them to become the NEW Manchester United of British football. United—the Manchester club, I mean—were at the pinnacle, and they were regarded as THE glamour club (rightly so) of Soccer. The players in their side were just about all internationals; their style of football was exciting, entertaining, sweet-flowing. Don Revie

cracked it. You've arrived!

And, as I say, most of all, I'm delighted for Don Revie. Because when things HAVE gone awry for us, in the past, when we've been tempted to hang our heads, he's had the job of making us walk tall again. And he's done that job wonderfully well. Leeds have won the League Championship, the Fairs Cup, the F.A. Cup, the League Cup . . . but there was grudging acceptance of some of those triumphs in the past. And when we faltered and fell, as in the European Cup and the European Cup-winner's Cup, as in the F.A. Cup Final against Sunderland, plenty of folk were quick to say: "That's it—Leeds are over the hill."

There might even have been an odd time or two when the Leeds players were tempted to wonder . . . but Don Revie saw to it that we never failed to grit our teeth and return to the fray the following season determined to rout the doubters.

I believe that Leeds faced up to their greatest crisis just over a year ago, after Sunderland had beaten us in the F.A. Cup Final. We WERE down—and then came the speculation that Don Revie would be leaving. That really had us worried. But the Boss decided that he still had a job to complete at Leeds.

I once asked for a transfer, soon after he had become Manager. Hibernian were ready to pay £25,000 for me, and I would have jumped at the move. The Boss dug in his heels and said the price must be £30,000—and the deal never materialised. Around that time, he must have been a bit fed up of hearing my moans, but he never lost patience. And he instilled into all of us the necessity for similar patience, in our desire to be recognised as a great side.

Last season, we silenced the critics in the best possible manner—by playing football which pulled in the fans and won us tributes, as well as matches. We let our feet do the talking for us on the field, and other people do the talking for us off it.

And this time out, we are prepared to go on to even greater things! For there is always another Everest to be conquered in football.



wasn't going to be satisfied until Leeds United could match, and even surpass, the standard set by the other United.

Well, I believe that we have now achieved our goal. We have had a team of internationals for quite a while, and although people may have labelled us as failures at times in the past, we have soldiered on. And now, we have not just been hailed as a great side which stands comparison with others that have gone before; we have won over the fans, both at Leeds and around the country. And this is perhaps the sweetest music of all, for us to hear.

When you get Managers like Joe Harvey, of Newcastle, Noel Cantwell, of Peterborough, Bill McGarry, of Wolves, and others singing your praises, and calling you a great team, then you know you've been handed the accolade by the men who are in business as your fiercest competitors. When you get the fans rolling up, at home and away, so that you can bank on gates of around 40,000—and at a time when attendances are dwindling generally—then you know you've really



**Leeds' Manager Don Revie congratulates his captain after Billy had led the club to victory over Arsenal in the 1972 F.A. Cup Final.**



# GO FOR THE DOUBLE



After solving the clues in this specially compiled crossword, you can use the letters in the thick-edged squares to form the name of a full-back for Sheffield Wednesday and Wales.

## ACROSS:

1. Collective name for Wolves?
3. Most goalkeepers wear one.
7. Vale—Leven, old Scottish club.
8. Most players have a — meal before a match (5)
9. A team might take this form of transport for overseas games.
11. SOUTH—UNITED.
12. —FORD UNITED.
13. Martin —nshelwoo— of Crystal Palace.
15. English First Division side from the Baseball Ground (5 & 6)
16. Somewhat unsporting shout of derision!
17. England's most popular drink.

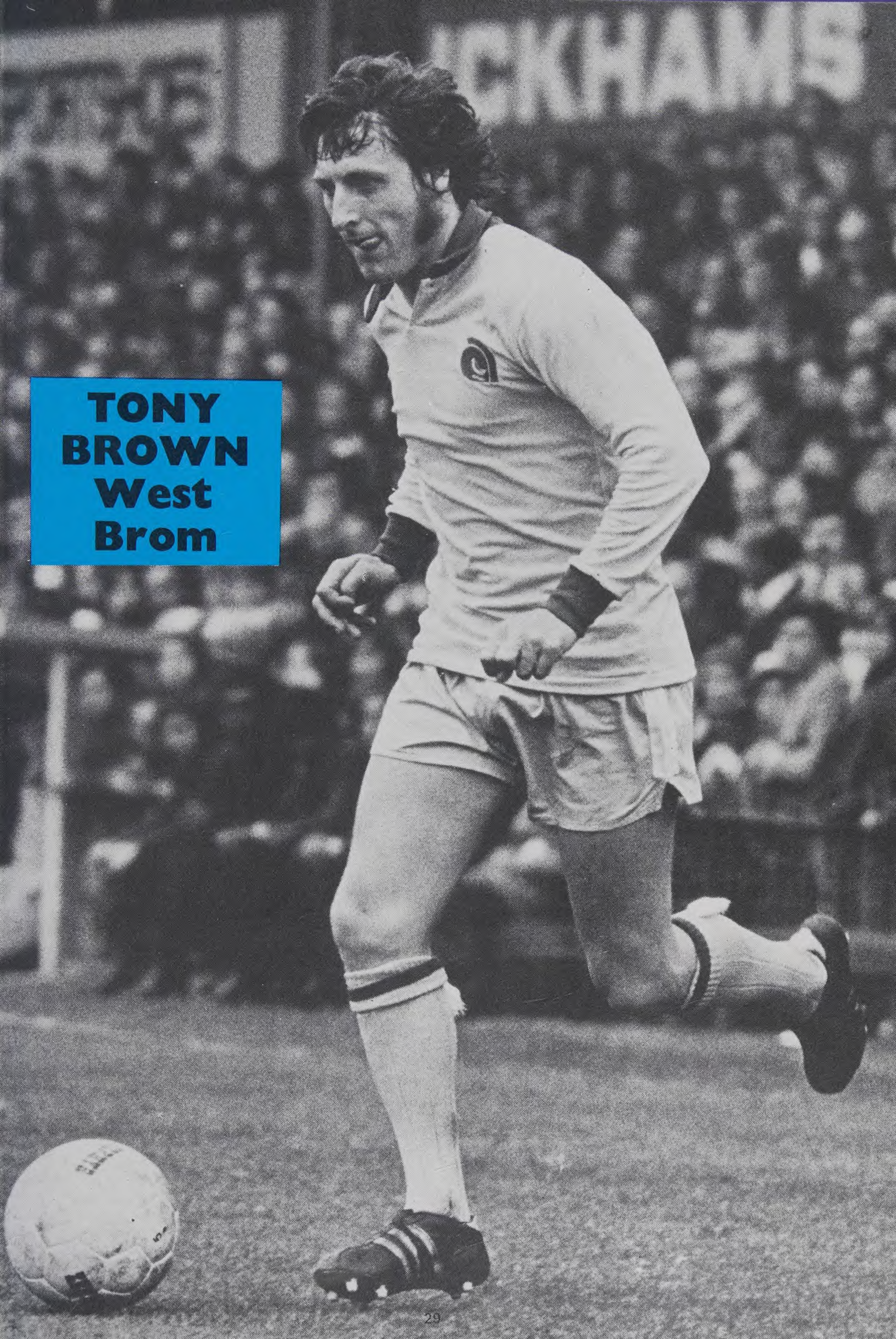
19. Single.
22. Stuart —, Middlesbrough centre-back in photo C.
23. — YENOORD ROTTER— M. Missing, mixed-up and cannot hear!
24. Opposite of out.
25. LEN —L—VER of Leicester City.
26. Sometimes star players are invited to open them.

## DOWN:

1. — ex-Stoke City forward in photo D. (5 & 6).
2. Surname of Birmingham winger in photo B.
3. Former Ajax star player, now with Barcelona. (5 & 6) See photo A.
4. A newt.
5. Scottish First Division club from Muirton Park, Perth. (2 & 9)
6. Another word for still (adverb).
10. A way out from a ground?
14. — Kiev, a top Russian team.
18. —RANR— R. Feeds backwards from Scotland!
20. Rigging at back of goal.
21. SCOT —ND.
22. —R—S—OL CITY.

ANSWERS ON PAGE 96





**TONY  
BROWN**  
West  
Brom



CARTOONIST STYX GIVES YOU HIS VERSIONS OF THE DIFFERENT TYPES OF SUPPORTER

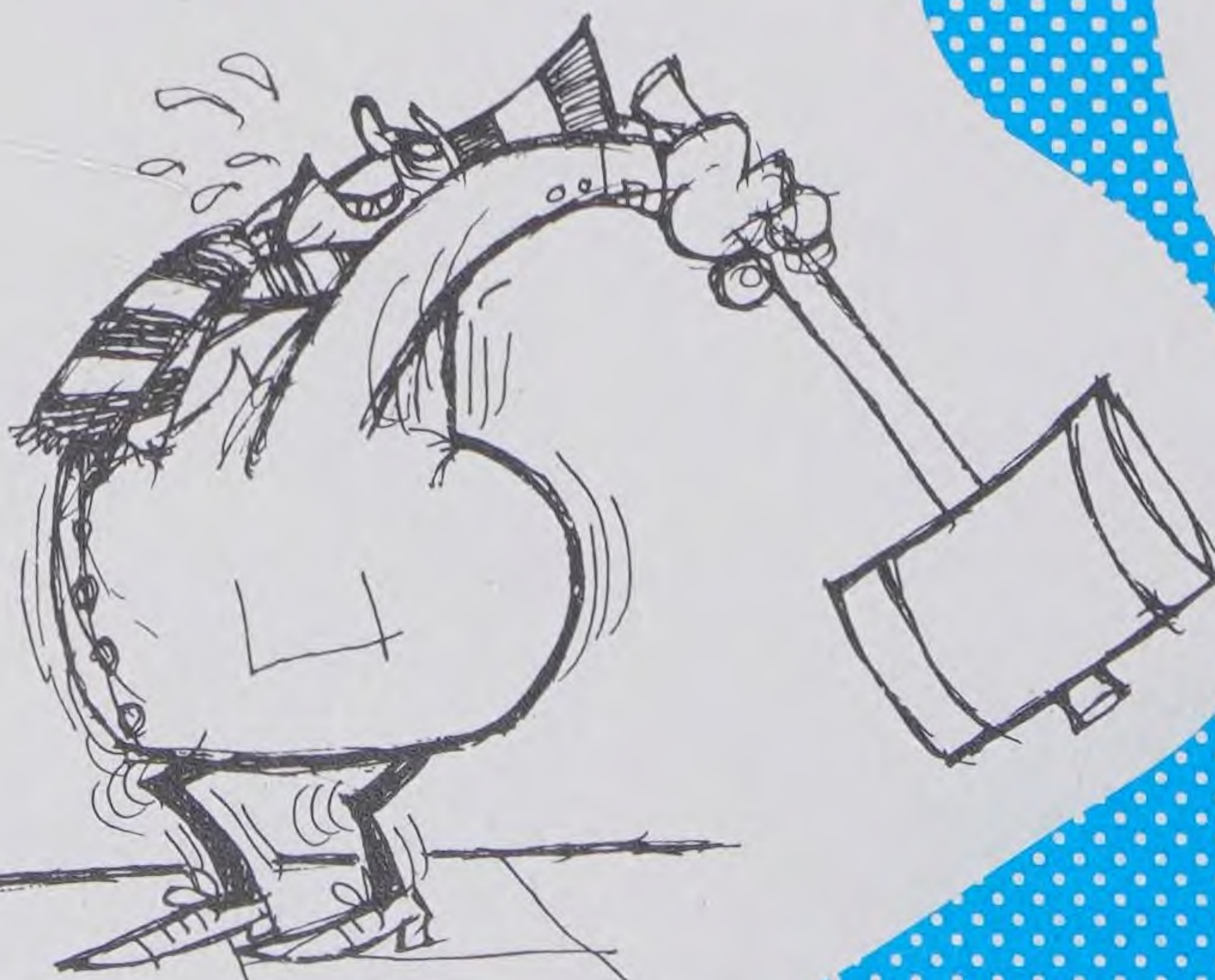
# FAN FUN



**The emotional follower**



**The ever-faithful**

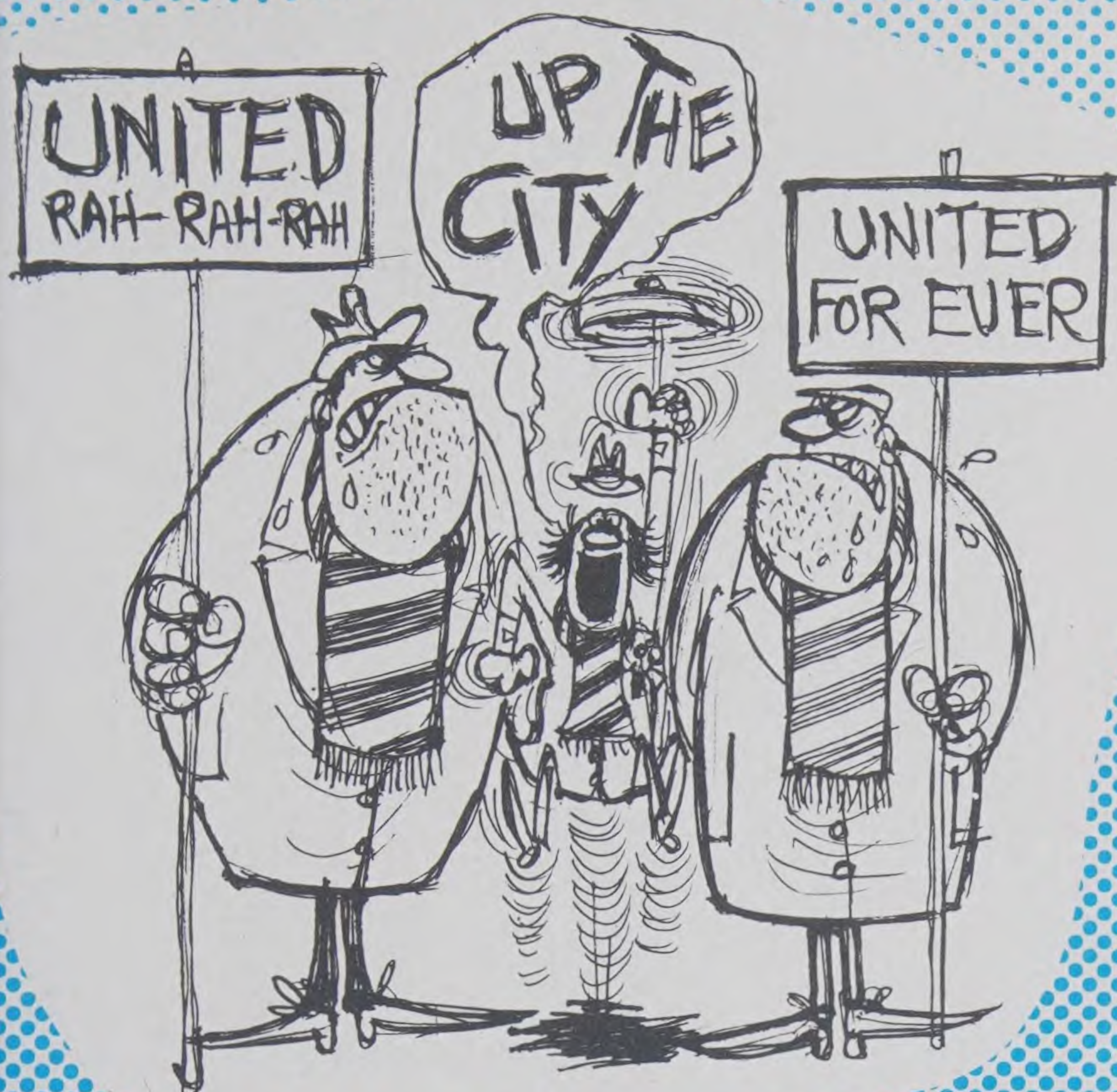


**The bad-loser**

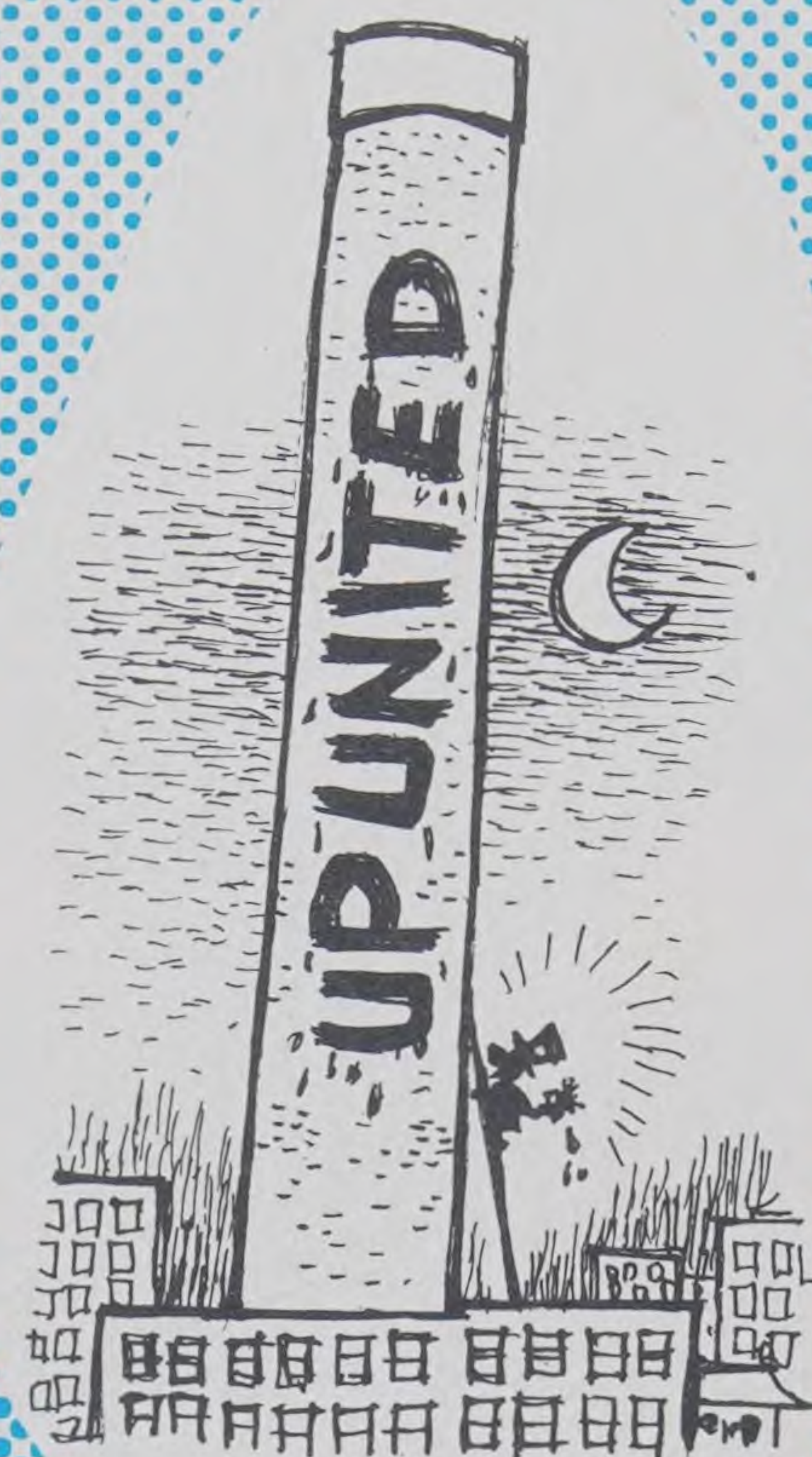


**The loud-mouth**





**The foolhardy**



**The over-enthusiastic one**

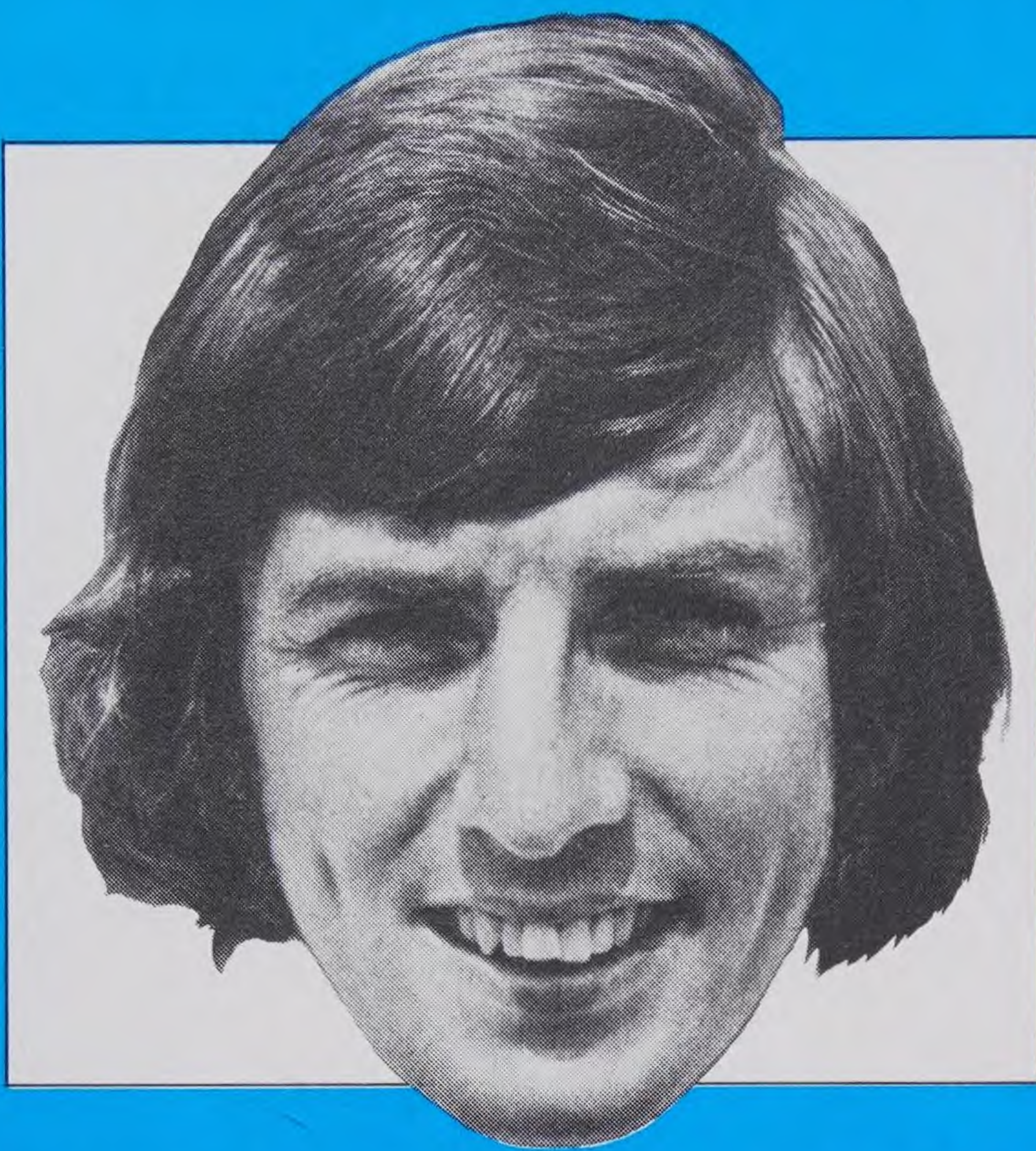


**The "Never miss a match" type**



**The fanatic**





**'We didn't want The Gunners to win the title in 1971'—Martin Peters, Spurs**

# NORTH LONDON RIVALRY

**KENNEDY:** You don't have to be a mind-reader to know the derby game I remember most was back in 1971.

**PETERS:** No, I shan't forget that game in a hurry either!

**KENNEDY:** It was the last match of the season, and Arsenal needed to avoid defeat to win the Championship.

**PETERS:** There was some talk that we wouldn't be trying, but I can assure everyone that the last team we want to win the title in any year is our neighbours.

**KENNEDY:** Although the game was at White Hart Lane, we were always confident because we didn't have to win to come out on top. A draw would have suited us.

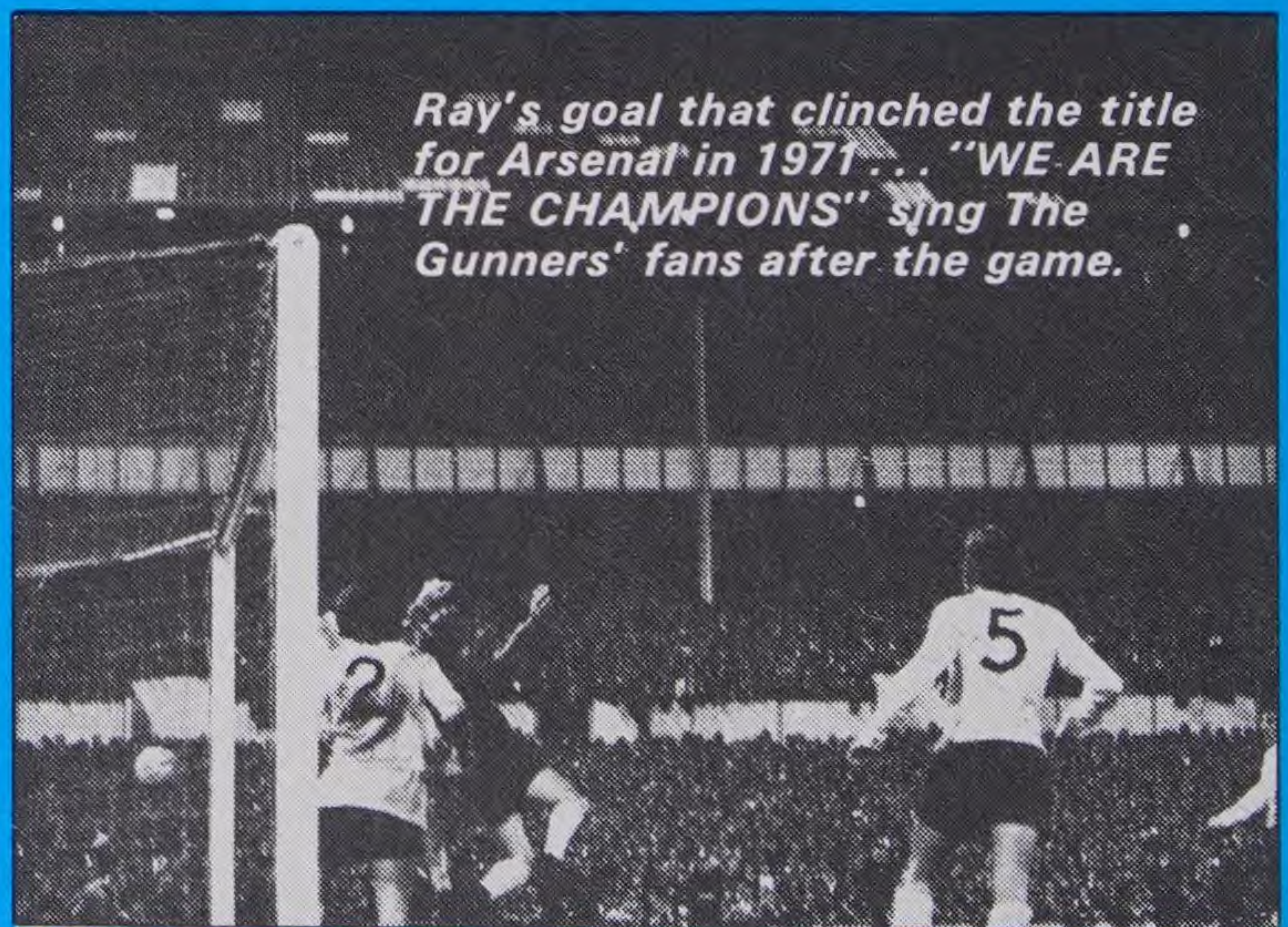
**PETERS:** For you, it was almost like an away Cup-tie... a good result was all that mattered. Of course, The Gunners won 1-0—and you personally had a hand in the goal.

**KENNEDY:** Well, it was my head actually. George Armstrong took a corner and the ball wasn't cleared properly. A cross came over and I was there to nod home the decisive goal.

**PETERS:** Must have been quite a moment.

**KENNEDY:** It was! One goal doesn't win the title, but without that one things could have been different. What pleased me most of all was that the Championship was a fitting reward for all the hard work the team had put in over the season.

*Ray's goal that clinched the title for Arsenal in 1971... "WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS" sing The Gunners' fans after the game.*





**'Spurs have a great record in Cups—but their League record isn't as good—Ray Kennedy, Arsenal**



*ABOVE... Action from the 1972 U.E.F.A. Cup Final. Spurs beat Wolves to take the Cup. LEFT... One reason why Arsenal struggled in 1973/74—a long injury to Charlie George. BELOW... Spurs' Manager Bill Nicholson expects Martin to be amongst the goals.*



**PETERS:** Since I've been at Spurs we have not really shown up well in the League. We've won the League and U.E.F.A. Cups... yet in the League we've struggled.

**KENNEDY:** Winning the Championship was a tremendous achievement but Cup football is something special. Spurs have a great record in Cups, but their League record isn't as good.

**PETERS:** We can usually raise our game in Cups, but we should be able to do this each week. If only I knew the answer!

**KENNEDY:** Arsenal had a few problems last season. It's convenient to blame injuries, but in our case it was true. We lost Alan Ball, John Radford and Charlie George for long periods. Manager Bertie Mee introduced some youngsters and although they did well, it would have been better to introduce them one by one... gradually.

**PETERS:** The most disappointing thing for us was our home form. At one time we were virtually unbeatable at the Lane... we had more home defeats in 1973/74 than for a long time.

**KENNEDY:** Fans come to expect success. Even when we finished second in the League and reached the F.A. Cup Semi-Final—in 1973—there were some grumbles.

**PETERS:** I remember that at the time I signed for Spurs I was as nervous as a kitten. Luckily for me though, Spurs' style suited my play and I managed to score a few goals. Manager Bill Nicholson wants me to support the strikers at every available moment, but at the same time use my heading ability in defence.

**KENNEDY:** Sounds rather complicated...

**PETERS:** Yes, but at West Ham I had a free role. Now, strangely enough, I'm in the game a lot more.

**KENNEDY:** You've proved *that* against just about every team! Still, Spurs have never won the title by beating Arsenal...

**PETERS:** Not yet—but there's plenty of time!



All the drama and excitement of a Rangers/Celtic clash is seen in this picture. Rangers' goalkeeper Peter McCloy dives acrobatically to tip a shot from Kenny Dalglish (not in picture) round the post. Other players are (from left) Willie Mathieson, Tom Forsyth (Rangers), Jimmy Johnstone (Celtic), Alex McDonald (Rangers), Brian McLaughlin and Bobby Lennox (Celtic).





**BRIAN O'NEIL**  
**Southampton**





# 'MY GALAXY OF STARS'

I've had the privilege of playing with and against some of the finest footballers in the world in an international career which has spanned over a decade and brought me a record number of England caps.

It would take every page in this SHOOT Annual and many more besides to tell you about all the world stars I have known.

But the Editor made my task a lot easier by saying that he could spare only four pages, so I must restrict my selection to just a few of the outstanding players who warrant a special place in my scrapbook of memories.

Who better to start my galaxy of stars than the finest "number one" England have ever had. That's right, I'm talking about the goalkeeper of goalkeepers – the great Gordon Banks, who had his incredible career tragically cut short by that car crash a couple of years ago.

Capped over 70 times, Gordon became a legend and gave tremendous service to Leicester, Stoke and England. One of the highlights of his career was, of course, the 1966 World Cup Final when he helped us beat West Germany 4-2 after extra-time.

Three other members of that famous England side rank with Gordon: hat-trick hero and former West Ham teammate Geoff Hurst; scorer of that other so-vital England goal, Martin Peters; and striker supreme Bobby Charlton.

Geoff, a great personal friend of mine, made over 500 first-team appearances for West Ham in a career which spanned 14 years.

Three times winner of the Hammer of the Year award, Geoff's best club performance came in October, 1968, at Upton Park. We thrashed Sunderland 8-0 and mighty Geoff "hammered" six of those goals.

## "Ghost" Martin

It came as a big shock to many West Ham fans in the summer of 1972, when the big fellow agreed to a transfer to Stoke City for £80,000.

Some people I spoke to afterwards thought that Geoff was crazy to leave London for the Potteries. But Geoff didn't miss the bright lights. In fact, it was a good move for him.

Stoke gave him a new lease of life and they benefited from his power and vast experience. Shortly after the move Geoff bought a fabulous five and a half acre farm in Madeley, Cheshire, and began living the life of a country squire. That can't be bad, can it?

I still see Geoff socially, of course. Whenever he's in London with Stoke or on business we often have a night out with our wives at my favourite restaurant in town.

Occasionally, Martin Peters and his wife Kathy will join us.

Martin, of course, became Britain's first £200,000-rated player when he was transferred from West Ham to Spurs in March, 1970 for around £150,000 plus Jimmy Greaves in part-exchange.

Like most players who move to Tottenham, Martin took a while to settle down and was often barracked by the fans. Gradually, though, he won them over, and when another old mate of mine Alan Mullery left White Hart Lane for Fulham, Martin was made skipper of the club.

Gifted in so many ways, Martin has the uncanny knack of "ghosting" past defenders unseen and getting into

scoring positions.

The name Martin Peters is respected throughout the soccer world, but he's never really commanded the sort of headlines his talents have deserved.

One man who DID grab the limelight throughout his very distinguished career was Bobby Charlton. Like everybody else, I was sad when he announced his retirement from playing at the end of the 1972-73 season.

Although Manchester United have never really replaced him, Bobby hasn't been lost to the game, of course.

Soon after leaving Old Trafford he swapped his red and white strip for a lounge suit and became Manager of Preston North End.

Two great England internationals not in that World Cup winning-side, but who have also given this country valuable service are the Leeds pair Terry Cooper and Paul Madeley.

Terry, who took 21 months recovering from a broken-leg, is without doubt one of the best defenders in football.

## King Pele

Leeds missed him and England struggled for a long while to replace him at left-back. In fact, if we'd had him available in 1973, I'm sure England would have qualified for the World Cup Finals last year.

Nowadays, a full-back has to be as skilful and fast as any other player in the side – and Cooper is a fine example. Given the freedom to go forward, T.C. – as he's affectionately called – can overlap like a top-class winger.

"One of the best utility players in the world" – that's how I described Paul Madeley in SHOOT once. Paul can fill just about any position on the field and perform with equal brilliance.

But it was at centre-half – "my favourite position" he told me – against Scotland in their Centenary international at Hampden on a freezing winter's night in February 1973 that I thought he was most outstanding.

Dominating our defence, Paul mastered the terrible conditions and kept their forwards at bay. Just for the record, England won 5-0.

But Scotland recovered from that defeat and fought their way to the World Cup Finals in West Germany. One player who did much to get them there was another Leeds star, Billy Bremner.

*Geoff Hurst powers his way through Sunderland's defence to score one of his six for West Ham at Upton Park in October, 1968.*





As a youngster Billy often let his temper get the better of his skill, and trouble seemed to follow his every move. But once that flaw in his character was brought under control, Billy established himself as one of the finest players in Europe.

The one star many people have described as the greatest player of all-time is Edson Arantes do Nascimento – or to give him his most popular name, Pele.

Ever since he shot to fame in 1958 when, as a 17 year-old, he helped Brazil win the World Cup for the first time, fans everywhere were amazed at his incredible skills and justifiably crowned him "King of Football".

For a decade Pele was the biggest single attraction in soccer, his very presence in a game adding many thousands to the gate.

Inspired by Pele, Brazil won the old World Cup – or Jules Rimet Trophy – in 1962, although he missed most of the tournament because of injury, and again in Mexico in 1970.

Scoring over 1,000 goals, he excelled in every aspect in the game. I played against him several times and will never forget those duels. A wonderful sportsman, I'm proud to call him my friend.

Before leaving Brazil, though, I must mention another of their great stars whom I've been in action against in the past – Rivelino.

I'll never forget his mazy dribbling and incredible shooting power. In fact, so fierce was his shooting that often his misses were just as memorable as his goals!

One goal I'll always remember came against Czechoslovakia in the 1970 World Cup Finals. Brazil were awarded a free-kick and the usual defence wall lined-up to protect their 'keeper. Rivelino took a few steps back, then ran forward and swerved the ball right around the wall to open the scoring for Brazil.

A player often compared with Pele is the Portuguese ace Eusebio, but in my opinion he was never quite in the same class.

The very likeable Benfica star has always been superbly fit and, like Pele and Rivelino, has a tremendous shot. But in later years he has been operating in midfield with a great deal of success.

*Bobby (right) with the Rothman's Golden Boot award which he won last season. Billy Bonds (below) is a manager's dream.*



**BOBBY  
MOORE**  
writes for you



One Italian striker who made a big impression on me in the 1970 World Cup Finals in Mexico was Luigi Riva. That was the first time I'd seen him in action "live" and his play matched his reputation. I later opposed him when Italy played against England in 1973 and discovered to my cost that he'd lost none of his skill.

I made my record-breaking 107th appearance for England against Italy in Turin that June, and he was one of three stars who helped to spoil a memorable occasion for me. Anastasi and Capello were the other two.

Anastasi hit the first goal, and it was from his pass that Capello ran through our defence unchallenged to add number two.

That man Capello also scored the only goal of the match against England at Wembley in November, 1973.

Another bitter moment came earlier in a World Cup Qualifying-tie against Poland in Katowice on 6th June, 1973, when my mistake allowed Lubanski through to hit a vital second goal.

Although I can't honestly say I was very impressed with any of the Poles that day, Lubanski is another foreign name I'll never forget.

Perhaps the Continent's most famous and talented player over the past few years has been Johan Cruyff, transferred from Ajax of Amsterdam to Barcelona for a staggering one million pounds last year.

But within a few months Johan had repaid a fair proportion of that fee. His presence put 60,000 extra fans on the



*Bobby in action for England,  
watched by Peter Storey (left)  
and Roy McFarland.*





home gates and the Spanish club had to build a new stand to accommodate them all.

I didn't think it was coincidence either that following Johan's departure Ajax weren't as impressive for a spell, while Barcelona improved dramatically.

I know one player doesn't make a team, but Johan came pretty close to it with Ajax.

As I've said, I consider myself very fortunate to have seen so many of the world's foremost players.

Stars such as Alfredo di Stefano, who played a major role in making Real Madrid Europe's top club in the 1950's and 1960's.

I learned a great deal from watching him on television as a youngster. For instance, I noticed how his head moved from side to side throughout an entire match. His eyes were everywhere, so that when he got the ball he didn't have to look up for a team-mate to pass to . . . he already knew exactly where he wanted the ball to go.

This saved the time which is so very important in top-class football today. Stefano's "trick of the trade" has certainly stood me in good stead throughout my career.

But I could go on for hours adding to my list of stars. West Germany's Franz Beckenbauer, Gerd Muller and



*Brazilian ace Rivelino has tremendous shooting power.*



*Juventus star Fabio Capello scored the goal which beat England at Wembley in November, 1973.*

Gunter Netzer, for instance. Italy's fantastic 'keeper Dino Zoff . . . Rivera and Mazzola. Former England greats Jimmy Greaves and Jackie Charlton. Goodness, there are so many.

Then there's Leeds and England striker Allan Clarke, who like his team-mate Billy Bremner was something of a problem player early on in his career.

Allan, though, has completely justified Leeds Manager Don Revie's faith in him by combining his flair and goal-scoring ability with the high work-rate always expected of the Elland Road stars.

My next selection is one of soccer's unsung heroes – a man who plays his heart out week after week – a man never capped at full level by England – a man who is a shining example of club loyalty and sheer professionalism.

If they gave medals and cups for effort then West Ham's dynamic midfield star Billy Bonds would have enough to fill the counters in my local Woolworths.

I've nothing but admiration for "Bonzo" in all the years I have known him.

Billy is a manager's dream . . . a ball-winner, a fine distributor, a goalscorer, and most important of all, a competitor who will run all day.

The natural aggression of Billy on the field has sometimes got him into trouble with referees.

I remember that in a Cup-tie at Upton Park a few years ago he was sent off after an incident involving a Hull City player.

After the match, Billy went to see the ref and put out his hand, saying: "No hard feelings." That just about sums up the man Billy Bonds.

Space really has beaten me now, though. It was a great pleasure talking to you all again. Take care and I wish every success to you and your favourite player and club.



# TOO MANY GOALS AT BAYERN!



**L**ast season saw success—and disappointment—for West German aces Bayern Munich.

Like all German clubs, Bayern found the net many times in a season that thrilled the fans as never before.

Unfortunately, the Bayern defence, even with the immaculate Beckenbauer, was far too generous.

Our pictures show the two sides of Bayern. On the right, Team-Boss Udo Lattek covers his face in despair as FC Kaiserslautern score their **SEVENTH** goal in a League game.

On the left, Gerd Müller is hugged by a team-mate after his goal had beaten Dynamo Dresden in the European Cup.



## SHOOTING AROUND THE WORLD



Compiled by Chris Davies

### COME OFF IT, SPORT!



**E**very summer, millions of people in Great Britain bet millions of pounds on the Australian pools.

During our close season, Littlewoods, Vernons and company look to the Aussie fixtures list to provide punters with their eternal dream.

Our picture shows what a farce Aussie football can

be. This match—no more than a park kickabout watched by a handful of fans—ended in a draw.

Yes, this is the level of soccer that a fortune can depend on.

It's hard enough predicting the results of our own games. Picking the winners of a match like this is simply ridiculous.

### Manager Fined President!

*The President of Spanish Second Division club Calvo Sotelo was fined £4.50 by the Manager and players for arriving 15 minutes late for the team coach!*

**W**est German club Meppen have been troubled by disorderly conduct from fans, so in an effort to stamp out the violence they introduced a revolutionary new scheme.

If any fan can supply the police with the name of a trouble-maker and the hooligan is subsequently arrested . . . a reward of £10 will be paid.

## PASSPORT TO UNHAPPINESS

**Y**ugoslav star Idriz Husic was sacked by his club, MSV Duisberg (West Germany), because he failed to turn up for a tour of Africa.

His excuse was that he'd forgotten where his passport was . . . the club didn't accept this and fired him.

Ironically, the club's Manager didn't want to make the tour anyway. He complained to his directors that it was too strenuous for his players!





## OH BROTHER!



## Sweden's Soccer Student

The best of both worlds . . . that's what Swedish international Hans Selander wanted.

He turned down the offer to become a full-time professional in West Germany because he did not feel like giving up his studies in the small German town of Worms.

So Hans signed for the local side as a semi-professional, enabling him to continue his studies and at the same time be paid for playing.

## Sorry~No Story



The photographers click away busily . . . Italy's Gianni Rivera is injured.

Anything the AC Milan skipper does is front page news—even getting injured.

Alas for these newsmen, there was no story. The magic sponge worked yet again and Gianni went on to score shortly afterwards.

Ajax and Feyenoord have been fierce rivals in Holland for a long time. Whenever they meet, the atmosphere is electric because victory means so much.

In last season's clash in Amsterdam, Ajax came out on top 2-1 . . . thanks to their soccer brothers Gerrie and Arnold Mühren.

Gerrie scored Ajax's first goal . . . and a few minutes before the end Arnold grabbed the winner.

The top picture shows Arnold (number six) rise as he forces the ball into the Feyenoord net.

His team-mates rush to congratulate him, as the Feyenoord goalkeeper blames his defence for slack play.

Who is the first person to pat Arnold (left) on the back? Brother Gerrie of course!



Bernd Hoss, Manager of West German Second Division club Mainz 05, has adopted a young boy who was serving a prison sentence for stealing cars.

The lad, Heinz Muller, wrote regular letters to Hoss, whose club he had supported for years.

Hoss decided to visit the "fan" in prison and as a result Heinz now lives with the Manager's family.



# SAME NAME — SAME TALENT



**LEFT . . .** Birmingham City's star forward Trevor Francis has certainly lived up to his "Superkid" tag of a few years ago. **ABOVE . . .** One of the main reasons why Q.P.R. did so well last term was the consistent midfield form of Gerry Francis.





**LEFT . . .** Welsh international winger Leighton James is yet another brilliant young star produced by Burnley's scouting system. **RIGHT . . .** Manchester United have had problems scoring goals, but their defence, with Steve James prominent, doesn't concede very many!



**LEFT . . .** Everton defender John Hurst (yellow shirt) is one of the longest-serving players at Goodison Park. **RIGHT . . .** Former West Ham striker Geoff Hurst is now a firm favourite with Stoke City fans.



# FOOTBALL FIRSTS

**T**he **FIRST** player ever to score from a corner-kick in a League game was Billy Smith who scored for Huddersfield v Arsenal on October 11th, 1924, in a First Division game which Huddersfield won 4-0.

The **FIRST**-ever match played between Football League sides on a Sunday was on January 6th, 1974, when Cambridge United met Oldham Athletic in a Third Round F.A. Cup-tie. Three other games were played on that Sunday, but Cambridge had a morning kick-off.

William Townley of Blackburn Rovers was the **FIRST** player to grab a hat-trick in an F.A. Cup Final, Blackburn beating Sheffield Wednesday 6-1 at Kennington Oval in 1890.

**FIRST** broadcast of a League game was at Highbury for the First Division match between Arsenal and Sheffield United on Saturday, January 22nd, 1927, which finished in a 1-1 draw.

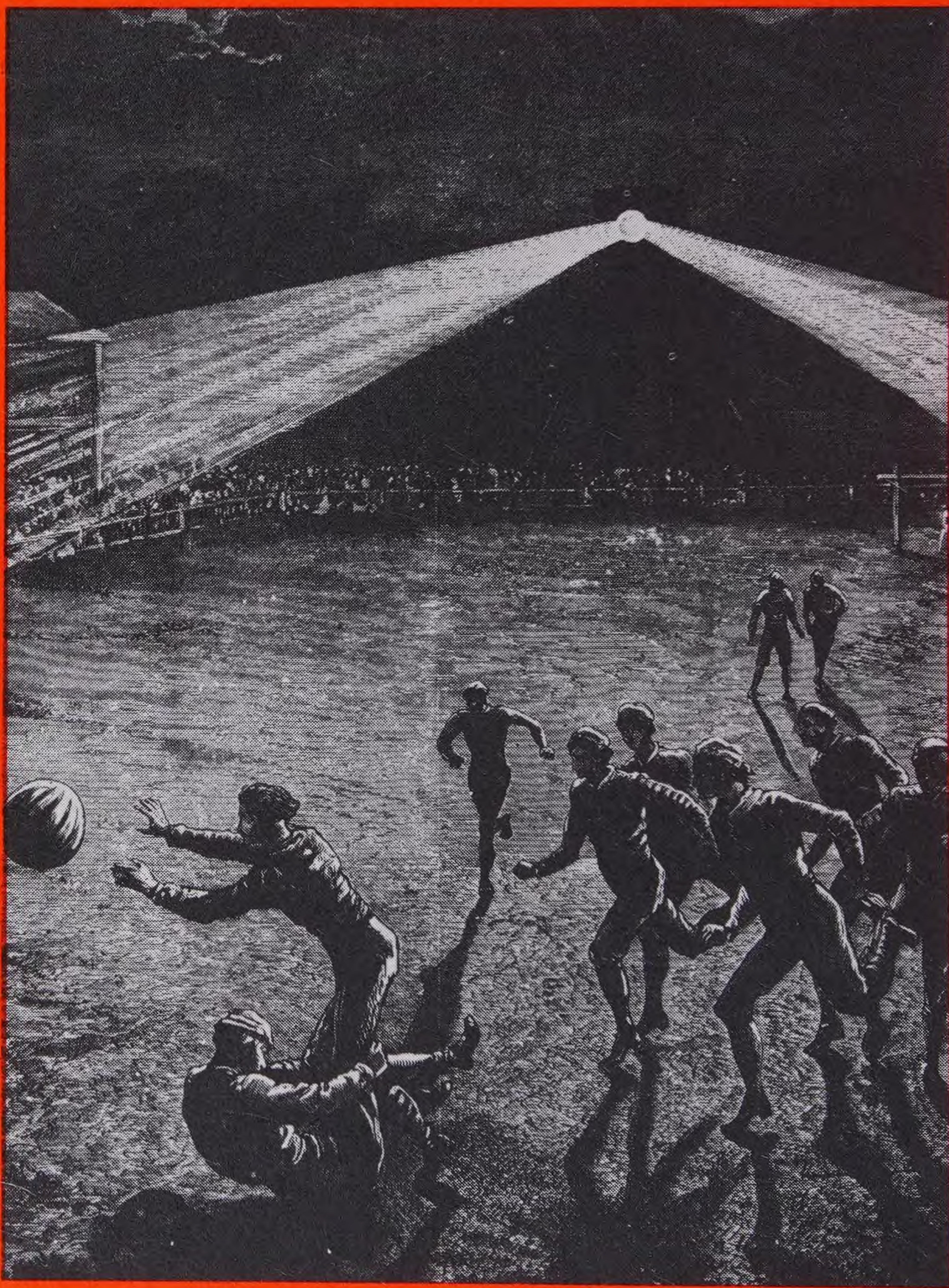
**FIRST** Football League game to be televised live was Blackpool v Bolton Wanderers on September 10th, 1960.

The **FIRST** F.A. Cup-tie – apart from the Final – to be televised was Charlton Athletic v Blackburn Rovers at The Valley in the Fifth Round on February 8th, 1947. Charlton won 1-0 on the way to their only F.A. Cup Final victory.

King George V was the **FIRST** reigning monarch to watch a F.A. Cup Final. He went to Crystal Palace in 1914 and saw Burnley beat Liverpool 1-0.

The **FIRST** floodlit Football League game was at Fratton Park on February 22nd, 1956, when Portsmouth played Newcastle in a First Division match.

But the **FIRST** floodlit match was played on October 14th, 1878, at Bramall Lane, Sheffield between two Sheffield Association



teams. The official attendance was given as 12,000, but it is estimated that another 7,000 gained admission without paying.

**FIRST** substitute used in a Football League match was by Charlton Athletic against Bolton Wanderers at Burnden Park when Keith Peacock came on for Charlton on Saturday August 21st, 1965. That was the first day substitutes were allowed in League games.

On the same day, the **FIRST** substitute to score in a League match was Bobby Knox, who came on the field and helped Barrow beat Wrexham 4-2.

England's **FIRST** substitute in an international match was Jimmy Mullen (Wolves) who replaced the injured Jackie Milburn after 10 minutes v Belgium in Brussels on May 18th, 1950. Mullen also scored in a 4-1 victory.





The FIRST player to score from a penalty-kick in a Football League match was W. Heath of Wolverhampton Wanderers against Accrington Stanley in the First Division on September 14th, 1891, Wolves winning 5-0.

FIRST penalty to be HEADED into the net was by Arsenal full-back Eddie Hapgood. Liverpool goalkeeper Arthur Riley fisted the ball out from Hapgood's kick and

The first floodlights were used in 1878 (opposite page). Jimmy Mullen (above left) England's first substitute. Eddie Hapgood (right) is the only Football League player to HEAD a penalty goal. A rope crossbar and shin-guards worn outside the socks were a common sight in the early days of football as shown below.



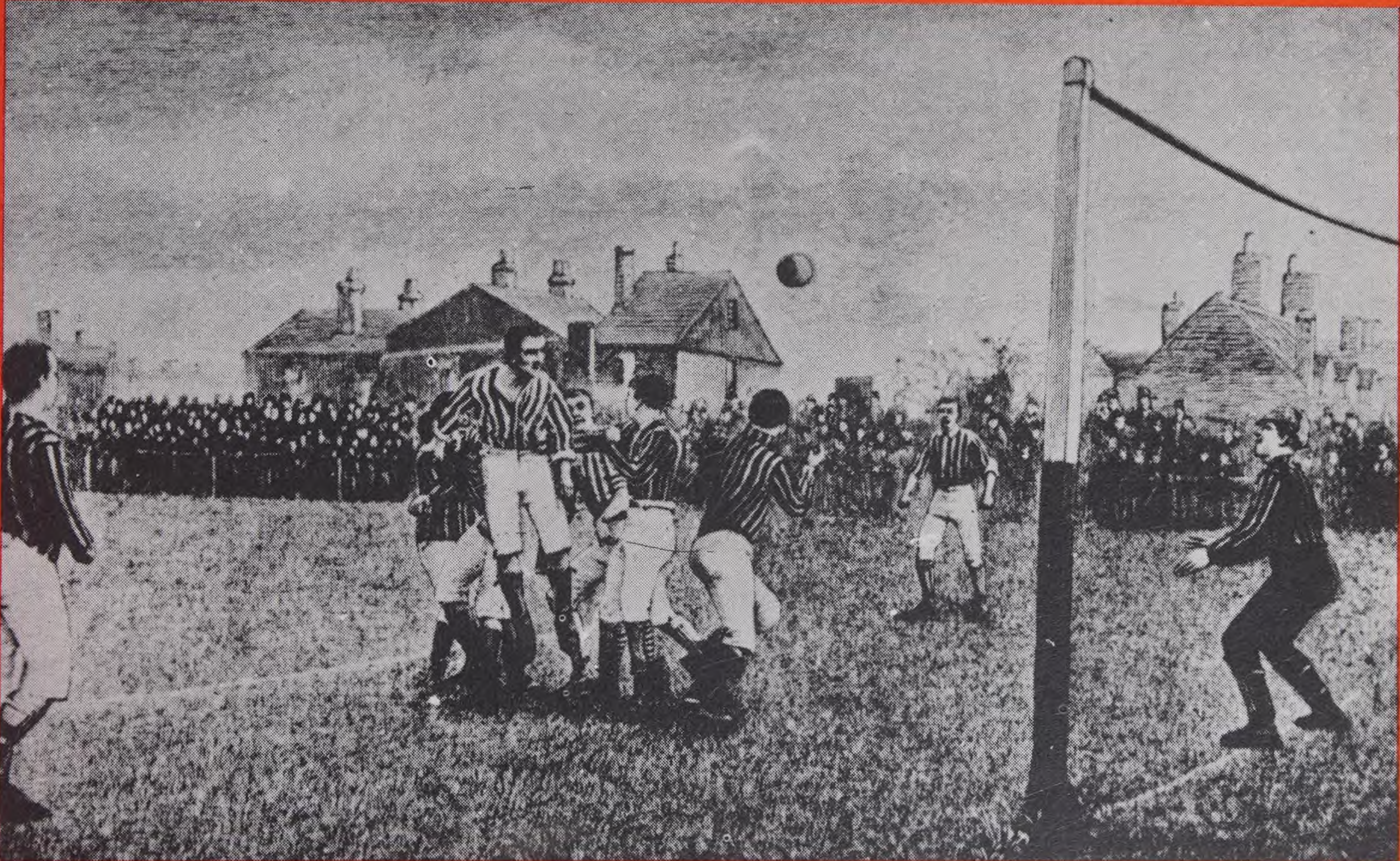
Hapgood headed the rebound home. Arsenal won 2-0 at Highbury on January 5th, 1935.

Terry Venables became the FIRST player to win international honours at five levels. Schoolboy, Youth, Amateur, Under-23 and Full International.

Scotland's FIRST home defeat by a foreign side was at Hampden Park on December 13th, 1950 when Austria won 1-0. Three years later England lost their FIRST home international against a Continental side on November 25th, 1953 when Hungary won 6-3 at Wembley. Although the Republic of Ireland won 2-0 at Goodison Park on September 21st, 1949.

To settle those long-standing arguments on equipment, the FIRST SHINGUARDS were registered by Sam Widdowson of Nottingham Forest in 1874, the FIRST cross-bar was used in 1875, and the FIRST whistle was used by a referee in 1878.

The FIRST goalnets were introduced in 1890 and patented by J. A. Brodie of Liverpool. They were FIRST used in the F.A. Cup Final of 1892 when W.B.A. beat Aston Villa 3-0 at Kennington Oval.







**JOHN BLACKLEY**  
**Hibernian**



**ROY  
McFARLAND  
Derby**







# 'Boro's battling Bobby!

**A** free transfer usually spells the end of a successful career for most players. Although a "free" is often granted to a loyal star to help him find another club easily, few expect to win medals soon afterwards.

Bobby Murdoch, of course, is an exception to that rule. The Scot won so many trophies with Celtic in his career at Parkhead that we would need a page to list them!

The highlight was that unforgettable 1967 European Cup victory... but seven years later Bobby and Celtic parted.

Instead of going to a lowly club, Bobby was snapped up by Middlesbrough Manager Jackie Charlton... and became the midfield inspiration in the side that won promotion from the Second Division in 1973/74.

Why did Celtic release Bobby after 14 years when he still obviously had much to offer?

"Jock Stein decided to alter the team's tactics," Bobby explains. "He wanted players with a high work-rate in midfield—and I'm the type of player who prefers to let the ball do the work."

"I couldn't get into the first-

team, and after a while playing in the reserves got on top of me.

"I asked him for a transfer and he agreed. It was a tremendous gesture not to ask a fee for me—even if I say it myself I'm sure he could have got a few quid!

"The 'free' enabled me to fix myself up quickly and I was delighted to join Middlesbrough."

Some players take time to adapt to English football after moving South... not Bobby.

"As I was playing regularly I was fit, so I could keep up with the pace of the game. Obviously there were a few problems early on, but these were mainly tactical... which must be expected when a new player joins a team.

"It may sound silly, but it took me a few games to know my team-mates' names off by heart, which made calling for the ball easier!"

Bobby wasn't without success for long. 'Boro always looked like winning promotion and they achieved their ambition with a professional brand of football that was criticised by many people.

"Perhaps they were jealous," Bobby says. "Our own fans certainly didn't criticise us... we've given them First Division soccer once more.

"I agree that we were—and still are—cautious in away games and the midfield men do a fair amount of defensive duties.

"Good results give a side confidence, though, and as the season went on we attacked more.

"After so many years with Celtic I'm used to big crowds. I must confess that the fans at Ayresome Park are marvellous... they really help the players. They're one good reason why our home record has been so good in the past year."

It was Jackie Charlton who was given most of the credit for 'Boro's success.

Big Jack is the first to acknowledge the immense contribution by that pocket dynamo Bobby Murdoch.



# City's lively lad

**P**eople who say there aren't enough personalities in the game today should spend an hour with Manchester City winger Mike Summerbee.

If they could get a word in edgeways, they would have to admit that off the field Mike is definitely something special.

Of course, his on-field image is well known. He's fast, aggressive . . . and can't help taking his natural sense of humour out there with him.

Chelsea's Ron Harris tells a hilarious story about Mike.

"We were having a bit of a ding-dong in one particular game," recalls Ron. "We clashed and Mike's studs tore one of my socks.

"I got up to walk away when I felt a tap on the shoulder . . . I

squared up to protect myself. It was Mike, who said: 'Do you realise one of your nylons is laddered?'

"What a character!"

All good fun, but the City flyer is aware that his keenness to chat on the field has often resulted in a booking.

"I should have learnt sooner, but I can't resist talking back to

referees. Things are said in the heat of the moment—that's small consolation when his book comes out, though."

Last season Mike was made skipper and he is positive this helped him.

"It gave me responsibility—and with younger players around I felt I must set an example."

The small total of England honours Mike has won is scant reward for his consistency at club level over the years.

"I realise that after England won the '66 World Cup without wingers, my chances would be few and far between.

"I was right. It's a terrible

feeling to know you're out of fashion internationally."

Maybe Sir Alf Ramsey prefers to operate without orthodox wingers but Mike is certain he could have done a good job.

"Looking back to 1973, I'm sure I would have turned those Polish full-backs inside out. I was so confident it wasn't true!

"I was never given the chance, although it's always easy to look back and be wise."

Mike has no worries about the future. He is a partner in a thriving shirt manufacturing business, which gives him the security he feels every footballer needs.

"I'll know when the time comes to call it a day," he says realistically. "Nobody will have to tell me.

"I have no ambitions for management. Maybe I could hold down a coaching job somewhere, but I shall break away from soccer completely.

"I haven't done badly, after all. I'll be able to recall some very successful years at Maine Road . . . the sort most players only dream about."

Let's hope Mike Summerbee the footballer is with us for a few seasons yet. The game can't afford to lose characters like him.



# When England shocked the Aussies 17-0!

England (like English clubs, for that matter) have often been accused in recent years of not scoring enough goals.

In fact, when they beat Austria 7-0 in a Wembley friendly in September 1973, it was the first time they'd scored as many as half a dozen goals in any full international since before the World Cup was won seven years earlier.

And the accusation is perfectly fair—though, to be even fairer, English football is not alone in this.

The international goal-famine, in fact, is world-wide—even the breezy Brazilians have been checked by tight-packed defences—and goals (in total, anyway) just ain't wot they useter-be!

Historically, England's biggest-ever scoreline reveals a 17-0 defeat of Australia—who, ironically, qualified to play in the World Cup Finals last summer while we didn't!—in Sydney in June 1951.

But the Football Association don't regard 'individual games

played on that Commonwealth tour as official internationals, though one cap was actually awarded to each of the players who went on the tour.

So one has to track back to only the fourteenth international England ever played—in Belfast on 18th February, 1882—to find a 13-0 hammering of Ireland as next-best.

England almost equalled that margin against the same opposition when at Sunderland, seventeen years later to the day, they won 13-2.







**LEFT . . .** The England side that toured Australia in 1951 scored goals galore. John Sewell, for instance, notched **ALL SEVEN** against Victoria in the 7-0 victory. Goal-hero John is seen here (centre) watching a shot that, for once, went just wide!

**ABOVE . . .** Jimmy Greaves (white shirt) scores England's second goal in the 9-3 humiliation of Scotland at Wembley in 1961.

**TOP OF PAGE . . .** Goal Number One of Geoff Hurst's hat-trick in the 1966 World Cup Final.

Austria were beaten 11-1 in Vienna in 1908—but the only other times England have knocked-up double-figures were in 10-0 away-from-home routs of Portugal in 1947, and the U.S.A. in 1964.

In those pre-Eusebio days, of course, Portugal were a mere shadow of the side they were later to become when they faced England in a magnificent thrill-a-minute World Cup Semi-Final at Wembley.

And maybe the Americans aren't exactly quite the toughest of modern opposition—though how grimly England went flat-out for victory that day!

There was, you see, just a little matter of "revenge" at stake—for it was our same American friends who, fourteen years earlier, had caused perhaps THE international soccer-shock of all time with this sensational World Cup scoreline out in Brazil:

#### **ENGLAND 0, U.S.A. 1**

Talking of the World Cup, in 1966 Geoff Hurst became the first man to score a hat-trick in the Final—but no one has yet scored a double hat-trick for England in any full international.

The nearest came when Derby's Steve Bloomer, one of the old-time "greats", scored five goals in the 9-1 defeat of Wales in 1896; a feat equalled by Tottenham's Willie Hall in the 7-0 victory over Northern Ireland just before the war in 1938.

Hall's performance was particularly noteworthy, as he scored all his five goals in succession—the first three coming within the space of 33 minutes.

Almost inevitably, it was the

soccer ILL-luck of the Irish which caught the full blast of Willie's goal-grabbing powers—yet, despite all the hefty scores against them down the years, an Irishman is the only player to have scored a double hat-trick in British international football.

He was Joe Bambrick (then of Linfield, but soon to find fame with Chelsea) who hit home half a dozen of the best in Northern Ireland's 7-0 defeat of Wales in 1930.

But Scotland—the real "auld enemy"—have also come in for some hefty defeats by England highlighted, in modern times, by Wembley wallopings of 7-2 in 1955 and 9-3 in 1961.

And, although wartime internationals are regarded as unofficial, in one sequence of seven successive games England hit the back of the Scottish net 4, 8, 6, 3, 6, 3, and 6 times.

O.K., so you say "Those were the days"—and, goal-wise, they certainly were.

But, before you criticise the modern world-wide lack of goals too much, why not think on this?

The goals you see today have undoubtedly gone down in *quantity* . . . but have you ever considered they might have gone up in *quality*?

Why? Simply because, with defences so much better organised, there are very rarely such gifts left as EASY goals.

Nowadays goals have to be earned—the hard way—and so they're probably all the better for it.

It's a small consolation, maybe—but, at least, it's something!

continued overleaf



This is a list of games, up to the end of 1973, in which England have scored five or more goals.

The key-letters before each match indicate the following specifications:

WC—World Cup	U/23—Under-23 international	C—Commonwealth tour game (not regarded as official; but one cap awarded to each player for whole tour)
EC—European Championship	W—Wartime international (not regarded as official)	F—Non-competitive friendly or similar game
HC—Home Championship		
B—"B" XI international		

Date	Key	Opponents and venue	Score
5 April 1879	F	SCOTLAND (Kennington Oval)	5-4
18 February 1882	F	IRELAND (Belfast)	13-0
3 February 1883	F	WALES (Kennington Oval)	5-0
24 February 1883	F	IRELAND (Liverpool)	7-0
23 February 1884	HC	IRELAND (Belfast)	8-1
13 March 1886	HC	IRELAND (Belfast)	6-1
5 February 1887	HC	IRELAND (Sheffield)	7-0
4 February 1888	HC	WALES (Crewe)	5-1
17 March 1888	HC	SCOTLAND (Glasgow)	5-0
31 March 1888	HC	IRELAND (Belfast)	5-1
2 March 1889	HC	IRELAND (Everton)	6-1
15 March 1890	HC	IRELAND (Belfast)	9-1
7 March 1891	HC	IRELAND (Wolverhampton)	6-1
25 February 1893	HC	IRELAND (Birmingham)	6-1
13 March 1893	HC	WALES (Stoke)	6-0
1 April 1893	HC	SCOTLAND (Richmond)	5-2
12 March 1894	HC	WALES (Wrexham)	5-1
9 March 1895	HC	IRELAND (Derby)	9-0
16 March 1896	HC	WALES (Cardiff)	9-1
20 February 1897	HC	IRELAND (Nottingham)	6-0
18 February 1899	HC	IRELAND (Sunderland)	13-2
18 March 1901	HC	WALES (Newcastle)	6-0
17 February 1906	HC	IRELAND (Belfast)	5-0
16 March 1908	HC	WALES (Wrexham)	7-1
6 June 1908	F	AUSTRIA (Vienna)	6-1
8 June 1908	F	AUSTRIA (Vienna)	11-1
10 June 1908	F	HUNGARY (Budapest)	7-0
31 May 1909	F	HUNGARY (Budapest)	8-2
1 June 1909	F	AUSTRIA (Vienna)	8-1
23 July 1910	C	SOUTH AFRICA (Johannesburg)	6-2
30 July 1910	C	SOUTH AFRICA (Capetown)	6-3
10 February 1912	HC	IRELAND (Dublin)	6-1
10 April 1920	HC	SCOTLAND (Sheffield)	5-4
19 July 1920	C	SOUTH AFRICA (Capetown)	9-1
19 March 1923	F	BELGIUM (Highbury)	6-1
27 June 1925	C	AUSTRALIA (Brisbane)	5-1
11 July 1925	C	AUSTRALIA (Maitland)	8-2
18 July 1925	C	AUSTRALIA (Sydney)	5-0
24 May 1926	F	BELGIUM (Antwerp)	5-3
11 May 1927	F	BELGIUM (Brussels)	9-1
21 May 1927	F	LUXEMBOURG (Luxembourg)	5-2
26 May 1927	F	FRANCE (Paris)	6-0
17 May 1928	F	FRANCE (Paris)	5-1
11 May 1929	F	BELGIUM (Brussels)	5-1
20 November 1929	HC	WALES (Chelsea)	6-0
5 April 1930	HC	SCOTLAND (Wembley)	5-2
20 October 1930	HC	NORTHERN IRELAND (Sheffield)	5-1
17 October 1931	HC	NORTHERN IRELAND (Belfast)	6-2
9 December 1931	F	SPAIN (Highbury)	7-1
2 December 1936	F	HUNGARY (Highbury)	6-2
14 May 1937	F	NORWAY (Oslo)	6-0
20 May 1937	F	FINLAND (Helsinki)	8-0
23 October 1937	HC	NORTHERN IRELAND (Belfast)	5-1
1 December 1937	F	CZECHOSLOVAKIA (Tottenham)	5-4
14 May 1938	F	GERMANY (Berlin)	6-3
16 November 1938	HC	NORTHERN IRELAND (Manchester)	7-0
24 June 1939	C	SOUTH AFRICA (Durban)	8-2

Date	Key	Opponents and venue	Score
27 February 1943	W	WALES (Wembley)	5-3
29 May 1943	W	WALES (Wembley)	8-3
16 October 1943	W	SCOTLAND (Manchester)	8-0
19 February 1944	W	SCOTLAND (Wembley)	6-2
14 October 1944	W	SCOTLAND (Wembley)	6-2
14 April 1945	W	SCOTLAND (Glasgow)	6-1
28 September 1946	HC	NORTHERN IRELAND (Belfast)	7-2
27 November 1946	F	HOLLAND (Huddersfield)	8-2
25 May 1947	F	PORTUGAL (Lisbon)	10-0
21 September 1947	F	BELGIUM (Brussels)	5-2
9 October 1948	HC	NORTHERN IRELAND (Belfast)	6-2
2 December 1948	F	SWITZERLAND (Highbury)	6-0
16 November 1949	WC	NORTHERN IRELAND (Manchester)	9-2
18 January 1950	B	SWITZERLAND (Sheffield)	5-0
14 May 1950	F	PORTUGAL (Lisbon)	5-3
19 May 1951	F	PORTUGAL (Everton)	5-2
30 June 1951	C	AUSTRALIA (Sydney)	17-0
14 July 1951	C	AUSTRALIA (Sydney)	6-1
21 July 1951	C	AUSTRALIA (Newcastle, N.S.W.)	5-0
12 November 1952	HC	WALES (Wembley)	5-2
26 November 1952	F	BELGIUM (Wembley)	5-0
8 June 1953	F	U.S.A. (New York)	6-3
19 January 1955	U/23	ITALY (Chelsea)	5-1
8 February 1955	U/23	SCOTLAND (Glasgow)	6-0
2 April 1955	HC	SCOTLAND (Wembley)	7-2
28 September 1955	U/23	DENMARK (Portsmouth)	5-1
2 October 1955	F	DENMARK (Copenhagen)	5-1
19 October 1955	B	YUGOSLAVIA (Manchester)	5-1
20 May 1956	F	FINLAND (Helsinki)	5-1
5 December 1956	WC	DENMARK (Wolverhampton)	5-2
8 May 1957	WC	EIRE (Wembley)	5-1
25 September 1957	U/23	BULGARIA (Chelsea)	6-2
22 October 1958	F	RUSSIA (Wembley)	5-0
28 May 1959	F	U.S.A. (Los Angeles)	8-1
16 March 1960	U/23	HOLLAND (Sheffield)	5-2
8 October 1960	HC	NORTHERN IRELAND (Belfast)	5-2
19 October 1960	WC	LUXEMBOURG (Luxembourg)	9-0
23 November 1960	HC	WALES (Wembley)	5-1
15 April 1961	HC	SCOTLAND (Wembley)	9-3
10 May 1961	F	MEXICO (Wembley)	8-0
9 November 1961	U/23	ISRAEL (Leeds)	7-1
29 November 1961	U/23	HOLLAND (Rotterdam)	5-2
7 November 1962	U/23	BELGIUM (Plymouth)	6-1
28 November 1962	U/23	GREECE (Birmingham)	5-0
5 June 1963	F	SWITZERLAND (Basle)	8-1
20 November 1963	HC	NORTHERN IRELAND (Wembley)	8-3
27 May 1964	F	U.S.A. (New York)	10-0
25 November 1964	U/23	RUMANIA (Coventry)	5-0
29 June 1966	F	NORWAY (Oslo)	6-1
12 October 1966	U/23	WALES (Wolverhampton)	8-0
16 November 1966	EC	WALES (Wembley)	5-1
12 March 1969	F	FRANCE (Wembley)	5-0
12 May 1971	EC	MALTA (Wembley)	5-0
14 February 1973	F	SCOTLAND (Glasgow)	5-0
26 September 1973	F	AUSTRIA (Wembley)	7-0



# 'ELEVEN PLAYERS I REALLY ADMIRE'

**W**hile every player loves to hear his name chanted by fans, perhaps the praise that gives him the biggest kick—if you'll excuse the pun—comes from a fellow professional.

From my own point of view I know this is the case. When I run out at Highbury and the North Bank chants "ALAN BALL" it's a wonderful feeling . . . yet if the lads say to me after a game "Well played, Alan," it's something extra-special.

Footballers are the most critical people in the game when it comes to other players.

We're not fooled by someone who has a few good matches. Consistency is the key word and if a pro. is held in high esteem by other players he will warm to this praise more than any other.

## Top 'Keepers

There are many players I admire and if you read my articles in SHOOT each week—if you don't, why not!—you will probably have a good idea of a few.

In this special article for SHOOT'S fifth annual, I'd like to talk about 11 stars for whom I have special admiration.

I've picked one from each position, and while it isn't really a World XI . . . this lot would certainly give any team a hard, enjoyable match!

England has been blessed with many top goalkeepers—this is one place we haven't had to worry about too much in recent years.

Gordon Banks looked good for a few more seasons when he had that terrible accident in 1972 . . . yet a more than able deputy was on hand.

## Proud

He is, of course, Peter Shilton, who had understudied Gordon at Filbert Street when they were both at Leicester.

Peter watched Gordon closely—and while he didn't copy Banksy, working with the World's Number One obviously benefited the younger player.

There is a lot of Gordon Banks in Peter Shilton. The same sort of composure, the same kind of dedication . . . how lucky Sir Alf was to have Peter ready to take over the jersey Gordon had worn so proudly for many years.

My own Arsenal team-mate Pat Rice is, for my money, one of the most reliable and consistent full-backs in the League.

An Irish international, Pat is not a spectacular player and doesn't stand out during a game.

His team-mates know that he has done his job even if the crowd may not have noticed his contribution.

Pat prefers to be safe than sorry . . . he realises that a pass-back to his 'keeper may make the crowd groan occasionally, but it's better than perhaps losing possession.



soccer as  
I see it  
**ALAN  
BALL**





One young player who took my eye in the Mexico tournament of 1970 was Brazil's Clodoaldo.

He was not typical of Brazilian football because his role was that of a defensive midfielder who broke up attacks with his sharp tackling.

Mind you, once in possession Clodoaldo could attack as well as his more famous team-mates.

I remember him scoring a goal in the Semi-Final tie against Uruguay when he beat four or five defenders before guiding the ball home.

The midfield general of Brazil's 1970 triumph was Gerson, just about the most complete schemer I've ever seen.

## World Class

He was like Netzer in many ways—perhaps it should be the other way round—in that he came deep to receive the ball then attacked opponents with either penetrating runs or pin-point passes.

Sandro Mazzola, the Inter-Milan and Italy schemer, is a player you'll all know, I'm sure.

In a country that is renowned for its defensive qualities, Sandro stands out with his wide range of creative abilities.

**LEFT . . .** "Peter Shilton was an ideal replacement for Gordon Banks."

**BELOW . . .** "Team-mate Pat Rice (left) is a very reliable full-back."

**RIGHT . . .** "Gerd Muller's work-rate is terrible—but he certainly knows how to score goals!"

Another full-back in this category is Ipswich captain Mick Mills.

Mick is a more attacking player than Pat, yet he reads the game so well that he is rarely caught out of position.

He knows his main job is to defend . . . going forward is a bonus.

In his debut for England, Mick was up against one of Europe's top wingers—Dragan Dzajic.

The Yugoslav forward is not an easy man to mark, but Mick never lost his head and in the end the honours were even. A promising debut—there will no doubt be more honours for the Ipswich defender.

I hope I don't anger the "British Is Best" believers when I single out three foreign players in midfield.

I'm as patriotic as anybody, but I'm sure you'll agree that we've seen some truly outstanding European and South American stars in the last two World Cups.







He makes difficult things seem easy . . . the hallmark of a world-class player.

In the 1972 European Cup Final, Sandro's club, Inter, were well beaten by Ajax . . . yet many critics thought the best player on the field was Mazzola!

Although Ajax bombarded the Inter defence with the sort of total football they made famous, Sandro showed that anything they could do he could do as well!

## Fastest Forward

Talking of Ajax brings me to Johan Cruyff, who left the Dutch club in the autumn of 1973 for Barcelona.

There surely isn't a faster forward anywhere in the world than Cruyff.

He's made international defenders appear like novices with his timing and acceleration.

Johan looks anything but a footballer. He's not very tall and he's

as skinny as a rake.

However, this helps him to get away from the desperate tackles of defenders . . . speed over the first five or ten yards is so important for a striker.

I was not surprised that Barcelona improved almost beyond belief after his arrival.

Players of Johan's calibre are rare—that's why the Spanish club paid Ajax a staggering £1 million, give or take a few pesetas.

The most deadly striker in terms of goalscoring in the past few years has been West Germany's Gerd Müller, who has averaged over a goal a game in his international career.

How I wish "Der Bomber" had been born in England! With someone like him up front to snap up half-chances, England would very likely have been world Champions again in 1974.

Gerd can be marked out of a game for 89 minutes . . . then in a flash he can pop up and score a winning goal.

His work-rate is shocking, he can't dribble and hasn't really got a hard shot.

Yet give him the ball near the goalmouth and more times than not he'll score. What a player to have in your team!

## Special

Of all the forwards of the past decade—pause for a moment and think of some—I consider George Best to be the most outstanding.

Of course, George has now hung up his boots forever and I respect him for this. He regarded himself as a bit special and when he couldn't reach this peak after a long lay-off, Georgie decided to call it a day.

When George was at his height, he was better than Pele, Cruyff . . . anybody. When it came to scoring goals and exciting crowds, Bestie was the best.

Let's remember him as he was at his peak—brilliant—and be thankful that for a few years he gave a lot of pleasure to fans everywhere.

George hasn't really been replaced on our domestic scene—there isn't another player who has captured the imagination in the same way as the Irish star.

As I said, this wasn't really intended to be a world team, although it's turned out like it.

There are many other professionals I admire and respect . . . my good friend Bobby Moore, for instance.

Maybe I'll get around to mentioning them next year.



**W**HO is the greatest player in the world? How many times have you asked that question and got a different reply?

It seems we all have different tastes when it comes to selecting the player of our choice. I've played against most of the top-class players in the world in my career with Rangers and Scotland.

I've faced players such as Johan Cruyff, Eusebio, Di Stefano, Puskas, Gento, Gerd Muller, Franz Beckenbauer, Mazzola, Rivera, Hamrin, Lubanski, Sabo and Gordon Banks. All are very special players in their own right and each had that certain something that set them apart from the rest of the field.

The man who did most to impress me was a certain Mr. Cruyff when we met his former team Ajax in a home-and-away challenge match a couple of seasons ago. We

**'I WOULDN'T  
LIKE TO FACE  
JOHAN CRUYFF  
TWICE EVERY  
SEASON'**

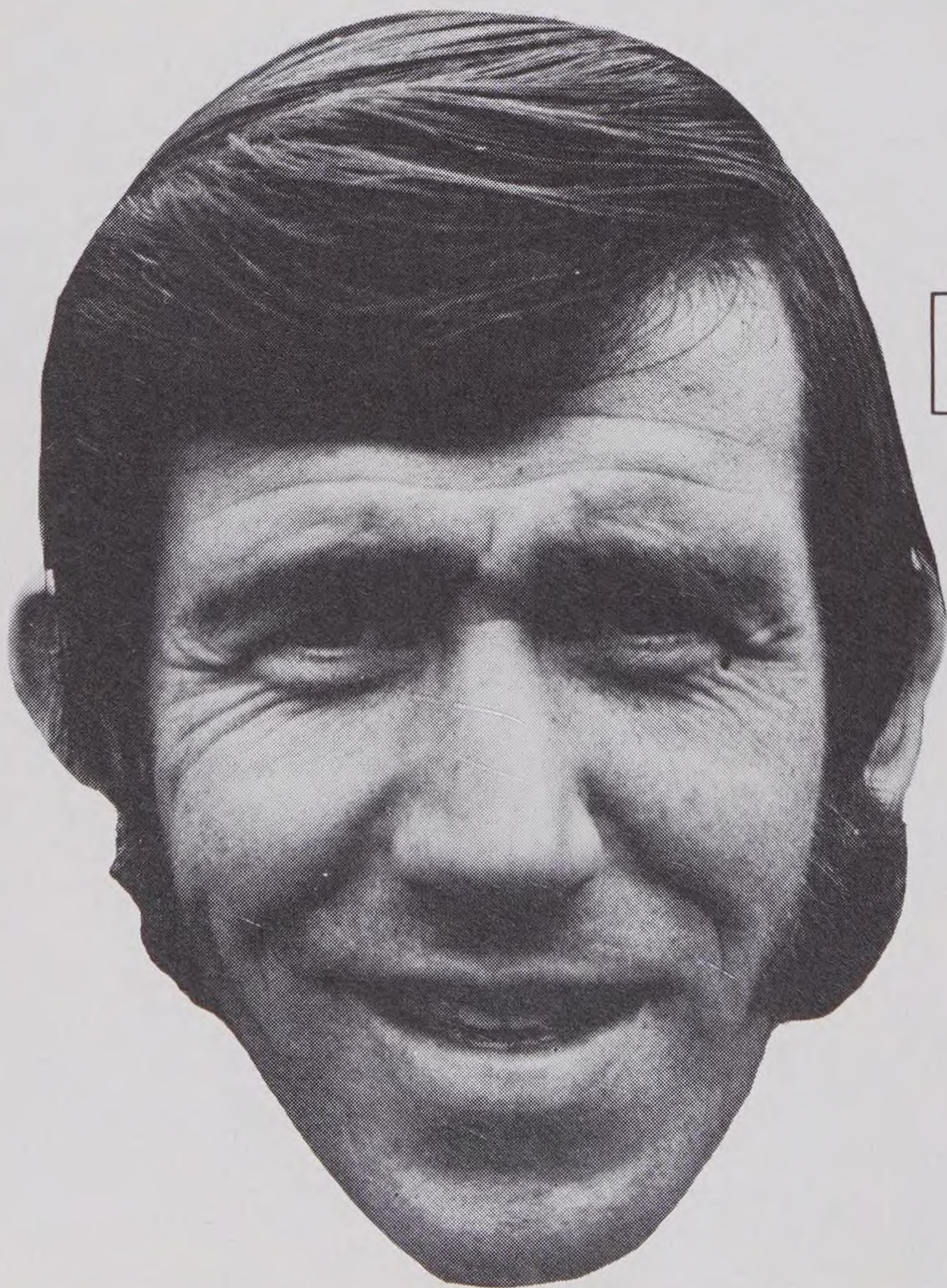
**TARTAN  
TALK**

**BY JOHN GREIG**

**Rangers**

all knew about Cruyff long before they played us, of course. He was the attacker with grace and skill that entranced and bewildered defenders everywhere. He had led Ajax to two European Cup triumphs and was to take them to yet another later in the season.

What did I think of him? Magnificent! A soccer thoroughbred if ever there was one. He knew when to hold the ball, when to lay it off, when to drift to the wings and when to be direct. It was as though he had his own built-in homing device whenever a gap appeared. He so





**Johan shows his magical skills for Ajax against Rangers in the 1973 Super Cup.**



rarely took his eyes off the ball, but he had vision of the entire pitch.

It was so difficult to keep him quiet. He had just returned from injury, but that didn't hinder his performance against us in the two legs!

He scored a goal at Ibrox in their 3-1 victory there that was simply out of this world. We had just equalised with an Alex MacDonald goal and were set to have a real go at the Dutch before they could recover. However, Johan had other ideas!

He ghosted into space on our left flank and moved perfectly on to a long ball from Barry Hulshoff. Tom Forsyth was rushing in to block the flying Dutchman, but in one moment of sheer magic Cruyff had dummied a shot

and Forsyth was sent one way as he glided another. Now Johan was about 16 yards out with our defence breathing down his neck.

Did he rush his shot? You must be joking!

Acting like he had all the time and space in the world Johan steadied himself, looked up and then sent a shot curling away from the helpless Peter McCloy in to the corner of the net. What a goal and what a player!

In the second-leg we were determined to shut him out of the match. In fact, we led twice against them on their own home ground with goals from Alex MacDonald and Quintin Young, but they equalised twice . . . and then Johan struck again!

It was 2-2 and anybody's

game when he received the ball on the edge of our penalty area. With one deft flick he sent it over the head of Derek Johnstone, rushed round the other side of our centre-half, brought the bouncing ball under control and as our defence again started to converge upon him he struck as neat a shot as you'll ever see low into the corner of McCloy's goal.

Now, of course, Cruyff is with Barcelona and I can tell you one thing . . . I'm just glad I'm not Spanish! Imagine having to play against him at least twice a season! EVERY season.



# SOCCER ODDITIES

## Complete international side from one club

Elsewhere in this Annual we've listed England's high-scoring international wins.

But a couple of those have an additional story behind them.

On 15th March, 1890, England beat Ireland 9-1 in Belfast—and, on the same day, also beat Wales 3-1 at Wrexham.

Similarly, on 7th March, 1891, England beat Ireland 6-1 at Wolverhampton—and again also beat

Wales 4-1 at Sunderland. How come?

Well, the Football Association itself selected the sides to play Ireland, while they left it to The Corinthians, the most famous club of the age, to tackle Wales—though they turned out in the name of England, all the same.

Not surprisingly, to this day The Corinthians (below, white shirts) remain the only club to have filled

all eleven places in an England international side—though their famous Scottish counterparts, Queen's Park, did the same thing North of the Border.

The Glasgow club—twice Finalists in the ENGLISH F.A. Cup—are, of course, still going strong in top-class football, as the only amateurs playing in any major professional League in Britain.



On the left are The Corinthians, posing with Aston Villa in 1901. Nine years before, this legendary club had filled all eleven positions for England in an international against Wales.





## WALES CALL MOST ON THE JONESES

Talking of internationals . . . what's in a name?

Not always all that much, it seems. There's Mike England, who plays for Wales—as did, just before the war, George Poland.

Around the same time, too, Don Welsh and Billy Scott were playing for England—and Sam English and Elisha Scott for Northern Ireland.

Best name for a full Welsh international? Not surprisingly Jones—there had been 45 of 'em up to the end of 1973, like Cliff Jones, above, —followed by Davies (30), Evans (19), and Hughes (14).

And 18 Smiths had similarly turned out for England.

Names, though, can also be very appropriate in football. In the late 1950s and early 1960s, for instance, Lincoln City's Second Division side included a 6 ft. 1 in. centre half named Ray LONG—and a 5 ft. 4 ins. winger named Dave SHORT.

And what about other names? Well, apart from our own Alan BALL, there was Eddie BOOT who played for Huddersfield in the 1938 F.A. Cup Final.

There've been one or two embarrassed League pros. named FOWLER over the years, too—plus a ref. called BLOWER, and a linesman named FLAGG.

Then we've got York City playing at BOOTHam Crescent, and Darlington at FEETHams Ground.

## Unlucky three for Leeds

Still talking of names—club names, anyway—it's remarkable how some seem almost inevitably linked together.

Take a couple of England's top teams—Leeds and Liverpool.

Apart from regular routine League meetings in the First Division . . . in three very recent successive seasons they've been drawn to play each other again in one knock-out trophy or other—in the old European Fairs Cup (1970-71), the

F.A. Cup (1971-72), and the Football League Cup (1972-73).

Even so, the odds against that happening were nothing like so great as the fate of Leeds a few years earlier.

In the three successive seasons of 1955-56, 1956-57, and 1957-58 they were drawn at home against Cardiff in the 3rd Round of the F.A. Cup.

And, in all three, the Welshmen chalked-up 2-1 away victories.



## 200-GOAL COINCIDENCE

Two players linked together by another kind of coincidence were a couple of England's greatest-ever goal-grabbers—"Dixie" Dean and Jimmy Greaves (above).

Each scored his 200th Football League goal at exactly the same age—23 years and 290 days old.

And another pair whose names must always be remembered together are former Leicester City defenders Jack Froggatt and Jim Milburn—who each scored HALF an own-goal!

It came about this way. In a First Division game at Chelsea in December 1954, they were involved in a terrible mix-up in their goal-area.

Froggatt's right boot and Milburn's left boot desperately lunged at the ball together, both connected simultaneously—and the ball was unluckily "squeezed" past their indignant 'keeper.

Fortunately it wasn't the decisive score, Chelsea winning 3-1—but that odd dual-effort duly went down in the official records as "Milburn and Froggatt, shared own-goal"!



# **SOCCER ODDITIES** CONTINUED

## **Played for different clubs on same day**

**T**wo players scoring one goal may be a wee bit unusual—but not much more so than a couple of famous England internationals each playing for two clubs on the same day.

It happened in wartime football—when “guest” players were allowed to help make up the shortage of those far away on Services’ duty—on Christmas Day 1940.

Tommy Lawton played for his own club, Everton, against Liverpool in the morning—and then dashed across to turn out for Tranmere against Crewe in the afternoon.

And Len Shackleton played for Bradford in the morning, and then guested for neighbouring Bradford City in the afternoon.

Both Lawton and Shackleton

**RIGHT**  
**Len Shackleton**  
**appeared for**  
**Bradford in the**  
**morning ... and**  
**a few hours later**  
**guested for**  
**neighbours**  
**Bradford City.**

**BELOW**  
**Tommy Lawton**  
**(stripes) once**  
**played for two**  
**clubs in one day**  
**... and scored**  
**four goals.**



scored in each of their two games, too.

It wasn't the only unusual thing Shackleton did in his career. In 1946, after the war had ended, he was transferred from Bradford to Newcastle for what was then the huge fee of £13,000—only £1,000 short of the existing record—and promptly scored a **DOUBLE HAT-TRICK** on his League debut.

He later earned the affectionate nickname of “The Clown Prince of Soccer” for some of the unconventional things he did—but that was one of Shack's tricks which didn't ruffle anyone's feathers.



# EVERTON-

## A CLUB WITH THE CHAMPIONSHIP TRADITION

**W**hether the Liverpool Boss Bill Shankly likes it or not, there are TWO leading teams on Merseyside and one of them is Everton . . . not Liverpool reserves.

Also—and Bill Shankly won't like this either—Everton are responsible for Liverpool being founded.

For eight years, from 1884 until 1892, Everton's home was at Anfield Road. They moved to Goodison after a dispute with the landlord over rent and a breakaway group of Everton pioneers refused to leave and formed their own club . . . Liverpool.

But Everton began life in 1878 as a Sunday School team at St. Domingo's in Breckfield Road North.

A year later they changed their name to the club which was to

become one of the finest and most famous in the world.

One of the 12 founder members of the Football League in 1888, they didn't take very long to win their first Championship title . . . just three years.

Everton achieved another "first" in 1892-93 when they reached the F.A. Cup Final, but lost by the only goal of the game to Wolves at Fallowfield, Manchester.

It was another 13 years before the club finally got their hands on the trophy. After beating their now arch-rivals Liverpool in the Semi-Finals, they went to the old Crystal Palace ground and before a crowd of over 75,000 defeated Newcastle United 1-0.

Three outstanding players in that 1906 Final were wingers Jack Sharp and H. P. Hardman



**Joe Royle made his League debut for Everton at Blackpool in January, 1966. A full England cap, Joe helped the club win the League title in the 1969-70 season.**

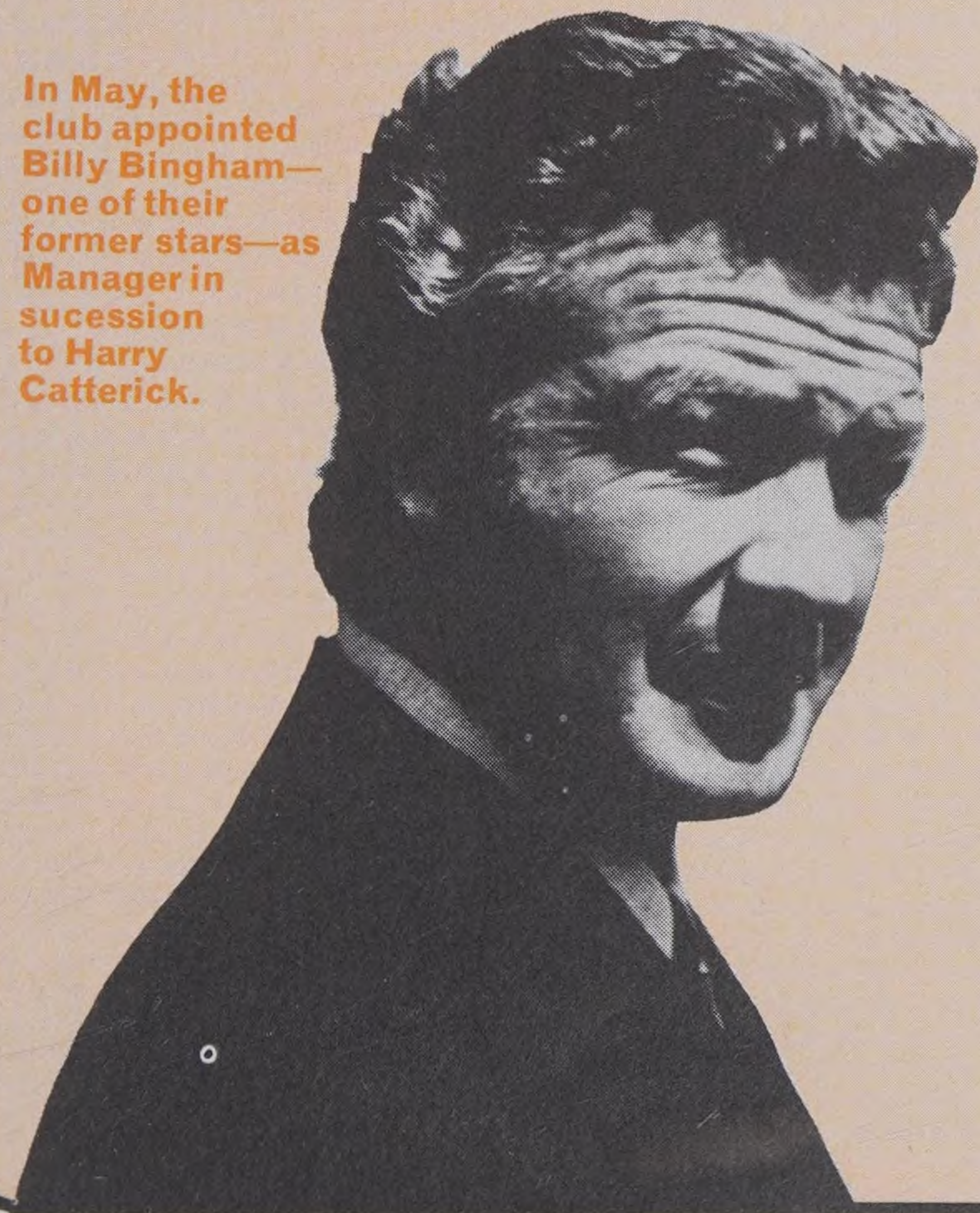
(an amateur) and right-half 'Harold Makepeace, who played both football and cricket for England.

The men from Goodison Park reached the Cup Final again the following year, but lost on that occasion 2-1 to Sheffield Wednesday.

Their next honour came in 1914-15, when Harold Makepeace played a major role in helping to bring the League Championship to Goodison for the second time.

After the First World War, Everton failed to make an impression on the First Division title race. Fans around Merseyside almost gave up hope of seeing their famous Toffeemen

**In May, the club appointed Billy Bingham—one of their former stars—as Manager in succession to Harry Catterick.**







**Harold Makepeace**

win another major trophy.

Then, in the mid-1920's a young centre-forward was transferred to the club from Tranmere Rovers. His name? Billy "Dixie" Dean . . . a player who was destined to become a great star and then a soccer legend.

With young Dean, Everton gradually began to improve until 1927-28 when they made a real impact and won the League title.

That season they scored 102 League goals and "Dixie" Dean got a record 60 of them . . . a record which is never likely to be beaten. Even more remarkable is the fact that Dean scored another 22 in Cup-ties and internationals.

Everton's reign as Kings of Merseyside didn't last long. In 1930 they finished bottom of the First Division and were relegated along with Burnley.

### **Suberb Form**

But, incredibly, they were back among the elite a season later and with Billy Dean in superb form won the Championship again in 1931-32. Dean's goal-tally that term was 45—unattainable these days.

Shortly before that triumph, Everton signed a slender 17-year-old who, like Dean, was destined to become one of football's all-time greats . . . Joe Mercer.

Listen to what Joe has said of Dean: "He wasn't a clever player and had no time for team talks or tactics. In fact, I remember one meeting after a defeat. Billy walked in, put his feet up on the table and said 'This lot can't play' and then went off to sleep."

Billy Dean scored one of the goals which helped to defeat Manchester City 3-0 in the 1932-33 F.A. Cup Final.

Two other famous members of that team were goalkeeper Ted Sagar and Cliff Britton.



**Billy "Dixie" Deans (above) became a goalscoring legend at Goodison and one of England's finest-ever centre-forwards. When he left the club, a new hero emerged . . . Tommy Lawton (below).**



**Ted Sagar**

Sagar went on to make a club record of 465 League appearances between 1929-39 and 1946-53. Britton, a brilliant creative defender, later left Goodison but returned some years later as Manager.

In 1938, Dean was transferred to Notts County. His place in the team was taken by a new hero, Tommy Lawton, bought from Burnley for £6,500 a couple of years before.

Three years after Lawton arrived at Goodison, Everton won the League Championship for the fifth time in 1938-39. Like Dixie Dean, Lawton was a master in the air and he soon won England honours.

In fact, up to the present time over 80 internationals of the four Home countries have worn the blue shirt of Everton, but none have achieved greater world-wide acclaim than those two super goalscorers.

The Everton side which won the League title in 1938-39 was judged to be one of the finest the club has ever produced, but after football was restarted following World War Two it broke up.

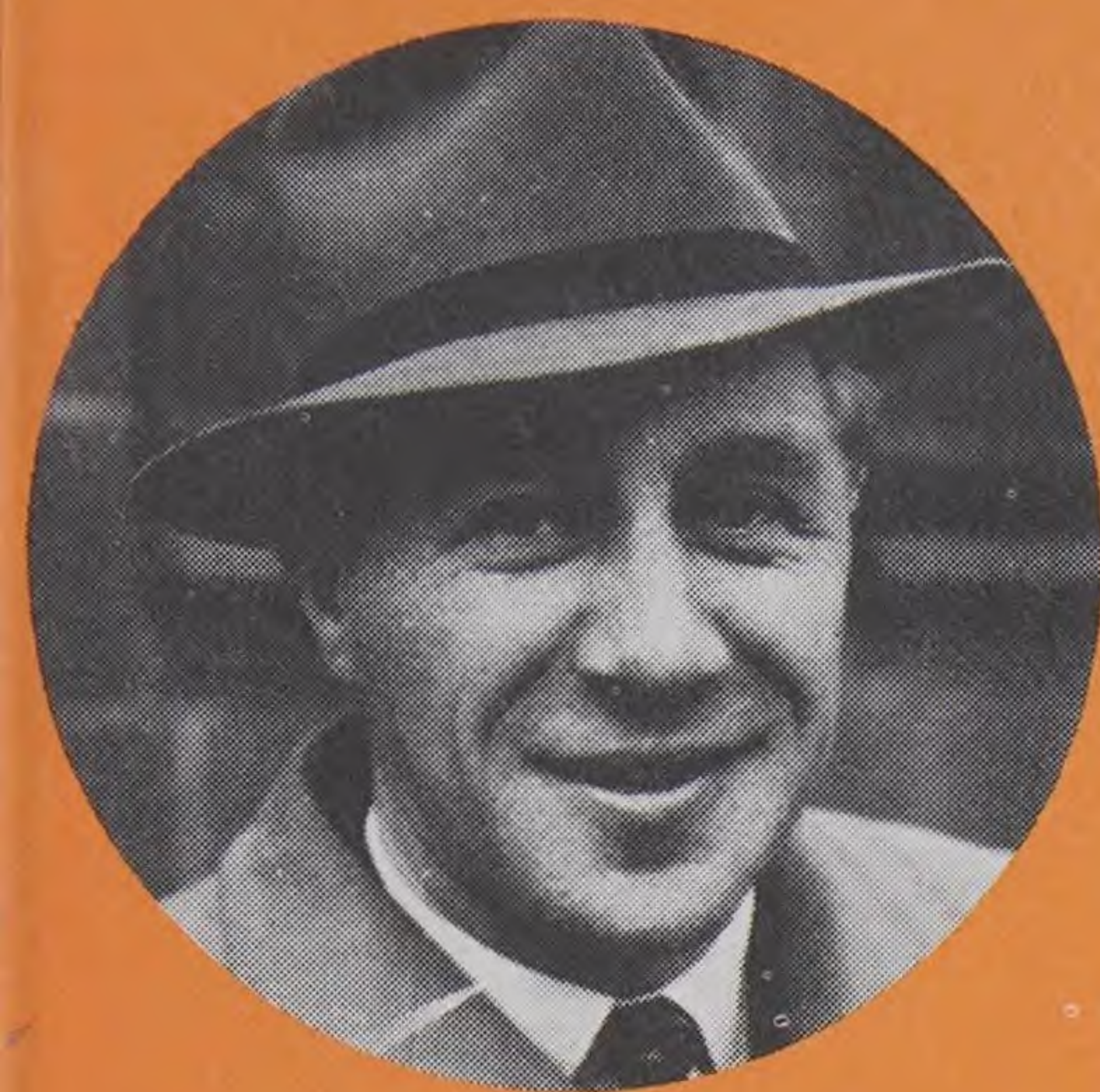
Joe Mercer, with a suspect knee, was allowed to join Arsenal for a give-away price. That transfer must go down in soccer history as one of the biggest blunders of all time.

Sad and disillusioned after being thrown out by his beloved

Everton, Joe was determined to prove the club were wrong to write him off so quickly.

He achieved his aim by helping The Gunners to two League Championship titles (1947-48 and 1952-53) and victory in the F.A. Cup Final (1949-50).

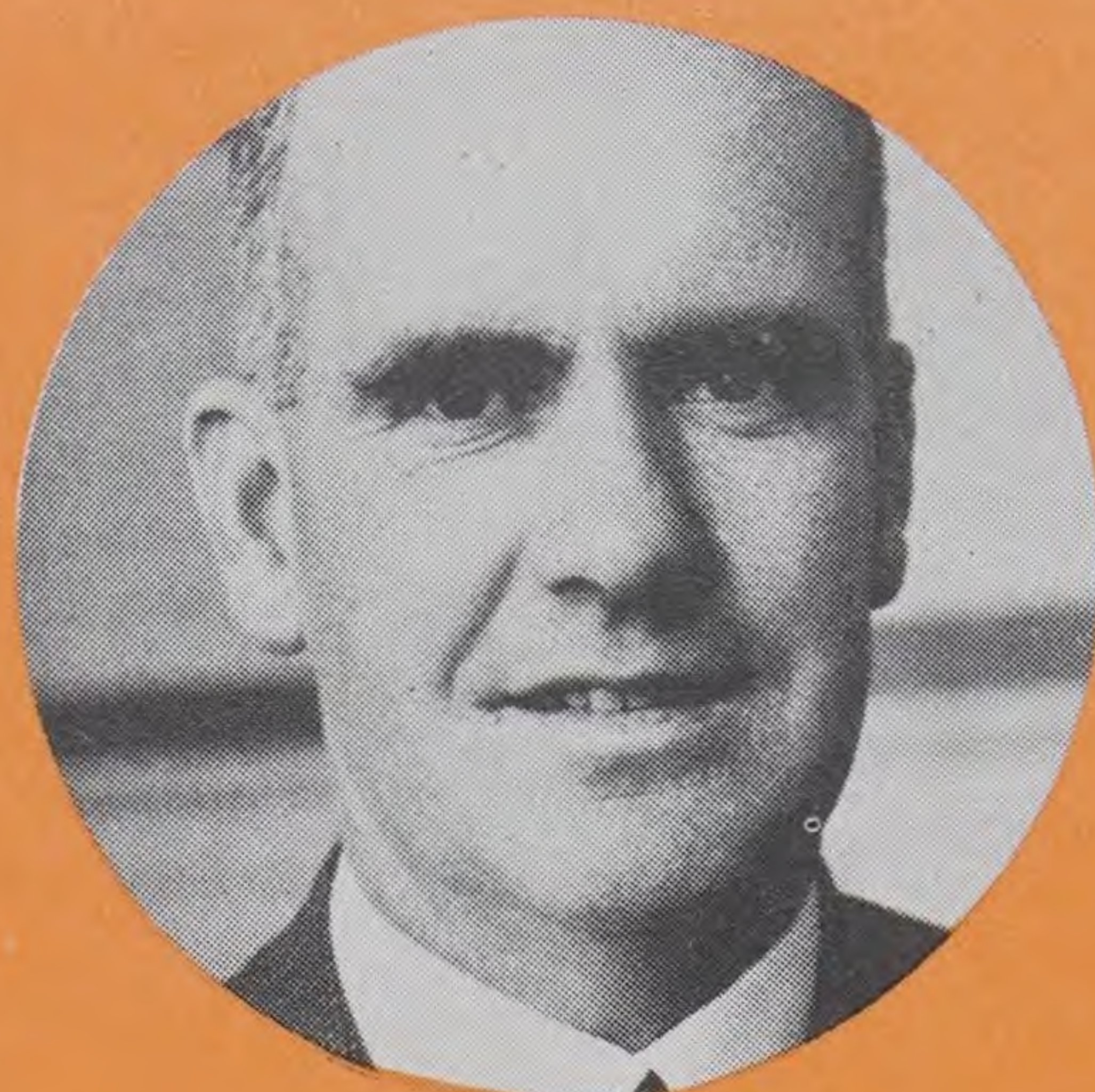




Cliff Britton



Alex Young



Johnny Carey

In 1948, in a bid to restore their lost pride, Everton appointed Cliff Britton as Manager in succession to Theo Kelly.

Britton, who had previously guided Burnley back into the First Division and an F.A. Cup Final, worked hard to keep Everton in the top League.

He put his faith in developing homegrown talent and was reluctant to buy players to get him out of trouble. Finally, in 1951, Everton were relegated along with Sheffield Wednesday.

Three seasons later they were back as runners-up to Division Two Champions Leicester City. What made that feat ever sweeter for The Toffeemen was the fact that one of the teams relegated that year was Liverpool.

In February, 1956, Cliff Britton was sacked and for a couple of years the club's fortunes declined.

Then, in 1958, following a shattering record 10-4 defeat at Tottenham, Everton appointed former Manchester United and Ireland defender Johnny Carey as Manager.

Carey, until then Boss at

Blackburn, was handed a five year contract and money to spend on new players. And spend Carey did. To Goodison came such stars as Jimmy Gabriel, Tommy Ring, George Thompson, Bobby Collins and from Hearts Alex Young.

The subtle, artistic skills of Young soon made him a firm favourite with the fans who nicknamed him "The Golden Vision".

### Heated Pitch

But Johnny Carey didn't only spend money on players. Everton became the first club in the Football League to instal electric heating under their pitch to beat the winter snow and frost.

Carey's reign lasted another three years, when Harry Catterick resigned as Sheffield Wednesday Manager and took over.

Like his predecessor, Catterick also spent, but not before surprisingly selling one star who had really established himself at Goodison . . . Bobby Collins to Leeds in March, 1962, for £25,000.

A couple of months later,

Everton's new Boss paid £27,000—then a record fee for a goal-keeper—to Blackpool for Gordon West and £30,000 to Bolton for Denis Stevens.

Catterick achieved success quickly and sensationally when in 1962-63 they won the title with a club record 61 points, six clear of runners-up Spurs. They were unbeaten at home and lost only six away. Leading scorer that term was 24-goal Welsh international Roy Vernon.

But Catterick didn't stop writing cheques. Tony Kay was bought from Sheffield Wednesday for £65,000 in February, 1963, and Alex Scott from Rangers for £40,000. Then came Fred Pickering from Blackburn in March, 1964, for £80,000, Howard Kendall from Preston for £80,000, Ray Wilson from Huddersfield for £40,000 and Alan Ball, £110,000 from Blackpool just after he had helped England win the World Cup at Wembley in July 1966.

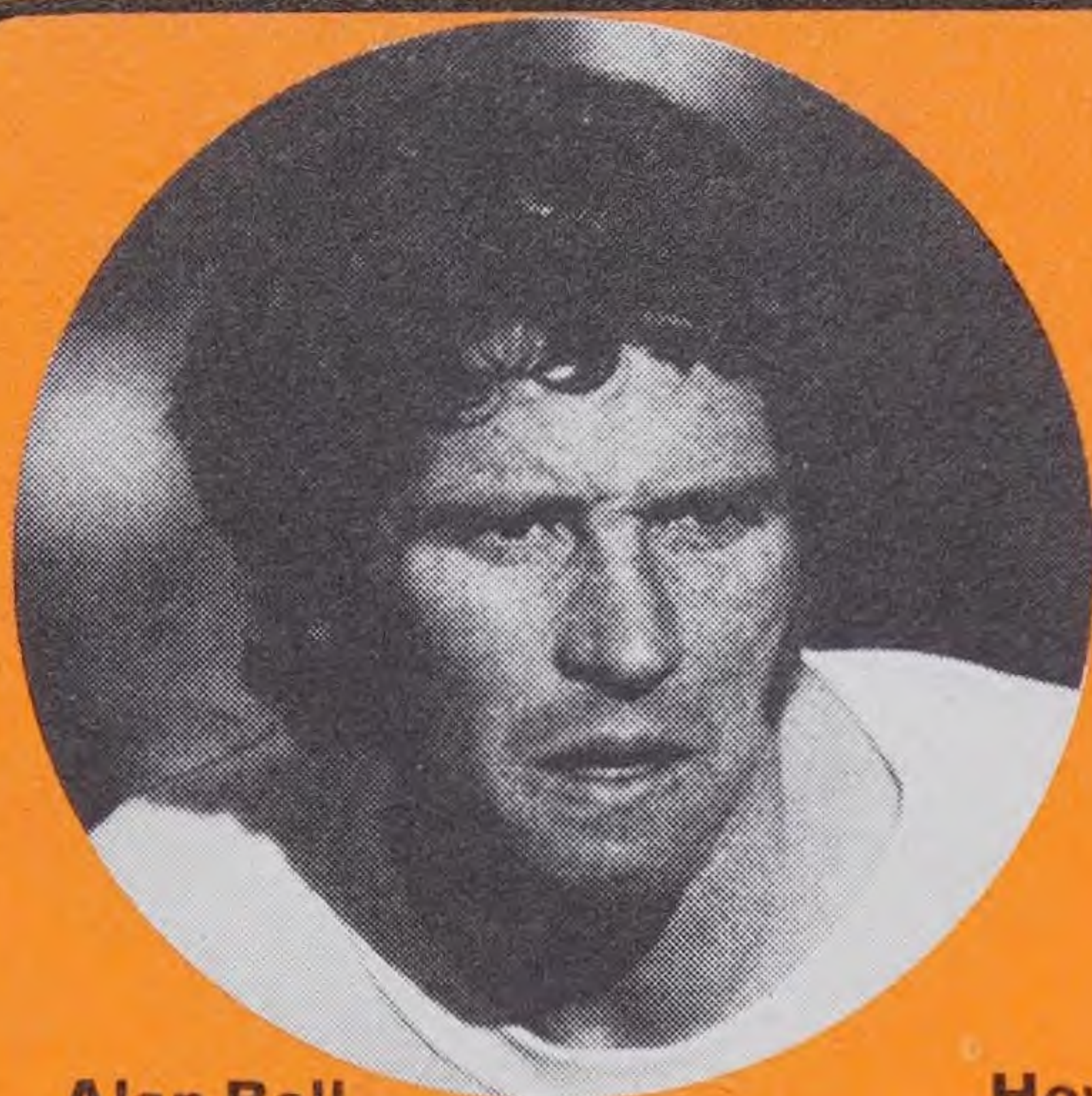
Before Ball's arrival, though, Everton had suffered failure and achieved success.

In the 1963-64 European Cup tournament they went out in the



Celebration time in the Everton dressing room after they had clinched the League Championship in 1970. Harry Catterick proudly holds the title trophy aloft.





**Alan Ball**



**Howard Kendall**

First Round 1-0 on aggregate to Inter-Milan.

But on the home front they won the F.A. Cup in 1965-66 for the first time in 33 years when, despite losing 2-0 at half-time, they fought back to beat Sheffield Wednesday 3-2.

Hero of that victory against Catterick's old club was two-goal Mike Trebilcock, a last-minute and surprise replacement for England international Fred Pickering.

Two years later, Everton were back at Wembley, but this time they lost 1-0 to West Brom after extra-time.

Everton were now regarded as one of soccer's big spenders, but their scouting network had also discovered plenty of highly-talented players of their own. Players such as Brian Labone, Joe Royle, Tommy Wright, John Hurst, Mick Buckley, Terry Darracott, Garry Jones and Mike Lyons.

## Seventh Title

Following an early exit in the 1966-67 European Cup-Winner's Cup competition to Real Zaragoza of Spain in the First Round and an unimpressive record in the Fairs Cup, Everton bounced back to take the League title for the seventh time in 1969-70 with a nine point margin over runners-up Leeds United.

However, The Toffeemen again failed to taste any of the fruits of success in the European Cup and they were beaten in the Quarter-Finals of the 1970-71 competition by the Greek club Panathinaikos, who went on to play Ajax in the Final at Wembley.

Then the club shocked Merseyside by selling Alan Ball to Arsenal in December, 1971, for a massive £220,000.

The money didn't stay in the bank for long. John Connolly was bought from St. Johnstone for £75,000, Mike Bernard from Stoke for £100,000, 'keeper David Lawson from Huddersfield for £85,000 and striker Joe Harper

from Aberdeen for £180,000.

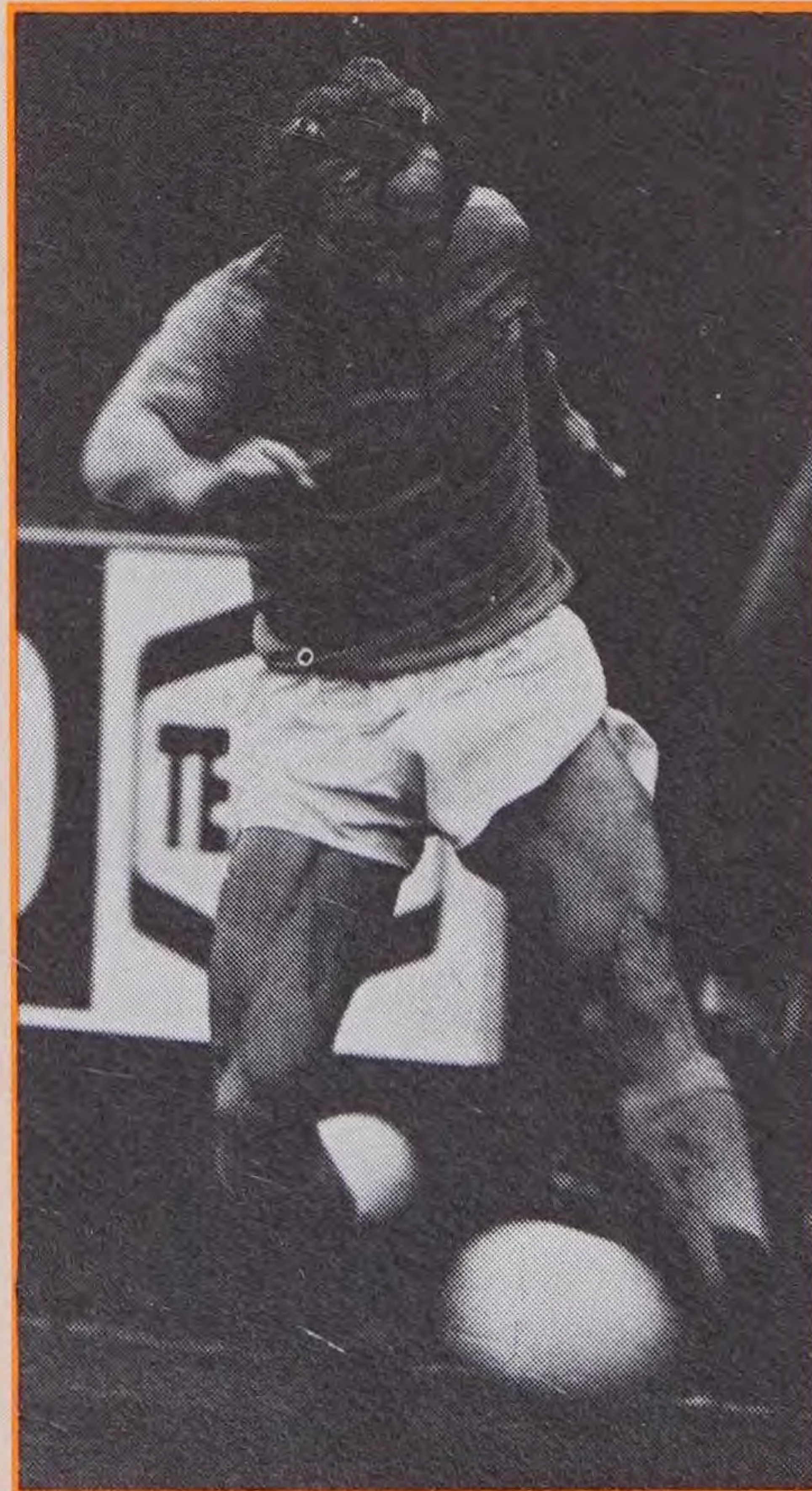
These expensive, ready-made stars didn't bring instant success. In 1972-73, the season Liverpool won the League Championship and the U.E.F.A. Cup, Everton finished a dismal sixth from bottom in the First Division.

Something had to be done to restore lost pride and bring back the missing fans to Goodison.

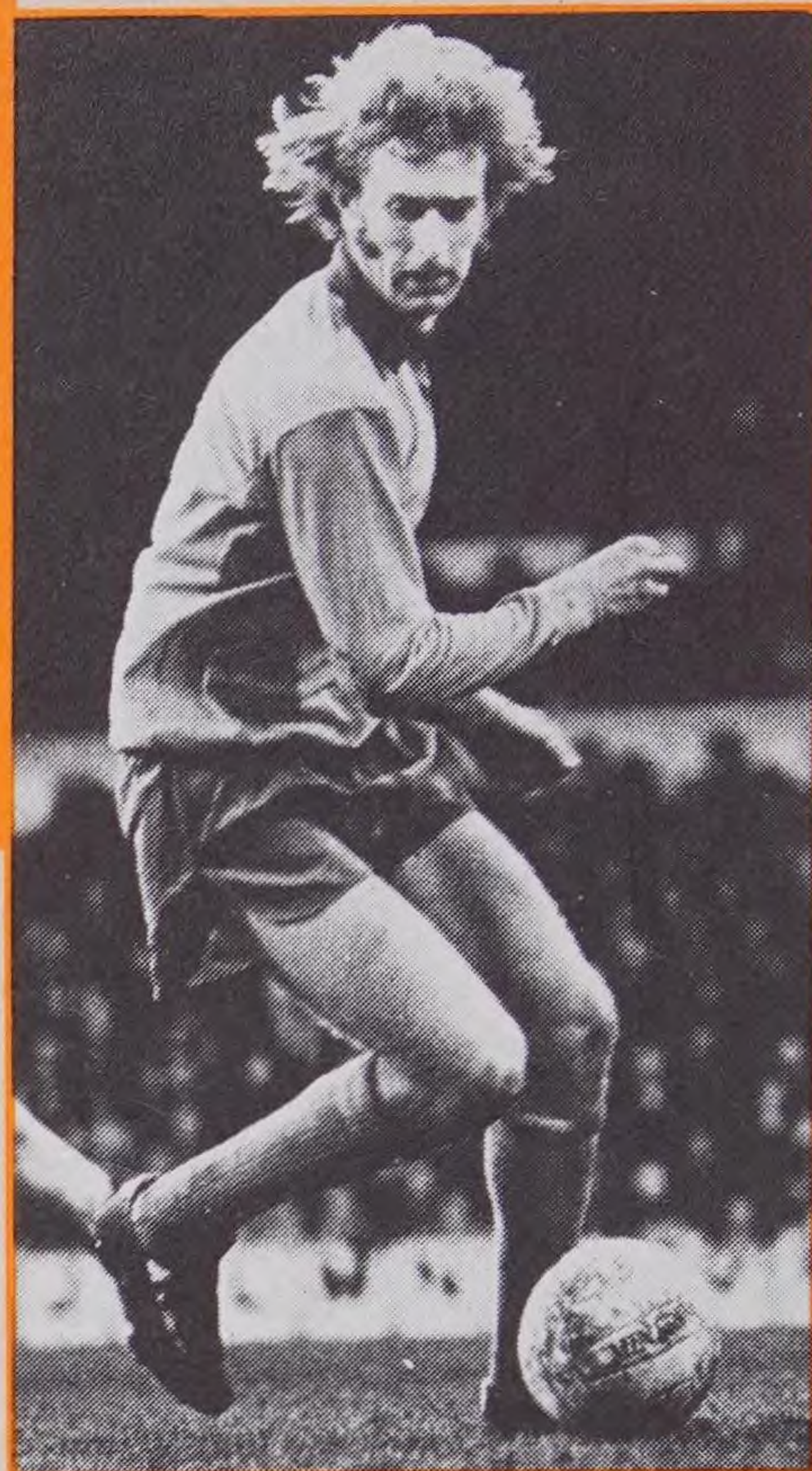
The search began for a successor to Harry Catterick.

Everton made a reported offer of £20,000 a year to Leeds for their Boss Don Revie. Bobby Robson (Ipswich) and Jimmy Armfield (Bolton) were also approached.

Then in May, 1973, the search



The former Coventry City and Sheffield Wednesday full-back Dave Clements has been a tremendous success in mid-field for Everton since his move from Hillsborough.



Everton paid St. Johnstone £70,000 for winger John Connolly in March, 1972. He soon made an impact in the English First Division.

ended. Billy Bingham, who had just spent two years as Manager-Coach to the Greek national side, accepted an offer from club Chairman John Moores.

Bingham, a winger in Everton's 1963 League Championship team and a Northern Ireland international with 56 caps to his credit, was well aware of the tough task which confronted him. He knew only too well that he had to first match and then beat Bill Shankly and his successful Liverpool machine and bring back the game's top honours to Goodison.

In his first six months as Boss at Goodison, Billy Bingham did enough to give the players, fans and board of directors every hope of success.

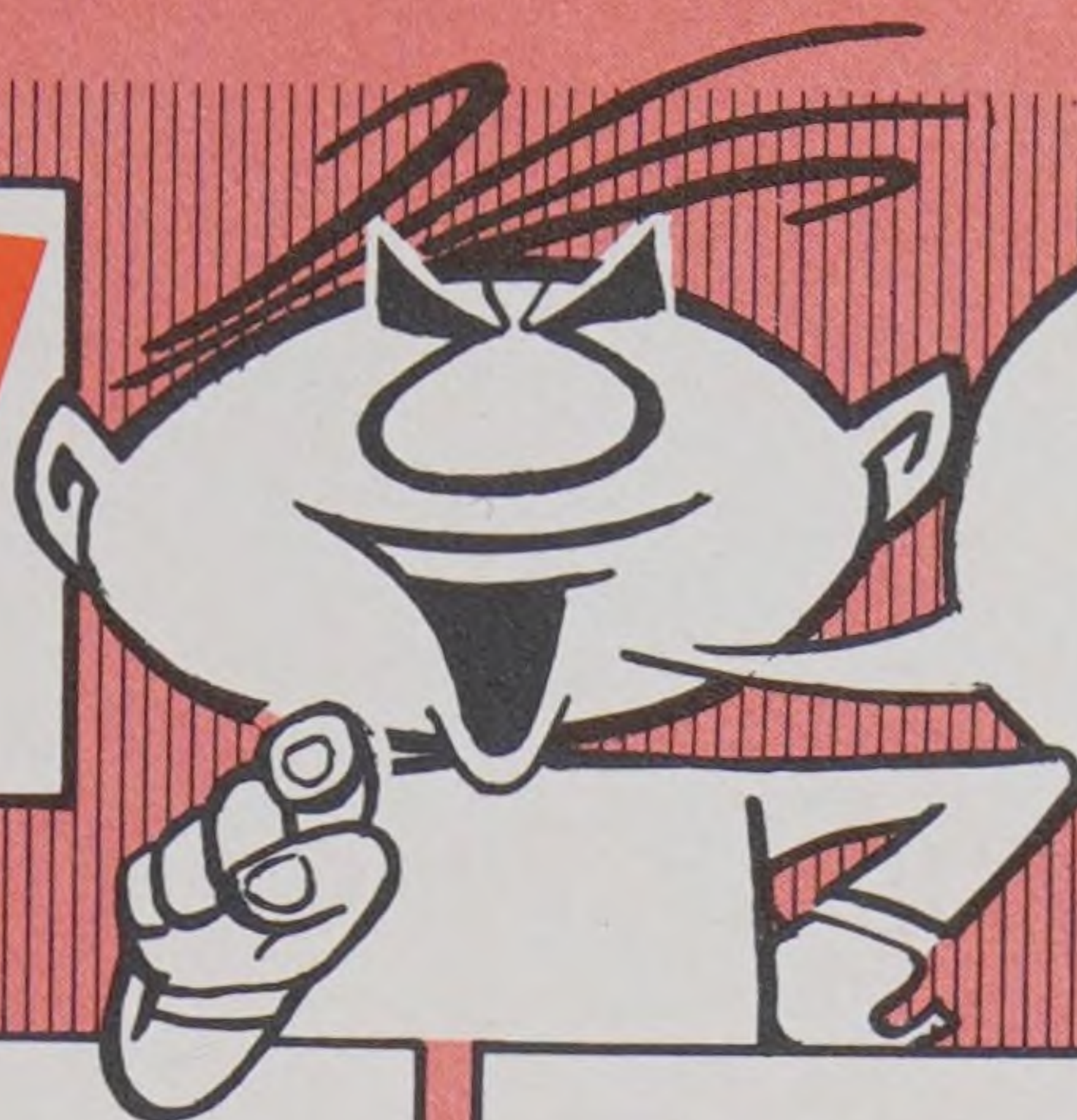
He bought Dave Clements from Sheffield Wednesday for around £60,000 and sold Joe Harper to Hibs for £100,000. Then in February, 1974, Bingham persuaded Birmingham to part with ace-striker Bob Latchford for Howard Kendall, Arthur Styles and a cheque for £80,000.

It was a bold move, but one which gave the team a much-needed lift.

With progressive clubs such as Everton and men like Billy Bingham planning ahead, English football will not only survive, it will prosper!



# NOBBY

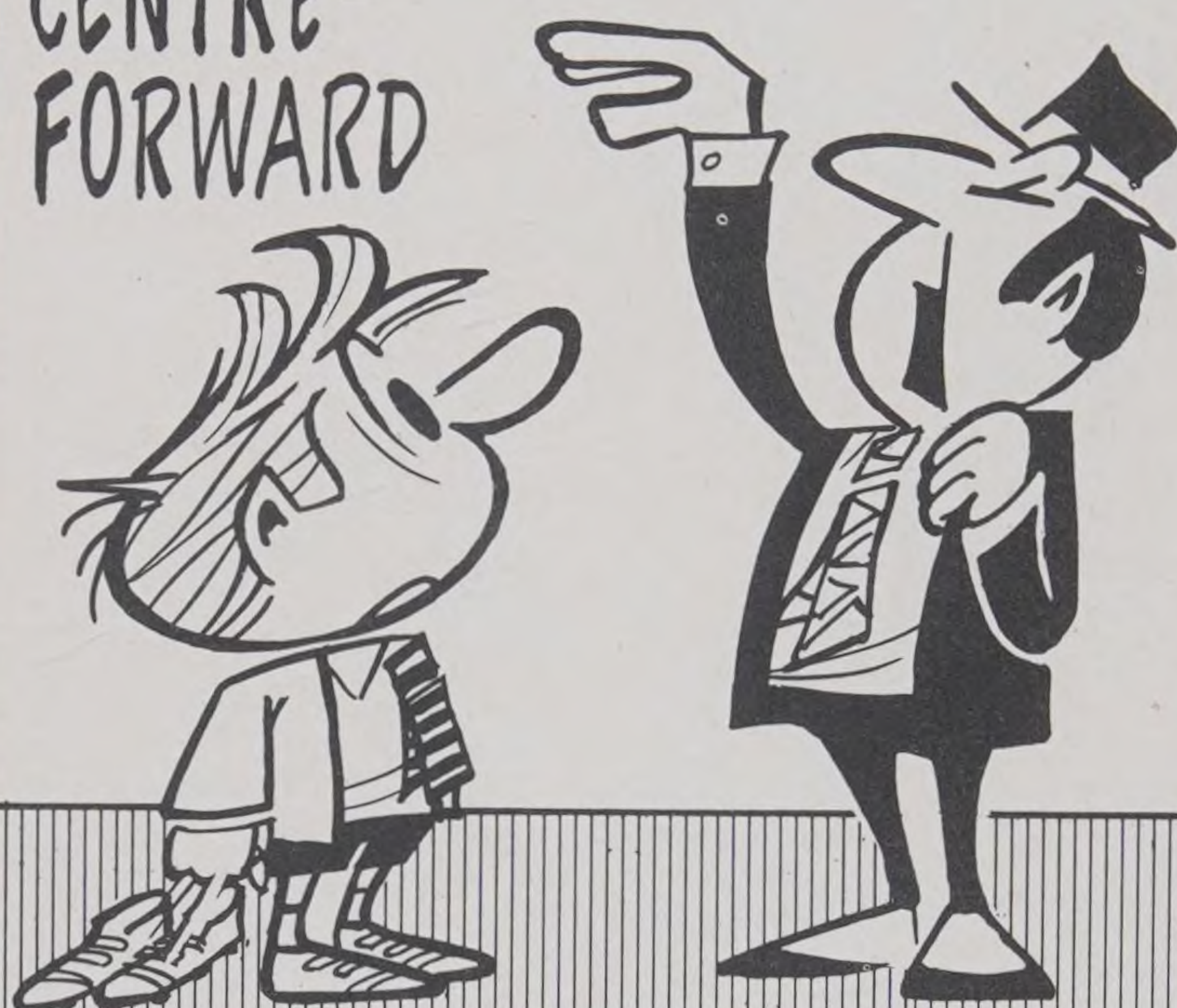


NOW LISTEN TO THIS,  
ALL YOU BUDDING  
FOOTBALLERS...

WHEN I WAS A KID  
A FAMOUS MANAGER  
TURNED ME **DOWN**



HE SAID I WASN'T **BIG**  
ENOUGH FOR A  
CENTRE-  
FORWARD



SHALL I COME BACK  
WHEN I'VE GROWN  
ANOTHER **FOOT**?



"CERTAINLY," he said "WE  
CAN ALWAYS USE A  
**THREE-FOOTED**  
STRIKER!"







**TOMMY  
HUTCHISON**  
**Coventry**





**LES BARRETT**  
**Fulham**



**SAVED!**








**LEFT . . .** Leicester and England star Peter Shilton shows his world-class skill as he safely catches this difficult centre during a League game against Arsenal at Highbury.  
**ABOVE . . .** George Wood of Blackpool makes a dramatic save against Orient.  
**ABOVE, RIGHT . . .** Phil Parkes punches clear as his Q.P.R. team-mates cover.  
**RIGHT . . .** Norwich 'keeper Kevin Keelan nips in to foil Manchester City's Francis Lee.  
**BELOW . . .** David Lawson of Everton makes a point-blank save from Burnley skipper Martin Dobson at Goodison Park.





A color photograph showing four men, identified as Sunderland players, standing on a boat. From left to right: Mike McGivern in a dark patterned shirt, Mick Horswill in a light blue polo shirt, Ron Guthrie in a blue polo shirt, and Ritchie Pitt in a black and white striped polo shirt. They are all leaning on the boat's railing. In the background, the Danube River flows, with a large bridge and the city of Budapest visible on the hills in the distance.

Relaxing before the tie, enjoying the autumn sunshine (from left) Mike McGivern (now West Ham), Mick Horswill, Ron Guthrie and Ritchie Pitt.

## A 'football first' for Sunderland

**S**underland's first game in Europe took them to the famous Hungarian capital of Budapest, where they met Vasas. The Rokerites were England's representatives in the 1973/74 Cupwinners' Cup, of course . . . reward for that memorable Wembley victory over Leeds. Our photographer travelled to Budapest with the Sunderland team to record this historic - and triumphant - match.

**RIGHT . . .** A quick snack of corn on the cob for Dick Malone and Dave Watson.







**ABOVE**  
The sightseeing is over . . . and Sunderland get down to work. Manager Bob Stokoe, who so brilliantly plotted the downfall of Leeds, gives his players the run-down on the strengths and weaknesses of Vasas.

**LEFT**  
Sunderland wave to the Hungarian crowd minutes before their European debut. Stokoe had once again done a marvellous job in making his side confident, free from the nerves that could affect performance

**BOTTOM OF PAGE**  
The tie begins and Sunderland attack Vasas from the kick-off. Here we see Vic Halom (number nine) causing an anxious moment for the Vasas defence. Sunderland went on to win 2-0, showing that even if they were new to European football, they were learning fast.



# Superstitions... and other strange soccer tales

Is Don Revie the *most* superstitious Manager in the business? The evidence certainly suggests that the Leeds Boss qualifies for the title.

Question: Why did Leeds switch their strip from all white to crimson when they played blue-shirted Chelsea at Stamford Bridge in December, 1971?

They needed only to change into second-choice stockings to avoid a clash with Chelsea's white ones, and it was nothing to do with wanting to look extra colourful on colour T.V. on Match of the Day that night. The answer was... superstition.

Apparently after their heart-breaking 2-1 F.A. Cup Final replay reverse against Chelsea at Old Trafford in 1970 and their 3-1 League defeat at Stamford Bridge the following season, Revie decided Leeds were up against more than just another team.

They reckon he figured the fates had decreed his team wouldn't beat Chelsea beyond the confines of their own Elland Road ground if they continued to wear their normal white strip.

Leeds' change to red paid a quick dividend. They stopped the rot by snatching a Stamford Bridge point.

Coincidence? Perhaps, but soccer's big names set great store by strange rituals and superstitions. Not many would actually suggest that magic or witchcraft is involved. Most would readily agree—it's all in the mind.

Another legendary tale that's told at Leeds involves a £60 overcoat which Don Revie deliberately "lost" because it was the wrong colour.

The story goes that a few seasons ago, Revie sought the help of a clairvoyant in pinpointing the source of Leeds' wretched run of near-misses in League and Cup.



The lady gazed into her crystal ball, then told Revie the 'jinx' was the colour brown. "So long as you wear nothing brown Leeds will have their success," she declared.

Revie had just spent £60 on a new brown-coloured coat, but he immediately got rid of it by hanging it on a peg in an out-of-town restaurant and walking away without it.

Footballers are afraid of changing their luck by changing their routine before a game, and go through elaborate pre-match rituals.

One Scottish goalkeeper insists on a Chinese meal the night before a match—to make him sleep soundly. Nobby Stiles, now with Preston, insists his wife wears his lucky colour—blue—to matches.

Sheffield United's John Flynn hangs around outside churches on Saturday lunchtimes in the hope of catching a glimpse of a wedding, which he reckons means good luck.

Still at Bramall Lane, Ted

## LEFT

Dr. Kevin O'Flanagan was a man of all sports... sprinting, soccer, golf, tennis, rugger—to name only a few.

## OPPOSITE PAGE, TOP

Sheffield United defender Ted Hemsley likes to soak in a hot bath before matches.

## OPPOSITE PAGE, BOTTOM

Leeds' Manager Don Revie (right), seen here leading out his team before the 1972 F.A. Cup Final against Arsenal, once deliberately lost an overcoat which had cost £60.

Hemsley likes to soak in a hot bath *BEFORE* the action starts, and Len Badger insists on wearing the same moth-eaten old shoes on match-days.

Strange folk, footballers. But football is a strange game. Its history is littered with amazing, amusing and downright odd stories.

Such a story concerns Dr Kevin O'Flanagan, who played League football for Highbury



club Arsenal as an amateur.

In 1946 he played threequarter in a rugger international against France one weekend, and the next turned out on Ireland's right-wing against Scotland—at soccer.

He was a sporting jack-of-all trades and won the Irish open sprint championship, Irish national long jump championship and excelled at golf, tennis, Gaelic football and hurling, too.

History was also made in 1964 when Brentford signed Northern Ireland international striker Ian Lawther from Scunthorpe for £15,000—in the House of Commons.

The arrangements were made by the then Chairman, Mr. Jack Dunnett, MP for Nottingham Central, who is now Chairman of Notts County.

And what about the player who turned out for both sides in the same League match?

Jimmy Oakes started a Second Division game against Charlton Athletic at the Valley on Boxing Day, 1932, playing for Port Vale. The match was abandoned because of fog.

By the time it was re-arranged and played later in the season, left-back Oakes had been transferred to Charlton, and turned out against his old team mates.

Former Brentford keeper Chic Brodie can claim one of the oddest records of personal mishaps in the game.

In 1965 in a Griffin Park derby against Millwall a hand grenade was lobbed into his goalmouth. Fortunately it was a dud.



In the space of four months in 1970 he narrowly escaped injury when a crossbar tumbled about his ears at Lincoln, was hurt in a collision with a stray dog on the pitch at Colchester and broke a hand and a toe.

The taxi he drives was once in collision with a car driven by Geoff Hurst, and if all that were not enough he was on the receiving end, with his new club Southern League Margate, of an 11-0 F.A. Cup caning in 1971 by Bournemouth.

Strangest monument in football stands in Oporto, Portugal, to commemorate a victory over Arsenal in 1948 by the local side.

Arsenal, of course, have a monument of their own—a bust of pre-war Manager Herbert Chapman—in their marble entrance hall.

Herbert Chapman died in January, 1934—but his ghost stayed on to haunt Highbury.

Listen to Arsenal General-Manager Bob Wall: "Several times a season for a number of years after his death I, and indeed, other members of the office staff, heard footsteps in the corridors at Highbury.

"The steps would tap their progress along the upper landing from the gymnasium, through the boardroom, past my door, through the cocktail bar, on to the Press room and right down the stand.

"They were the same measured footsteps as Herbert Chapman's, which I came to know so well as a young man."





# STRIKER AT WORK





# ...AND AT HOME



**D**on Givens, who couldn't claim a regular place with Manchester United, proved last season with Queens Park Rangers that he has what it takes to be a First Division striker. As Rangers excited the fans with their attacking football, Don impressed with his powerful running and ball control. The **SHOOT** cameraman caught Don at work and at home, taking it easy.

#### OPPOSITE PAGE

Don (number 11) dives to head Rangers' first goal of the 1973/74 season against Southampton. He ghosts in on the far post and with a perfectly placed header opens his account for the season.

#### THIS PAGE, LEFT

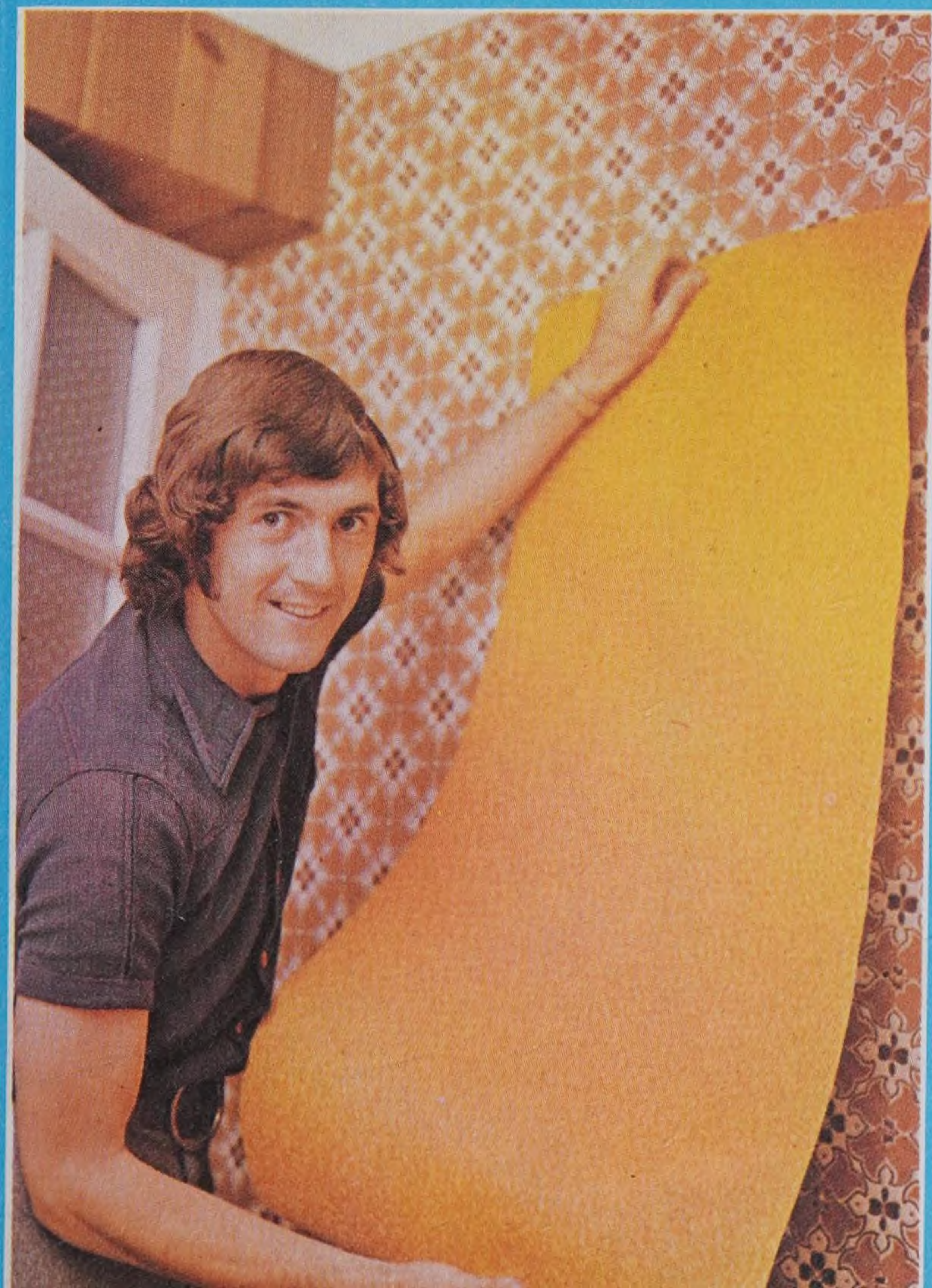
Don, a regular Eire international, displays some of his shirts, and those of opponents, with help from his wife Lynne.

#### BELOW, LEFT

Don's pretty handy when it comes to scoring goals . . . and hanging wallpaper!

#### BELOW, RIGHT

Don and Lynne with their two dogs, Whisky and Caesar.





# Oh my, what a referee!

**F**ootball's law officers—the referees—often seem stern and humourless, yet many are the stories of light-hearted incidents in the game.

The men in black take a lot of stick—not only from the terraces

but sometimes from the players as well. Some of it is not always light-hearted banter. Yet they manage to keep their cool—to see the funny side of life and come through it all with a smile.

Many of them could not do the

job without a sense of humour. On the field they may appear to be above the players, but come the final whistle and they can all share a good laugh about the tense moments of the match.

Roger Kirkpatrick, better known to the fans as "Mr. Pickwick" because of his resemblance to the Dickens character is a director in a women's fashion and hosiery business during the week. On Saturday afternoons he often has his leg pulled about his job.

"Every time I referee a match involving Chelsea, one of their lads asks me to quote the latest prices for ladies' tights," he says.

Roger believes that a player's attitude can help to calm things down when play gets heated.

"I was going to tick off Mike Summerbee and Chris Simpkin in a Manchester City-Hull City match because I thought they were about to have a go at each other. But all they said when I took them aside was: 'Sorry, we got our handbags tangled up.' Well, how can you reply to that?"

## Human Shield

One of football's funniest stories concerns Mr. Kirkpatrick—although he must have been blushing at the time. He was in charge of a tough League match when he called five top players over to him. Play had been pretty fierce for some time and the large crowd thought they were going to witness a mass booking.

But instead of giving them a lecture, he told them: "I wanted you around for a human shield because the elastic in my pants has broken."

When play looks like getting out of control and the referee decides to lay down the law, there is always a wag in the crowd who tells him to keep his hair on. But one official who found this rather difficult to do was former Manchester referee Ricky Nicholson who retired from the list in 1972. He was in charge of a game at St. James' Park between Newcastle and West Ham before 22,000 fans when a gust of wind blew off his hairpiece.

"I caught the hairpiece before it blew away and stuck it in my pocket," he recalls.

But that was not the cruellest blow to strike him that day. A note in the match programme said that he started refereeing in 1469!

Well, wouldn't you expect to go a

**LEFT**  
Ray Tinkler made Gordon Banks pull off a great save. A shot hit the ref and Banksy needed all his skill to keep the ball out!

**BELOW**  
Keith Styles was hit in the face by the ball. A player told him "You didn't control that very well."







**LEFT:** Mr. Pickwick—Roger Kirkpatrick—always gets in a "tight" situation when he referees at Stamford Bridge.

**BELOW:** Leicester headmaster Gordon Hill prefers to stay back from the action, where he can keep a better eye on things.



Gordon Hill of Leicestershire—often called the "players' referee" because of their respect for him—remembers how he reacted to a player who fouled George Best.

"I went running over to see the players who did it. I told him that my son had two pictures on his bedroom wall. One of him and one of Best. He would be taking one of them down that night—and it wouldn't be Best's. He never fouled Best again after that."

When refereeing Gordon Hill has a habit of staying back from the action. He says he can keep a better eye on things from a distance.

"I was doing this in one match and watching movements building up and I thought it was working quite well. But one player was so annoyed with my positioning on the field that he cried out: 'Hey ref, who the heck are you supposed to be marking?'"

little grey if you lived to be over 500 years of age?

Referees are often criticised for not keeping up with play. But one official—Yorkshireman Keith Styles—found to his cost he was getting in the way when he did it. In a First Division match he was struck on the face by the ball and knocked unconscious. When he came round, a player told him: "You didn't control that ball very well. You knocked it out of play!"

Referee Gerrard Lewis was knocked out by a headed clearance from England and West Ham skipper Bobby Moore in a West Ham-Wolves game at Upton Park in November, 1970.

Moore reacted quickly. He bent over the unconscious ref, picked up his whistle and blew it to stop play—even though West Ham were on the attack at the time.

### Flat Out


"It was instinctive," said Bobby afterwards. "I saw Mr. Lewis was flat out and needed treatment."

The game ended 3-3 with the fans wondering what would have happened if West Ham had scored in the attack halted by Moore.

Often referees get hit by the ball. One rebound from a ref once made former England goalkeeper Gordon Banks bring off a great save! Halifax were entertaining Stoke City and referee Ray Tinkler almost scored for the home side.

"Halifax won a corner and I went close up to goal," says Ray. "The ball was cleared and as I turned to run upfield, a Halifax player made a terrific shot. It was going wide—until it hit me. From the rebound Banks had to bring off a great save to keep the ball out."





**H**earts' Drew Busby (maroon shirt, left) gets the better of the Dundee defence during a game at Tynecastle Park.



**ALAN WOODWARD**  
**Sheffield Utd.**





**John Richards**  
**Wolves**





# 'I WAS A FLOP AS A FILM-STAR'

**An exclusive interview with Franz Beckenbauer.  
Captain of Bayern Munich and West Germany.**

**SHOOT:** With the World Cup out of the way for another four years, Franz, we suppose you'll be putting your feet up and taking as much time off as possible in the coming season?

**BECKENBAUER:** Not at all! On the contrary, I will be taking the first steps towards securing my future for myself and my family—something I haven't really had time to do in the past year.

**S:** Could that mean a transfer to a foreign club - in Spain, or even England, perhaps?

**B:** I don't think it will come to that—as you know, my contract with Bayern was renewed early in 1974, and it still has another three years to run.

**S:** But there are good reasons to believe that such contracts are not quite as binding as they used to be - no more so perhaps than in ordinary walks of life?

**B:** I feel you're confusing the present laws in Holland with those in the rest of the Common Market . . . if a German player tried to change the terms of his contract in mid-stream, he would find himself subject to quite severe penalties. I imagine much the same situation exists in Britain.

**S:** There are signs, Franz, that the transfer system may become easier - do you feel players ought to be able to change clubs more or less when they like?

**B:** Not when they like, but I don't see why, if a player reaches the end of his contract and cannot agree







on how much money he should get to re-sign, that he can't join whom he likes...

S: But wouldn't this mean a big loss for his club?

B: That is the main problem... perhaps there could be an independent board or something to decide how much one club should compensate another. But this is something for the authorities to argue about—we footballers won't be too concerned!

S: We're not sure everyone would agree with you, Franz, but let's get back to your ways of making money - have you plans for becoming a film star, or something?

B: Funny you should say that; I've already made one film, as you probably know, which wasn't exactly a great success...

S: Why was that?

B: Well, how can I put it, the idea of the film—it's called "Libero", incidentally, the Italian name for a free defender behind the defence—was to put me in a soccer context in Germany and Israel with a cops-and-robbers type drama. The soccer sequences were okay, but the plot, well, it left something to be desired. The critics bent over backwards to be kind, but they still said some very unpleasant things about the film...

S: Have you had second thoughts about making another film?

#### ABOVE

Bayern Munich wave to the crowd before a match. Franz has no intention of quitting just yet... when that day comes it seems unlikely he will stay in the game as a manager.

#### BELOW

Gerd Muller fires home a goal in West Germany's 1972 Nations Cup Final victory over Russia.

#### OPPOSITE PAGE, TOP

Franz tries his luck as a pop singer! Before the 1974 World Cup, the German squad recorded an L.P. Plenty of the players went "over the top" and kept hitting the wrong notes!

#### OPPOSITE PAGE, BELOW

Franz on location with his family in Israel during the filming of "Libero".





B: Second, and third thoughts! It's only because one or two of our better directors have submitted some ideas for scripts and so on, with a bit more depth to them, that I've even considered it. But we've still a long way to go before we start shooting or anything, and in the meantime I've a lot of other business offers in the pipeline.

S: Does that mean you might retire early?

B: I don't think so, and I'd hate to alarm Bayern by suggesting it! But as I think I've told your readers before, in Germany it's simply not possible to make a great deal of money from actually playing. It's what you get from advertising, and sponsorship, and special appearances, and business opportunities that makes all the difference.

S: Isn't there a danger that your interests will have an effect on your play?

B: There is, of course, but I do my best to keep these interests within bounds. I don't think anyone can really complain about my contribution to the national team or to Bayern Munich. But, obviously, a footballer has only a short working life as an active player, and he has to make a lot of money at the time, because his earnings may well drop dramatically when he retires.

S: Have you any thoughts about becoming a manager?

B: Not at present. So many of my friends have had disastrous experiences when they've moved over to management, that I will always be doubtful about it. The biggest difficulty is that when you first



become a manager, you are very inexperienced, and you are dealing with people you knew as players. It's rather embarrassing, I find, when someone you knew as a team-mate and larked about with you in the bath, suddenly has to give you a "rocket" because you are not doing what he wants on the field. In fact, that sort of situation needs an experienced man to handle it, and the young manager simply hasn't got a lot of experience.

S: If we can turn from your wise thoughts on the problems of becoming a manager, to the problems

of being England's manager - how are we to get back into the big time?

B: Well, you've got a chance to reassert yourselves in the European international Championship, for a start. I think you will win your section pretty easily, as neither Portugal nor Czechoslovakia have a particularly strong side. If I had to give advice—and it's always easy to talk about improvements than to make them—I would say you need to concentrate on basic ball skills, as you have all the other qualities to become a great side again. I won't be at all surprised to see England in the Final in 1976.



We asked cartoonist Styx to draw his idea of eleven

# SHOOT'S CRAZY

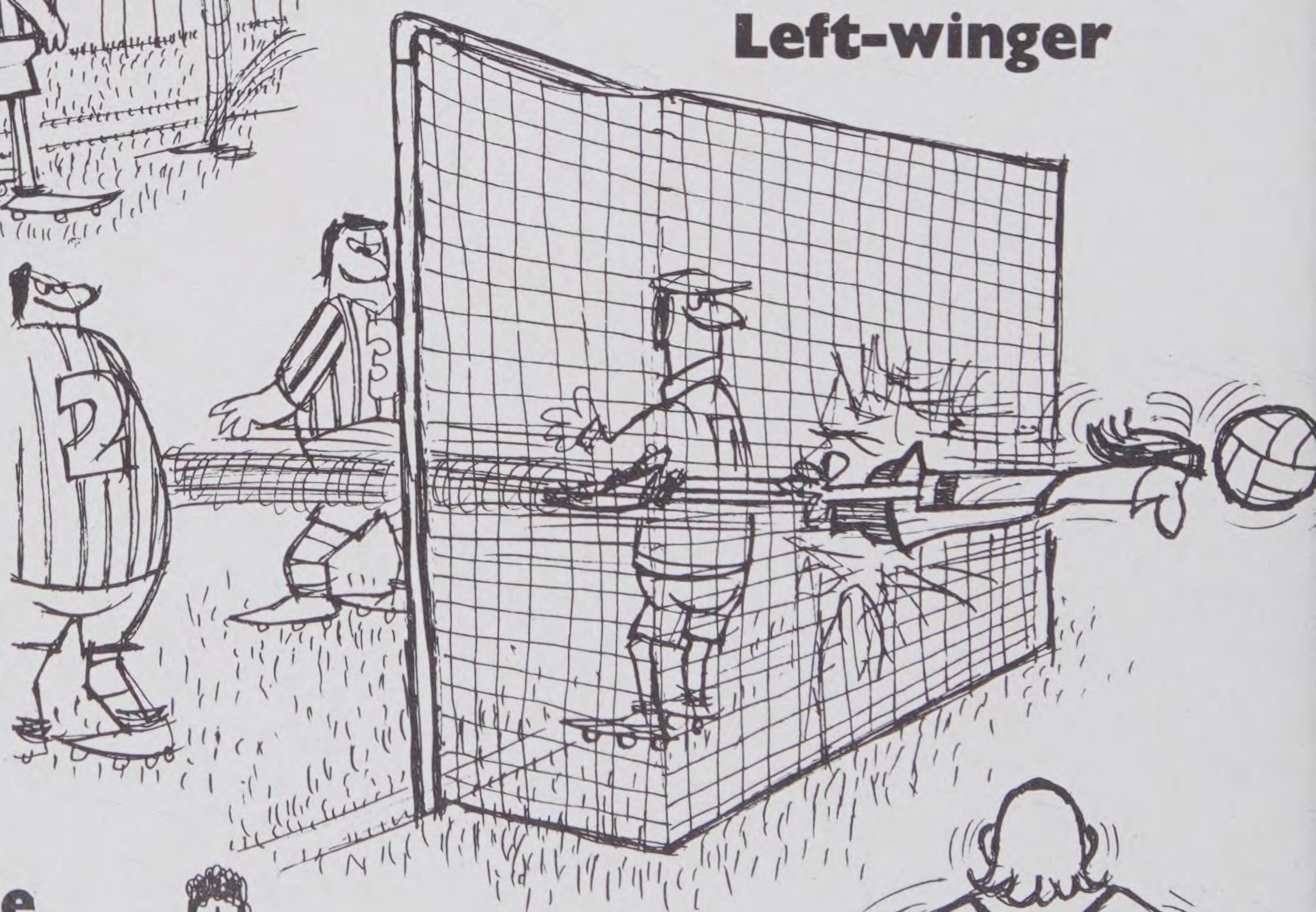


**Right-winger**



**Left-winger**

**Centre-forward**



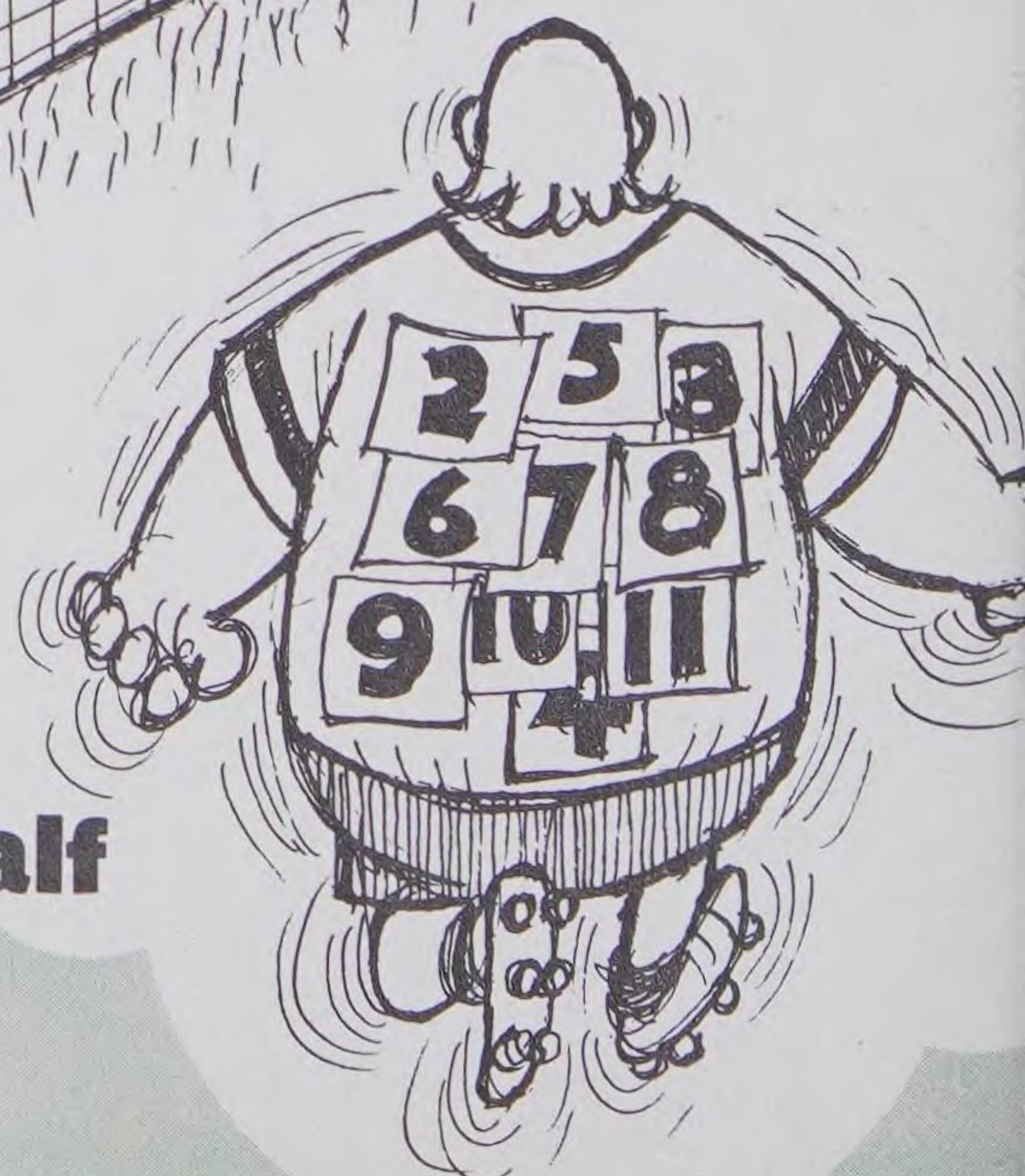
**Inside-right**



**Inside-left**



**Centre-half**





unbeatables—and here's the hilarious result!

# 'DREAM' TEAM



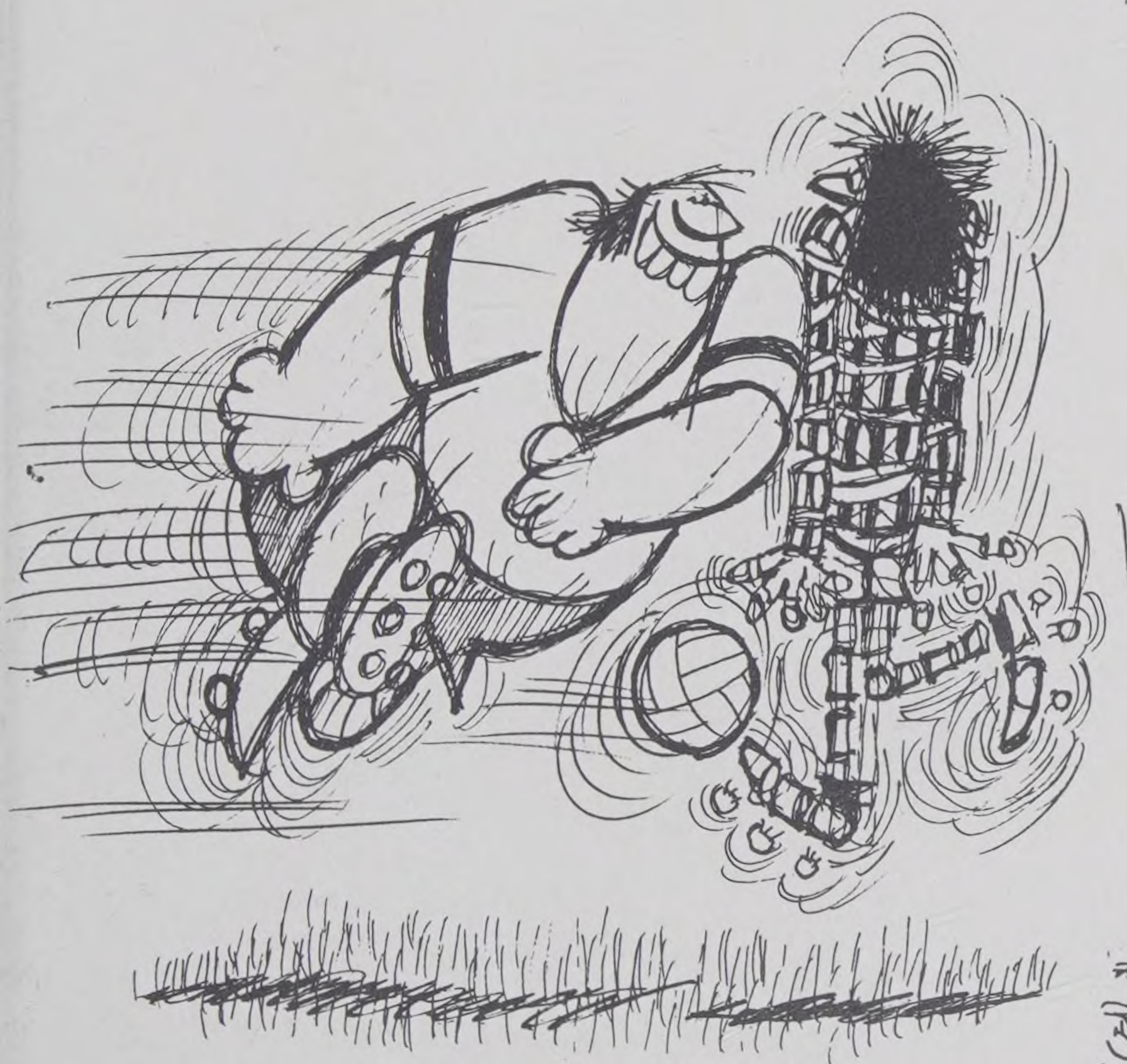
**Right-half**



**Left-half**



**Left-back**



**Right-back**



**Goalie**



# 'I BECAME A 'KEEPER BECAUSE A TEAM-MATE OVERSLEPT'



**W**hen I was a boy I never had dreams of becoming a famous goalkeeper or hitting the big-time at all. In fact, like most goalkeepers, I was stuck between the posts simply because I was big and, I suspect, not too good anywhere else!

The day that my teacher told me to go in goal because our regular No. 1 didn't turn up was the day that things started happening to yours truly. I was interested in playing in goal as I believe it's an art.

I watched Partick Thistle and Clyde whenever I possibly could and studied the goalkeepers. I saw how they "cut" angles and when they came off the line and when they stayed put. I put myself through a sort of goalkeeper college every Saturday and now I can gratefully say it has all been worth it.

I am with Celtic, the team I consider to be the best in the world, and I am an international player with my country. Life couldn't be sweeter and to think I owe it all to one day when our school's 'keeper overslept.

People have been very kind to me and say I remind them of Ronnie Simpson, the veteran Celtic goalkeeper who was, of course, a fixture in their side when they won the European Cup in 1967. I saw Ronnie on countless occasions and if I can be as good between the sticks as





Celtic boss Jock Stein (above) was Manager of Hibs when he sold goalkeeper Ronnie Simpson (below) to Celtic. Ally (left) punches clear from England goalscorer Martin Peters in Scotland's 1-0 defeat at Wembley in 1973.

he was I will be absolutely delighted.

Ronnie played on until he was 38 and looked as sharp and fit as he was on the day he started out with Queen's Park when he was a 15-year-old before moving South to Newcastle.

Hibs brought him back up to Scotland and Jock Stein actually **SOLD** him to Celtic in 1964—just one year before big Jock left Easter Road to join up at Parkhead as Manager.

In my opinion Simpson was the complete goalkeeper, the sort of man who was in absolute charge of his goal area. A man the rest of the team could have confidence in and trust not to blunder.

A lot of people who obviously don't know an awful lot about goalkeeping say Ronnie was lucky on a lot of occasions. Well, it's true that a goalkeeper—like every player—needs a bit of luck at times, but in Ronnie's case it wasn't luck—it was design.

I remember a midweek game at Parkhead when I popped along to watch them, and a forward was clean through with only Ronnie to beat. Ronnie, though, just about spread himself across the area the player had to shoot at, and the ball rebounded from Ronnie's foot



to safety. That wasn't luck.

Ronnie always maintained that you are never beaten until the ball is over the line.

He didn't particularly care sometimes how he cleared the ball as long as it was cleared! I've heard of him kicking shots off the line when all seemed lost. Don't tell me he was lucky—that's great goalkeeping, make no mistake about it.

So you'll realise why I'm

so delighted when someone tells me I remind him of Ronnie. I hope to be as capable as he was when I reach 38. Remember he made his international debut for Scotland at the ripe old age of 35!

*Alistair Hunter*





**Just about everybody who loves football would. But to be successful requires some very special qualities.**

**M**anager-wise, England's World Cup-winning centre-half, big Jack Charlton, is something of an exception.

He played his club-record 629th—and, sadly, his last—League game for Leeds in late April 1973.

Just twelve months later, as Manager of Middlesbrough, his new club were celebrating well-earned promotion to the First Division as champions of the Second.

All right, so Jack took over a pretty useful sort of side—fourth in the final table the previous season—but that's not the complete story.

In the background of everything, you've got to have in your personal make-up a vitally important little item known as "manager-material".

That, more than anything, is the essential ingredient. Not only a first-rate knowledge of football, but also an ability to understand and handle men—in an odd sort of cross between sergeant-major and parish priest!

Clearly, Big Jack quickly proved he had those qualities—and we hope, and believe, his "instant" success wasn't just a flash-in-the-pan.

Because it doesn't always come that quickly. Not by any means.

Take Sir Alf Ramsey—yes, we know a lot of people would like to have done just that after England were k'o'd from the 1974 World Cup; but, don't forget, that same manager was a national hero when he engineered our WINNING of it not all that long ago!—for a start.

And it WAS a start for Sir Alf—a hefty 5-2 whacking by France in a European Championship tie first time out!

Despite 8-1 (v. Switzerland) and 8-3 (v. Northern Ireland) wins in his first year in office, it still took him a little time to get off the ground.

But, then, no one is ever likely to get off it quite so quickly as Tottenham's Bill Nicholson.

Spurs' long-serving Boss (more than 35 years as player, coach, Assistant-Manager, and Manager) finally reached the hot-seat in October 1958.

And, in his very first match in complete control, Everton were walloped 10-4—in one of the highest-scoring First Division victories of all time.

"Billy Nick" freely admits the timing was a sheer fluke, but—as Manager of a great "Double"—

winning side, and of the first British team ever to lift any top European trophy—he hasn't done too badly since, either.

And, even more up-to-date, how about the case of Bob Stokoe?

In late November 1972, he quit his post at Blackpool to become the new Manager of Sunderland—then relegation possibles in 19th place in the Second Division.

Yet, less than six months later, Sunderland—250-to-1 outsiders at the start—had beaten mighty Leeds at Wembley to become the first Second Division F.A. Cup-winners for 42 years.

Since the end of the war in 1945, well over 800 men have been fired or have resigned (usually much the same thing!) from the managership of League clubs in England alone—some of 'em several times, and several clubs, over.

Yet there are always queues of candidates not only willing, but eager, to take their places in one of the most precarious occupations going.

All right then, given the chance, wouldn't YOU have a go?

And what are the basic requirements? One soccer-cynic (with some insight into all the pitfalls)



once listed them this way.

- 1 *A skin like a rhinoceros to ignore the screams for your head when, if only for a week or two, things go wrong.*
- 2 *The tact of a trained diplomat to handle certain directors who know little, talk a lot, and are only too eager to kick you out if your "face doesn't fit".*
- 3 *Strength of character to slap down hard on the most famous of players if they don't toe a reasonable line.*

- 4 *An unlimited club bank-balance to buy your way out of trouble if, and when, it comes.*

Few managers have the lot—and even fewer don't need them, anyway.

These are the rare gems—Don Revie, Bill Shankly, and Jock Stein, to name some of the most obvious present examples—of soccer management.

Take Revie, perhaps the supreme master of the manager's art today. When he joined the club, as Player-Manager first, in 1961, Leeds were in dire danger of relegation to

the Third Division—and the only thing they'd ever won in their history was a Second Division title 37 years earlier.

Everyone knows the success Revie has brought to Leeds since.

"Shanks"? Well, his beloved Liverpool were Second Division ordinaries when the now world-famous "King of the Kop" took up the Anfield reins in 1959.

And what of Stein? Sure enough, by general Scottish standards, he inherited a pretty useful side when he became manager in 1965—but being second-best in Glasgow just

# be a manager?

**Sir Alf Ramsey and his England players wave to fans after their victory in the 1966 World Cup.**

**It took Bob Stokoe less than six months to mould Sunderland in to an F.A. Cup-winning team.**

isn't good enough. And clearly then Rangers were still very much top-dogs.

Celtic's triumph eleven years earlier in 1954 had been their only League success since the war but Stein grabbed the title for the Parkhead club in his first full





season, and has "greedily" hung on to it virtually unchallenged.

There have also been hefty chunks of success in both domestic Cups—plus a little matter of becoming the first of the only two British clubs to capture THE prize of the European Cup.

Perhaps the most "surprising" managers of recent years have been directly opposite in temperament and character—the flamboyant, ever-controversial Brian Clough, and the quiet word-rationed Bertie Mee.

Both have led League Champions, but who—apart, maybe, from "Cloughie" himself—might be expected to follow that by voluntarily leaving a thriving First Division club for a struggling one in the Third?

And as for Bertie Mee . . . the appointment in 1966 of the then Arsenal physiotherapist—with no previous managerial experience—

was seen by most "experts" merely as an emergency stop-gap task to keep the manager's seat warm until a "Big Name" could be found to take over Highbury.

Yet the modest Mee not only stayed-put, but slowly and surely rebuilt his resources until he steered Arsenal to become only the second club in the 20th-Century to clinch the ever-elusive League and F.A. Cup "Double".

It's quite impossible to leave the thorny subject of soccer management without a tribute to one who no longer fills that precarious job.

He was the most successful, most-admired, and best-loved boss of the lot—and his name of Sir Matt Busby, as a Manchester United director, happily still counts for a lot in football.

Several managers have created one great team—but Busby did just that three times over.

When he took over United, on his Army demob. in 1945, Old Trafford—now one of Britain's showpiece grounds—was still a bomb-scarred wreck, and home games had to be played on neighbouring City's ground at Maine Road.

Busby soon built a team which,

in 1948, won the F.A. Cup with what is still generally regarded as the most exciting and brilliant display in any post-war Final.

But age gradually took its toll—and that great team was replaced, with scarcely a penny in the transfer market, by the famous home-produced "Busby Babes".

Came the tragic Munich air disaster in 1958. That superb young side was almost completely wiped-out—yet Busby, himself at one time never expected to survive his grave injuries, built once again . . . and, after several near-misses, found his ultimate goal in winning the European Cup ten years later.

For around a quarter of a century, Busby was "Mr. Football". His supreme qualities—in adapting to men as different as Bobby Charlton and Georgie Best; in adapting to tactics as different as the attacking style he loved and the modern "European" negative tactics—may never be seen again.

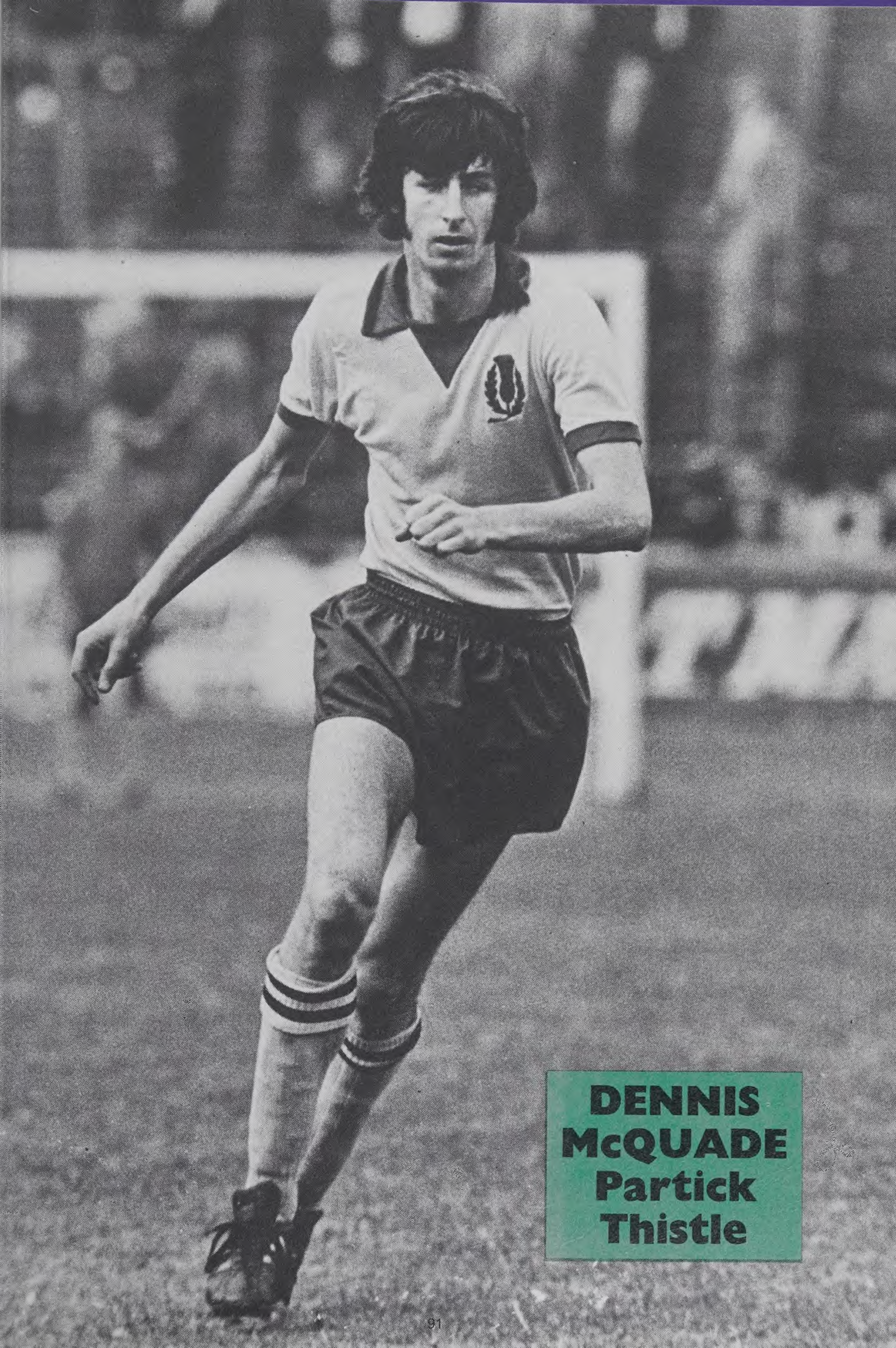
If they are, in just one manager, then the club which produces him will not only be fortunate.

They'll find their staff working overtime polishing Cups.

**Sir Matt Busby gives his team a pep-talk before extra-time in the 1968 European Cup Final against Benfica.**







**DENNIS  
McQUADE  
Partick  
Thistle**



**F**ootball stars have never had it so good—at least when Christmas comes around. Why? Because hardly any of today's big names have ever had to play on Christmas day.

For some this year, December 25 will mean a spot of light training for Boxing Day action, and a few will actually be travelling on Christmas Day for the following day's matches.

But nowadays Christmas fixtures are planned to make it comparatively easy for clubs, players and fans to spend Christmas Day at home.

"Local derbies" on Boxing Day are the order, and although, for sheer geographical reasons, it's impossible of course to give all 92 League clubs a neighbourly game, the authorities do their best.

### Holiday

And, of course, nowadays there is only one actual Christmas match instead of two as there used to be—although this season does have an extra "seasonal" list of matches in the form of a full schedule on New Year's Day now that it has become a public holiday.

You have to go back to 1957 to find the last time clubs played a full-scale programme on Christ-

# THOSE WERE THE DAYS...

## of Christmas Day soccer



mas Day and Boxing Day. They met in home-and-away matches . . . and some remarkable turnabouts there were in the results. Just take these examples from the First Division.

**Christmas Day**  
Chelsea 7, Portsmouth 4  
Blackpool 5, Leicester 1  
Newcastle 1, Nott'm Forest 4.  
**Boxing Day**  
Portsmouth 3, Chelsea 0  
Leicester 2, Blackpool 1  
Nott'm Forest 2, Newcastle 3.

No prizes for guessing who was Chelsea's highest scorer in that 7-4 Christmas Day cracker against Portsmouth. It was Jimmy Greaves, who got four of the goals.

### Tradition

But whereas Boxing Day crowds were—and still are—among the highest of the season the fans were no longer turning out in big numbers on Christmas Day by 1957 . . . so that marked the end of a tradition that had begun with the Football League back in the last century.

Which is why the likes of Kevin Keegan, Peter Shilton, Stan Bowles and the rest of the "moderns" have Christmas Day



free from actually playing. But what about their predecessors—how did Christmas Day football strike them?

Take Tom Finney, "the Preston Plumber" and one of the greatest of all-time England players. He well remembers the era when clubs played the same opposition home and away on Christmas Day and Boxing Day.

"I particularly recall one Christmas when we played Chelsea twice. We travelled down to London on Christmas Eve and then, after playing at Stamford Bridge, both teams headed back to Lancashire for the return.

Tom Finney (right) "The Preston Plumber", one of the greatest wingers England has ever produced. Chelsea's Ron Tindall (below) was among the marksmen in a high-scoring Christmas match against Portsmouth at Stamford Bridge which Chelsea won 7-4.



"We had Christmas lunch together on the train and talked about the game just played and the match to come next day. Neither was there any stinting on the amount of food we got through.

"We could eat what we liked. Things like that didn't seem to matter quite so much in those days as now."

## Always Away

Tom thinks present-day players are fortunate in not having to turn out on Christmas Day. "In many years during my career I never had Christmas lunch with the family—I was always playing football or travelling," he adds.

Going back to pre-war days, Raich Carter, the wizard of inside-forward play in that era, vividly remembers Christmas 1935, when his club Sunderland, on their way to the Championship, were engaged in two tremendous battles with Leeds United.

## Great Games

"We won one and lost the other, but they were both great games. It was a good Christmas period for us for a couple of days later we beat Arsenal 5-4 at home. That was another cracking game," he says.

We no longer have anything like as much Christmas football as in bygone days. But here's hoping, for players and fans alike, that there are plenty of Christmas crackers about to be pulled in this season's Boxing Day matches.



**MIKE SUMMERBEE**  
(Manchester City)  
I don't often feel  
down in the  
mouth, but I've  
always had a  
secret ambition to  
be a dentist.

**'WHAT I  
MIGHT  
HAVE  
BEEN..'**

**ROGER KENYON (Everton)**  
As a centre-half I like to think  
I help build a pretty effective  
defensive wall. I could have  
been building another sort of  
wall, though.

**DENIS SMITH (Stoke)**  
I usually patrol my own  
penalty-area. If I hadn't  
become a footballer, I could  
have had a different beat.



**ALAN STEVENSON (Burnley)**

I'm a sportsman through and through so I'm not stumped when someone asks me what I'd be if I hadn't taken up soccer. I'm a cricket follower and like to play the small-ball game as often as possible.



**JOHN McGOVERN (Derby)**

I hope I'm in the football "racket" for the rest of my career. Apart from soccer, my favourite sport is tennis where the ball shouldn't end up in back of the net!



**TERRY PAINE (Southampton)**

You could call me a City gent in Saints' clothing! Apart from football I have quite a few business interests.

**IRVING NATTRASS (Newcastle)**

The answer to my future lies in the soil. One day I want to own a farm, but at the moment to give up soccer would be the last straw.





**ALEX  
EDWARDS**  
Hibernian

# CHECK YOUR ANSWERS HERE

## GO FOR THE DOUBLE

Across: 1. Pack, 3. Jersey, 7. Of, 8. Light, 9. Jet, 11. End, 12. Ox, 13. Hid, 15. Derby County, 16. Boo, 17. Tea, 19. Only, 22. Boam, 23. Deaf, 24. Into, 25. Go, 26. Fetes.

Down: 1. Peter Dobing, 2. Calderwood, 3. Johan Cruyff, 4. Eft, 5. St. Johnstone, 6. Yet, 10. Exit, 14. Dynamo, 18. Eats, 20. New, 21. La, 22. Bit.

Jumbled name: PETER RODRIGUES.

## CROSSWORD

### ACROSS

3. Gow, 7. Possee, 9. Altered, 10. Erode, 12. Alder, 14. Venables, 15. Ken Sheen, 17. Exeter, 19. Adjourn, 21. Static, 23. Sexton, 24. Alan Ross, 28. Bert Head, 30. Bertie, 34. Steve, 35. Clarets, 36. Reaney, 37. Pat.

### DOWN

1. Pool, 2. Used, 3. George, 4. Alan West, 5. Webb, 6. References, 8. Ere, 11. Evans, 12. Ask, 13. Len, 16. Eddie Kelly, 18. Enter, 20. Ron Yeats, 22. Hands, 25. Albert, 26. Out, 27. Sea, 29. Turf, 31. Eve, 32. Read, 33. Item.





# He went down into the 'Third' to get to the 'First'

**W**hen Luton Town sold centre-half Chris Nicholl to Aston Villa a few seasons ago, they hoped he would help the Midlands to promotion as soon as possible.

Friendly rivalry? Not at all . . . the terms of the transfer were that Villa would pay The Hatters a further £15,000—the fee was £75,000—when The Villans went up.

Villa at that time were in Division Three and in 1972 they clinched the Third Division title with an impressive 70 points.

The hefty cheque made Chris the most expensive player to be signed by a Third Division club . . . but Villa are fully satisfied that they got value for money.

Their inability to climb back to the top flight has been due to the fact that they have found goal-scoring extremely difficult.

Their defence has been up to standard, with the lanky Nicholl a tower of strength at number five.

Yet when he was a teenager, Burnley—who make few mistakes with young talent—told Chris he wouldn't make the grade.

The Macclesfield-born defender drifted into non-League football with Witton Albion, where Halifax spotted his potential.

The grand sum of £500 secured his signature . . . Alan Ball Senior was the manager who gave Chris his chance in the Football League.

## Record Fee

After 42 games for the Yorkshire club he joined Luton for £75,000, and he quickly made a name for himself with some outstanding defensive displays.

Villa, who had been taken over by an ambitious board of directors, saw Nicholl as one of the players for their "new" team and were happy to pay a record fee for his services.

"When I joined the club I stepped down a Division," he remembers. "Yet I was certain it would be only for a short while and, of course, we won promotion soon afterwards.

"Obviously my aim is to play in the First Division. It's a pity Villa didn't win promotion in 1973/74—it would have been a nice centenary present for the club.

"Everything at Villa Park is geared for the big time. I'm sure we would average at least 40,000 . . . maybe even more.

"Actually, our big crowds can work to our disadvantage. The atmosphere helps opponents lift their game, which can make things very hard for us.

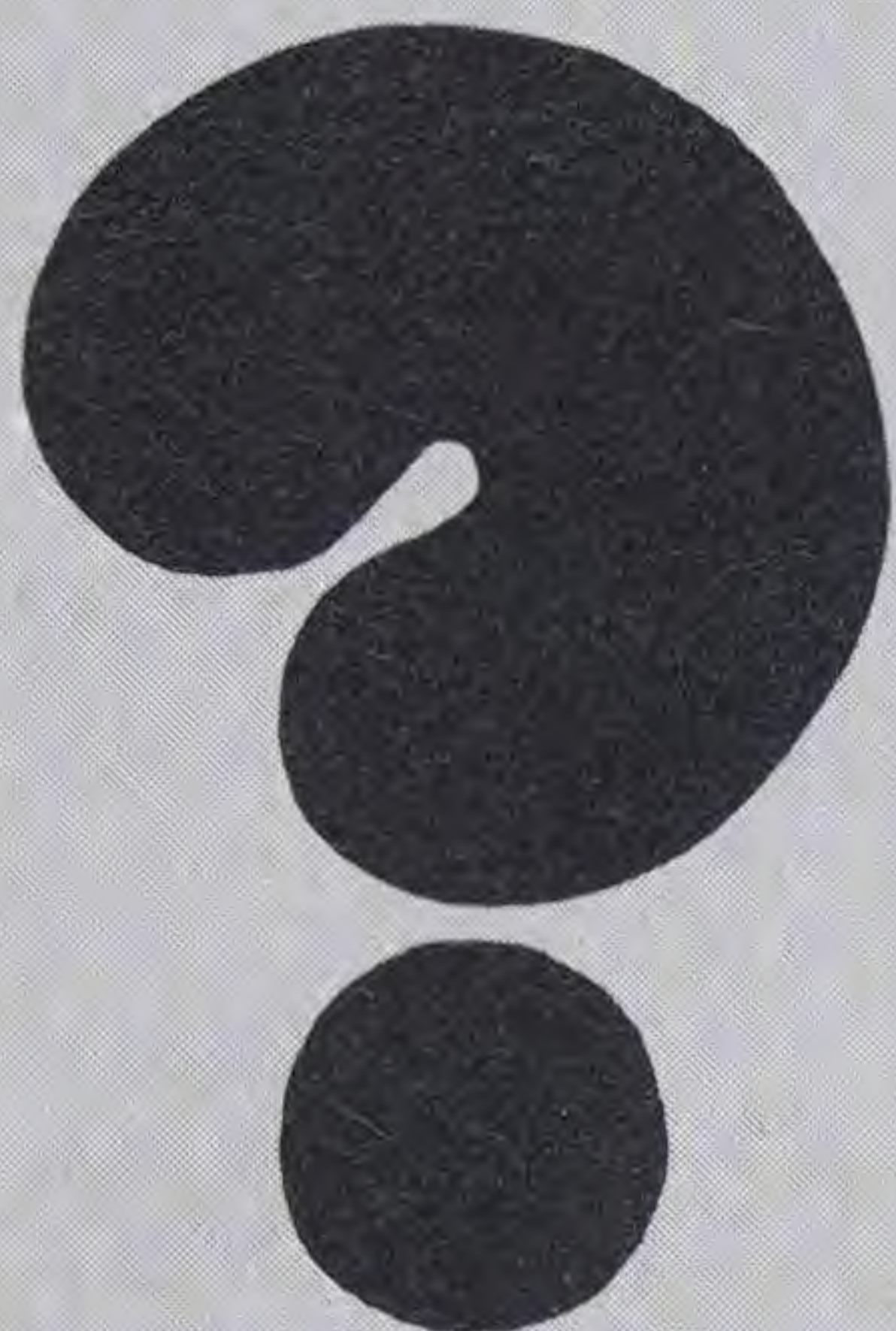
"However, this is something we must overcome . . . I know we can."

It surely can't be long before this famous club is back where it belongs—the First Division.

Chris Nicholl, once a £500 give-away, is the sort of player they'll need when they get there.



# FIVE PLAYERS GIVE THEIR VIEWS ON Football in



1. Smaller Leagues
2. Clubs amalgamating
3. Changes at Manager level
4. Alterations to Laws and equipment
5. Grounds becoming sports complexes
6. Other improvements

## GEORGE GRAHAM Manchester United

1 I feel it would be better for the game if there were five divisions.

I'd like to see one major League comprising around 14 clubs, a Second and Third Division—reduced in size—and two Leagues made up of the smaller clubs, so arranged that they wouldn't be involved in travelling vast distances to away matches.

Quite honestly, if something isn't done soon to solve the plight of our less illustrious members, they won't survive.

2 I'm not in favour of it. It would cut out all the big city rivalry, which, I reckon, is good for players and fans alike.

I'd also object to having to share a stadium with a close, rival club.

3 The comparatively recent introduction of management courses will benefit the game enormously. More players and ex-players will be encouraged to attend and there should be no need to seek future bosses from outside the game, or recruit players of little experience.

Arsenal Boss Bertie Mee is the

only example I can think of as a possible "outsider". He found little or no fame as a player but has since proved to be one of soccer's top managers.

A man should only be brought in from outside if he is able to bring fresh ideas into the game.

4 People are always crying out for more goals. Why not raise the height and breadth of goals by a few inches? It might make the task of goalkeepers more difficult, but they're paid to be agile.

I'm positive such a change would produce more goals, though.

5 Yes. Famous Spanish club

Real Madrid have become a sporting and entertainment complex, to great effect.

Luxury boxes in the main stand—such as those we have at Old Trafford—are a worthwhile investment for the big clubs, too. Fans and their guests can watch matches in comfort, and be provided with snacks and drinks at the same time.

6 I would like to see more experimentation with colour in club strips. For example, I, personally, wouldn't change the colours that have always been associated with a club when playing at home. But I'd introduce strips of different colours for away matches.





# the future

## IAN CALLAGHAN Liverpool

1 I am sure this would be a bad thing for the game. Streamlining the League would mean less games for the Third and Fourth Division clubs and this could be crippling.

They have learnt to live with their financial problems for so long and still survive that I'm afraid this would not be the answer for easing their worries.

One idea I am in favour of is to bring back the Third Division in North and South formation again. The clubs would still play the same number of League games but their travelling

expenses would be far less.

2 There would be so many problems if this were introduced that I can never see it happening.

The clubs would have to decide, among other things, which ground to use, who would be the Manager and, most important, who would play in the team.

And could you imagine, for example, the fans of Liverpool and Everton joining together and supporting the same team? Of course, you couldn't!

One point in favour, though . . . the crowd attendances would increase dramatically.

3 The general feeling among professionals is that ex-players make the best Managers. You only have to study the fine records of Bill Shankly, Don Revie, Bobby Robson and Bill Nicholson, to name a few, to see why.

I believe that football can survive by promoting people inside the game and so there is no reason to bring in outsiders unless they have brilliant new ideas.

4 The only change I can visualise, in the near future, is possibly the introduction of the different-coloured footballs used a lot on the Continent.

As for the rest of our equip-

ment I would say it couldn't be bettered.

5 An excellent idea. For many seasons I have been jetting around Europe with Liverpool and I have seen some superb stadiums on my travels.

The Continentals try everything to entice the whole family

along, and it usually works. It wouldn't be a bad thing for soccer if our clubs had the same attitude and followed suit.

6 Maybe it's because I have been in the game too long, and old habits die hard, but I wouldn't change a thing . . . I love it just the way it is!



## KEITH NEWTON Burnley

1 I discussed the possibilities of a streamlined League with a leading referee recently, and we both agreed on this point.

At the same time I can visualise the First Division being enlarged, possibly to include Scottish clubs. After all, professional soccer is practically a twelve month occupation these days, and I'm positive players would soon adapt to a heavier League schedule.

The smaller clubs will have to operate on a part-time basis. Otherwise, they can't hope to survive.

Alternatively, the League could reorganise the Divisions in such a way that clubs in the Third and Fourth would play in restricted areas, creating more of a "local derby" atmosphere.

It would also cut out long, expensive journeys to away matches.

2 It could be one of the solutions but I can't see it happening. Too much would be at stake, changes in contracts, possible redundancy, friction between both players and supporters, tradition being des-



# Football in the future continued

stroyed . . . the problems created would be tremendous.

3 Future managers should still be men who have been involved in the game. They know how to motivate players.

I don't doubt that if more executives were brought in they'd adopt a thoroughly professional approach to their jobs. But they would lack the inside knowledge of the game.

The post of coach and general-manager could be combined. It would be hard work, though. The demands for success would be overwhelming. One's nerves could be badly affected. It

could lead to a number of mental and physical breakdowns.

4 Provided that these changes aren't regarded as just novelties . . . yes.

Playing strips could be made to look more colourful—although one must remember it won't change the personalities or abilities of the players wearing them.

5 This is a good idea. It would automatically mean extra revenue for the clubs involved. Facilities for eating and entertainment could be introduced into such a complex, too.

The biggest problem would be purchasing the necessary land. Negotiations could take years.

6 I would restrict offside to penalty-areas. This experiment was used during the 1971 Watney Cup tournament and met with reasonable success.

Also, I would amend the Law governing free-kicks so that when defenders refuse to move back the statutory ten yards they are ordered back a further ten yards and the ball is advanced by the same distance—as in rugby.



**TERRY PAINE**  
**Southampton**

1 It worries me that there is talk of smaller Divisions. It would mean that professional footballers would be thrown out of work.

Already we have certain managers talking of cutting down on staff. Whether the foot-



ball in the lower Divisions would improve if say the top Division pruned their staffs and had to release players, I'm not sure.

2 Not a good idea in my opinion. It all depends on the success of one of the two clubs concerned. There is nothing better than a local derby, and to merge two neighbouring clubs would rob the fans of local colour.

3 Last season Bournemouth started the idea of operating without a manager. But it would be very difficult for a lot of clubs. Somebody has got to carry the can, you have got to have somebody to blame.

I believe the system as it is now is still the best. But I think there is room for club Directors to take a bigger part in actual transfers. By that I mean, they should concern themselves more with the financial side of the deals. After all, they are all businessmen and their knowledge of finance could be used to advantage.

4 As for actual equipment, I am quite happy about the present gear. I do not like the black-and-white-panelled ball. I have played under floodlights with this type of ball and found it became blurred under the lights.

One amendment in the Laws I would like to see is in the off-side rule. It should be restricted to a penalty area which stretches across the width of the field. When I was at Lilleshall with England in 1965 we tried it in practice matches.

Although a disadvantage we found was that a lot of ball-skill was lost. Both sides kept thumping the ball upfield to two strikers waiting for the ball.

5 It is diabolical that a ground is used only once every two weeks. Here at Southampton we may be among the first to get a sports complex.

A stadium with 50,000 seats, a dog track, speedway racing, bowling alley, restaurants, etc—it's a dream that won't be realised for years yet. And the cost is likely to be astronomical.

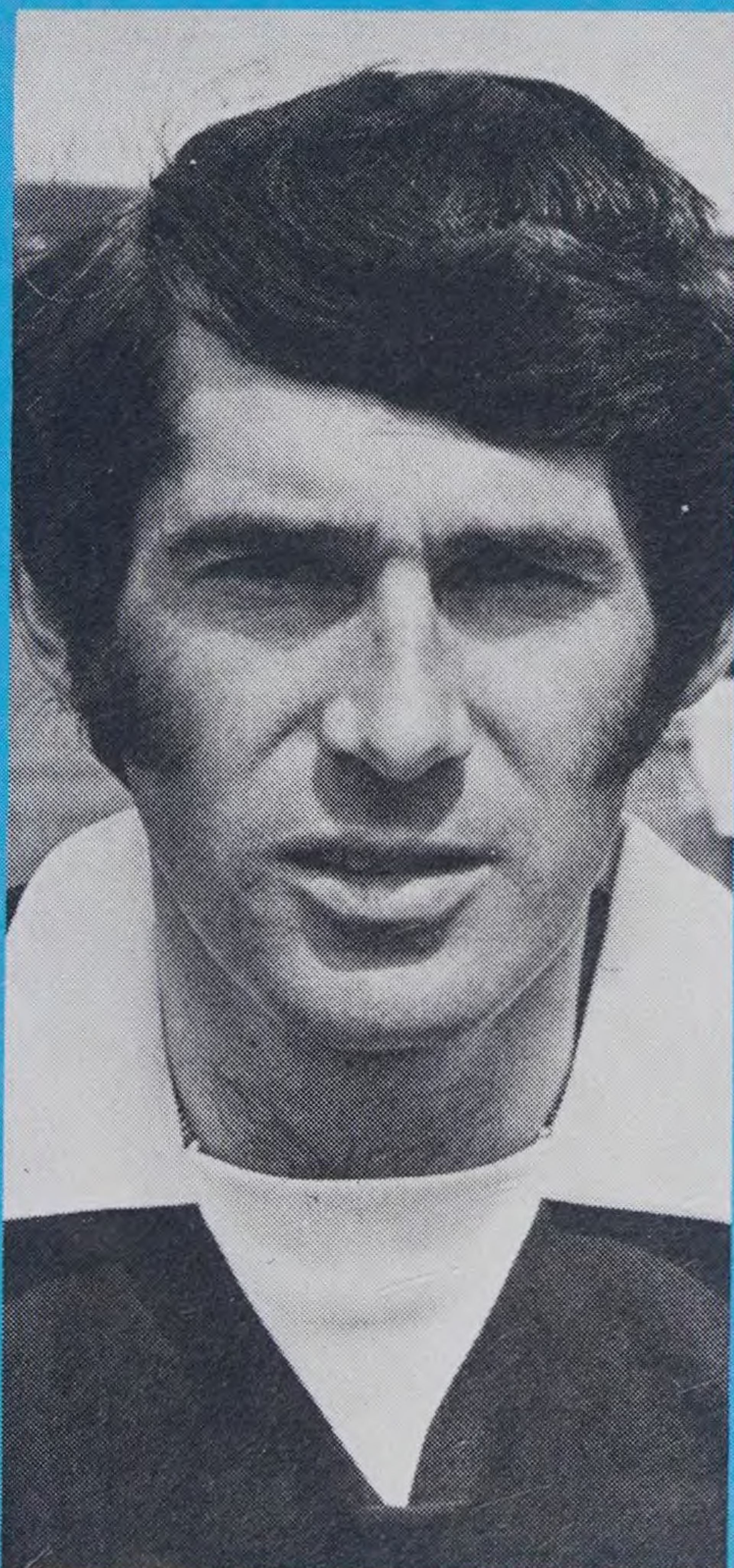
6 I would like to see more loyalty clauses in club contracts, rewarding a player who stops at one club for, say, eight or more years. It would give more encouragement to some long-serving players.

## DONALD FORD Hearts

1 I am all for killing off the struggling, unprofitable clubs. I think it would be tremendously beneficial to the game in Scotland. And with fixtures spread over Saturday and Sunday should definitely help pull in the crowds. If you can give the fans good competition on Sunday you will lure them away from the likes of sport on the television. Smaller Leagues could provide this outlet to give the fans back their old interest in the game.

2 Looking to the future I think this will probably be done on a population basis. Take Dundee, for instance. They have a population of 180,000 to support Dundee and Dundee United. If the clubs joined together they would probably bring in more fans, but of course I doubt if they would double their crowd figures. If Dundee get 10,000 fans at home games and United get 9,000 that doesn't automatically mean 19,000 will be their average home gate after they amalgamate.

One thing against it would be the fact that you would destroy local rivalry.



3 I believe if a man has the individual aptitude he will make a success of whatever he turns his hand to—and there'll still be plenty of former players moving into "hot-seats". Of course, great players don't always make good managers. A player who hasn't had any success could have it in him to become a marvellous boss over other players. And the talk of appointing public relations officers is no solution to falling gates. I believe that a P.R.O. man may do his best to 'sell' the game to the fans, but they won't turn up if the results aren't coming in.

4 Most of the talk about changing the Laws is just a lot of nonsense! Making the goals bigger would turn the game into a farce and nothing more. If there are any changes to be made they should be done on a very minor scale. I really don't think there is much wrong with them as they are at the moment.

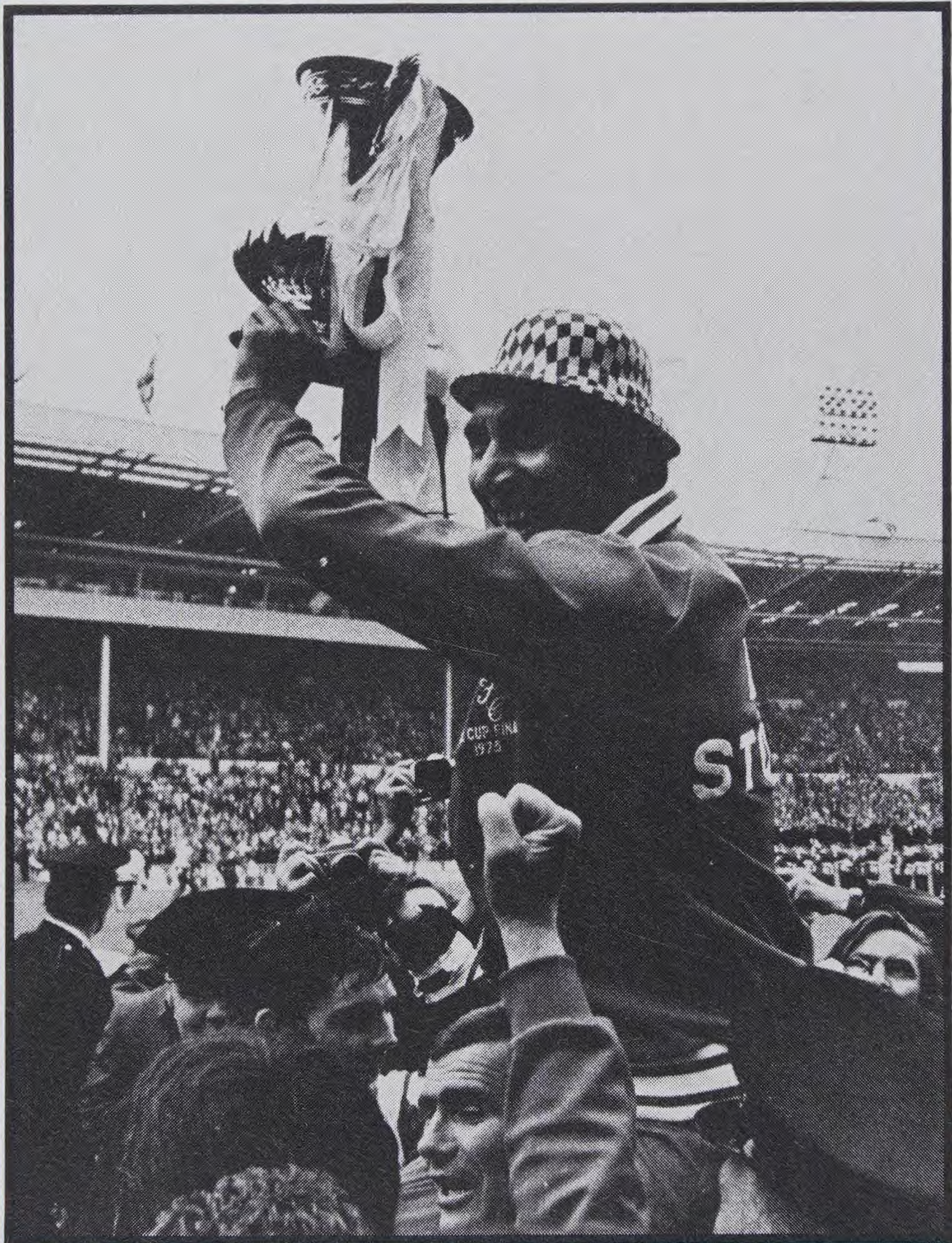
5 When you talk about turning soccer grounds into a family entertainment you must remember you are talking about money in the region of a quarter of a million pounds being made available for development. I think the way things are at the moment this makes it impossible for clubs to even contemplate this. Certainly it would be good to take the wife and children along on either a Saturday or a Sunday for a soccer match and I am certain fans would probably put some money into a fund to make this possible, but I don't think it could reach the scale needed to make this a reality.

6 I would like to see the League Cup in Scotland kept away from the start of the season. The fans are always likely to turn up in the early months and I think the League Cup is a super tournament that could probably pull in the fans at any stage of the season.

With smaller Leagues we could start the season with League games and then bring in the League Cup in October and November. Start the League again in December while the fans are still interested in the title race and launch the Scottish Cup in mid-December. I would also like to see a new Cup introduced. The fans love Cup-tie atmospheres and will always support such games.



**SOCCER NEWS THAT HIT THE HEADLINES**



**ABOVE . . .** Manager Bob Stokoe displays the Cup to Sunderland fans at Wembley.

**BELOW . . .** Sunderland celebrate Ian Porterfield's goal—as Leeds ponder over what went wrong.



**SUPER  
SUNDERLAND  
BRING DOWN  
MIGHTY  
LEEDS**

**F.A. Cup Final—  
Wembley  
May 5th, 1973.**

Leeds United (0) 0      Sunderland (1) 1  
Attendance: 100,000

*The Teams (with marks out of ten for each player's performance)*

<b>LEEDS</b>				
David Harvey	..	..	..	7
Paul Reaney	..	..	..	7
Paul Madeley	..	..	..	7
Norman Hunter	..	..	..	7
<b>TREVOR CHERRY</b>				8
Billy Bremner	..	..	..	6
John Giles	..	..	..	6
Eddie Gray (withdrawn)	..	..	..	5
Peter Lorimer	..	..	..	6
Allan Clarke	..	..	..	7
Mick Jones	..	..	..	7
Sub: Terry Yorath				
<b>SUNDERLAND</b>				
Jim Montgomery	..	..	..	8
Dave Malone	..	..	..	7
<b>DAVE WATSON</b>				9
Ritchie Pitt	..	..	..	8
Ron Guthrie	..	..	..	7
Bobby Kerr	..	..	..	7
Mike Horswill	..	..	..	8
Ian Porterfield	..	..	..	8
Billy Hughes	..	..	..	7
Vic Halom..	..	..	..	7
Dennis Tueart	..	..	..	8
Sub: David Young				—
Referee:				
Ken Burns (Stourbridge)				



After-match comments  
**BOB STOKOE**, Sunderland  
 Manager:

"Jim Montgomery won the Cup for Sunderland—and Sunderland won it for the good of the game. I said all along that we would win the Cup—and in an entertaining fashion."

**DON REVIE**, Leeds Manager:

"Sunderland were full of running and had skill as well. They deserved to win. We have no excuses."

From a Billy Hughes corner, man-of-the-match Dave Watson challenged in the Leeds penalty-area. But the ball dropped and bounced to **IAN PORTERFIELD**, who hit a devastating right-foot volley into the net.

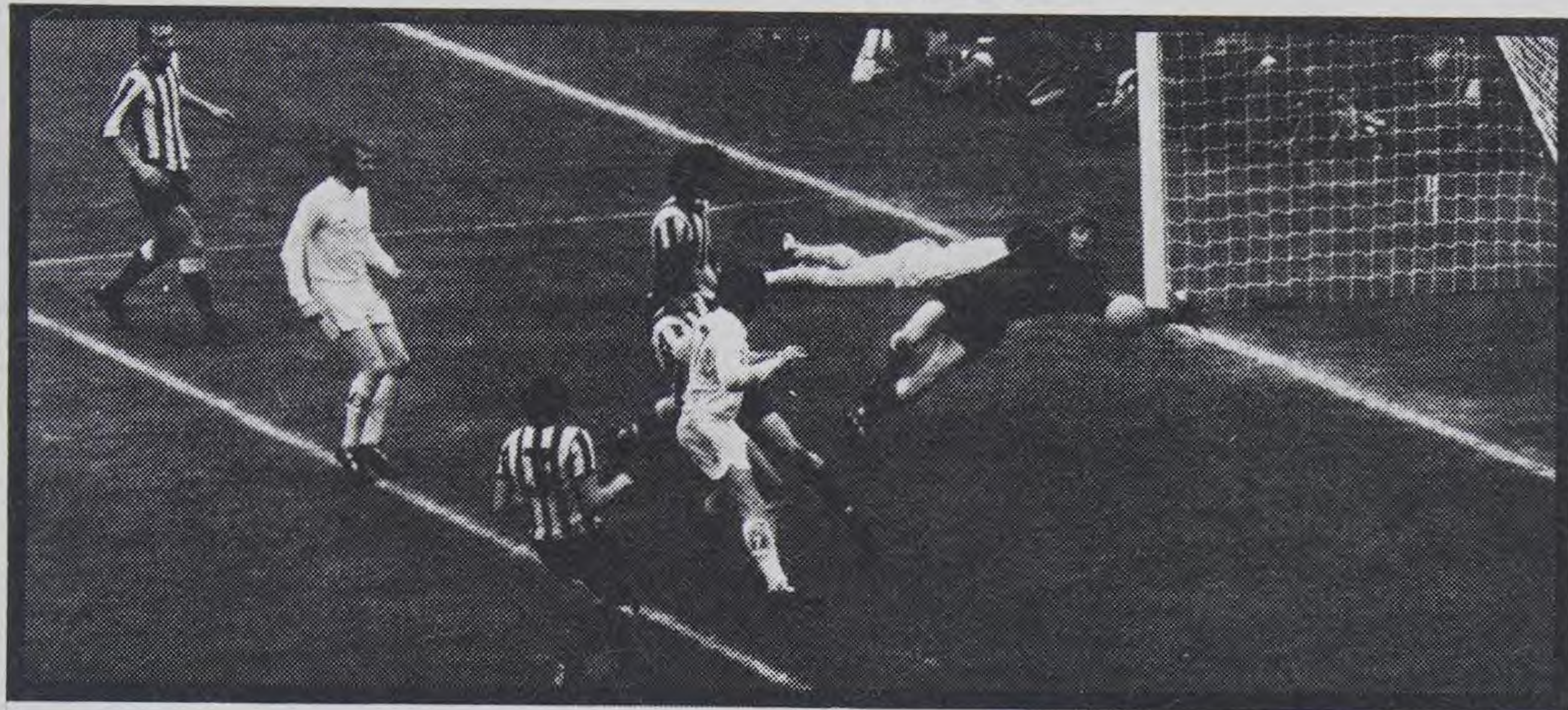
Sunderland, with not one international in their side, were a goal ahead—and despite a fighting comeback by a Leeds team containing ten full caps, that's where they stayed.

But the result could have been so different. In the 65th minute, Montgomery dived to parry a header from Trevor Cherry, then a split-second later twisted in the other direction to fust a fierce Lorimer thunderbolt against the underside of the bar.

Had Lorimer scored, Sunderland may well have been overrun by a Leeds side.

But Leeds were denied the chance to get back on level terms. Wembley belonged to Sunderland . . . the team most experts said hadn't a chance.

**LEFT . . .** The turning point of the game. Sunderland goalkeeper Jimmy Montgomery makes an unbelievable save from Peter Lorimer. **LEFT, BELOW . . .** Sunderland's midfield tiger Mickey Horswill tackles his Leeds counterpart Billy Bremner. **BELOW . . .** Eee aye addio, we've won the Cup! **BOTTOM OF PAGE . . .** Welcome home!



**JIM MONTGOMERY:**

"When I saved that one from Peter Lorimer in the second-half I knew the Cup was ours."

**JOHN GILES:**

"A fantastic save by Jim. It was the turning point. If that had gone in, we would have won."

**IAN PORTERFIELD** (who was awarded the Golden Boot for scoring the winning goal):

"It's absolutely fantastic to score the winner at Wembley and it makes me very, very proud indeed."

**BILLY BREMNER:**

"They got the break at the right time and hung on to it well."

#### CUP FINAL FACTS

	Leeds	Sund'l'd
Goal Attempts:	21	20
Corners:	8	3
Fouls:	21	13
Offside:	0	2
Bookings:	1	1
	(Clarke)	(Hughes)
Receipts: £233,800		

**S**underland achieved the "impossible", beat mighty Leeds—the overwhelming favourites—and became the first Second Division club to win the F.A. Cup for 42 years.

It was the biggest upset since Portsmouth defeated Wolves in 1939, and the most dramatic Final since Stan Matthews won his medal with Blackpool in 1953.

The golden goal—which gave Sunderland their first triumph in the F.A. Cup in 36 years, and the North-East the soccer miracle they had prayed for—came in the 31st minute.

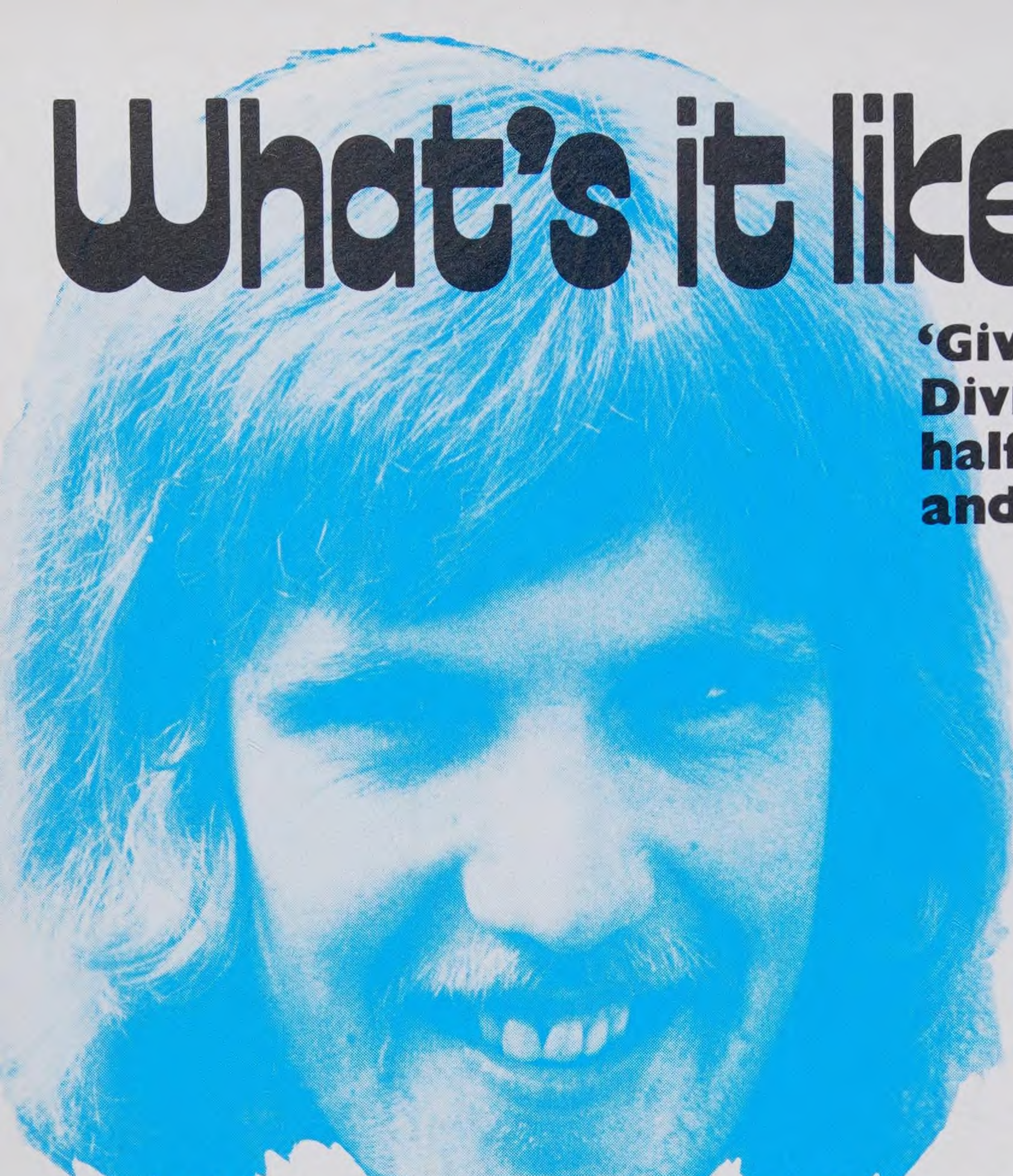




# What's it like being

**'Give a First Division forward a half-chance to score and he'll take it'**

**PHIL  
PARKES  
Q.P.R.**



**T**he role of a goalkeeper is a unique one. He is the only player allowed to handle the ball, and apart from freak circumstances, never scores goals. He must also be blessed with remarkable bravery and a complete disregard for his own safety.

It was once said, with some truth, that to be a goalkeeper there is only one qualification—he must be mad! Phil Parkes and Alan Stevenson have this season emerged as two bright young hopes in the goalkeeping scene. Both were in the promotion sides from the Second Division in 1973, Parkes with Queens Park Rangers and Stevenson with Burnley.

Neither would admit to having a trait of madness—only the good fortune to belong to two teams who have taken the First Division by storm in their first season back in the big time.

Their discussion about their careers, and what it takes to be a goalkeeper, make fascinating reading.

**PARKES:** Great to be in the First Division, isn't it, Alan? For me there's nothing like it. Every week your goalkeeping skills are tested to the limit by the best sharpshooters in the country. That is the big difference I have found between the First and Second Divisions. Give a First Division forward just one half-chance in the whole 90 minutes and he will make the most of it.

**STEVENSON:** That's been my experience too, Phil. But I wouldn't swap it for the world. And in the First, every game has the atmosphere of an important match—while in the Second, only the vital games can boast that.

**PARKES:** Well, we've both come a long way in a short time. How did you start your footballing career?

**STEVENSON:** I always wanted to be a 'keeper and played for my school team at Staveley in Derbyshire. Then, I joined Chesterfield as an amateur while training to be an engineer.

I had been at the club three years when the first team 'keeper was injured and I was given my break. The club then offered me the chance to turn professional and I jumped at it. I was with Chesterfield as a pro for just over two years when I signed for Burnley for £50,000. I haven't looked back since!

**PARKES:** Ironically, my career was very similar. I always fancied myself between the sticks, but after I left school I trained as a carpenter because I wanted the security of a trade behind me in case I failed to make the grade. I got my opportunity when the first team 'keeper at Walsall, where I was playing as an amateur, was out of form and I was given his place. I was offered professional terms soon afterwards and, like you Alan, I jumped at the chance. Afterwards Les Allen, who was Manager of Queens Park Rangers, offered to buy me for £15,000. The club were happy and I was more than pleased to move up a rung.

**STEVENSON:** It's only about four years that we have been in professional football, but quite a lot seems to have happened to us in that time. I have known really great moments with Burnley. Strangely enough, my best game for them was when we were beaten!

**PARKES:** When was that?



# a top 'keeper?

**STEVENSON:** In an FA Cup replay last season, in which we were knocked out 3-0 by Liverpool at Anfield. I felt I had played well, though. They had us under tremendous pressure for most of the game and a lot of the saves I pulled off gave me a tremendous satisfaction.

**PARKES:** My proudest moments? Well, there are two really. First, when Rangers won promotion to the First Division, although the build-up was more exciting than the actual achievement which proved a bit of an anticlimax. The other was this

**'In my best game for Burnley we were beaten'**

## **ALAN STEVENSON BURNLEY**

season when we went to Wolves and beat them 4-2 at Molineux. I used to stand and watch the Wolves as a kid and it really chuffed me to go back there and win. No doubt we have skeletons in our cupboards, too, Alan!

**STEVENSON:** True! I can recall two particularly embarrassing moments, both with Chesterfield. The first was when we were playing Brighton a couple of years ago. There was a goalmouth skirmish and I dived on the ball in the six-yard box. I heard a whistle go and assumed the ref had blown for a foul. So I placed the ball down to take a free-kick... and one of their forwards promptly thumped the ball into the net! I ran after him because I felt like clouting him for taking the mickey. Then the ref gave a goal! The other embarrassing occasion was against your old club, Walsall. While

trying to throw the ball clear I only managed to find the Walsall centre-forward on the edge of the area. He said thank you very much and tapped the ball home!

**PARKES:** Well, I can't recall anything so amusing, Alan. But I have had disappointments. There were two games last season which hurt a bit when I think of them. We were beating you up at Turf Moor when one of your strikers equalised against the run of play and we had to settle for a point. Then we went down 2-0 at Oxford United in similar circumstances and in the end we lost the Second Division Championship by one point to Burnley! That still smarts.

**STEVENSON:** You might think those examples would be enough to put someone off being a 'keeper for life, Phil! But seriously, what do you think makes a 'keeper?

**PARKES:** First and foremost, it must be a natural ability, a natural willingness

to throw yourself about without thinking about your own safety. It's also a vital position in a successful team because although the 'keeper rarely scores, he can give away goals. That's an awful lot of responsibility.

**STEVENSON.** I agree. And it's a role which as well as talent demands concentration and patience. You can be idle and uninvolved for 89 minutes, but you **MUST** still be as sharp and alert as you started because there are such things as last-minute goals!

**PARKES:** Finally, Alan, what's your ambition? Of course I would love to play for England, but as much as that I would love to stay in the First Division. Life is just fine at the moment.

**STEVENSON:** I would like to hold down that England spot, too, Phil, so you've got some competition there! And with Burnley I want to win a Championship medal. That would be marvellous.





# GOALS! GOALS! GOALS! GLORIOUS GOALS!



## GREAVES THE GREAT

**J**immy Greaves—Britain's most prolific goalscorer since the last war—achieved the astonishing record of scoring on his debut for every first-class team for which he ever played, full England and Under-23 games included.

As a brilliant 17 year-old, Greaves (above) scored for Chelsea v. Spurs in August 1957, for England Under-23 v.

Bulgaria (2 goals) in September 1957; for England v. Peru in May 1959; for A.C. Milan v. Lanerossi in August 1961; for Tottenham (3 goals) v. Blackpool in December 1961 and for West Ham (2 goals) v. Manchester City in March 1970.

In his star-studded career, which ended with his retirement at the end of the 1970-1971 season, Greaves gathered a

total of 491 goals in first-class football: Football League (357); F.A. Cup (35); Full England (44); England Under 23's (13); A.C. Milan (9); Football League Cup (7); European Cup-Winners' Cup (10); Fairs Cup (3); Inter-League matches (6); Charity Shield (2); Rest of Europe (2); England v. Young England (2); Football League (1).

## HE HIT SIX GOALS - BUT LOST!

**D**enis Law (left) has scored more hat-tricks in the F.A. Cup than any other present day player. He's achieved this feat four times.

But Denis "the menace" once knocked in six goals in an F.A. Cup-tie for Manchester City and finished up on the losing side!

How? Well, in the

Fourth Round on January 28th, 1961 at Luton, Manchester City were leading 6-2, thanks to that double hat-trick by the mercurial Scot, when the referee abandoned the match in the 69th minute because the pitch was water-logged.

Luton caused an upset by winning the replay 3-1.



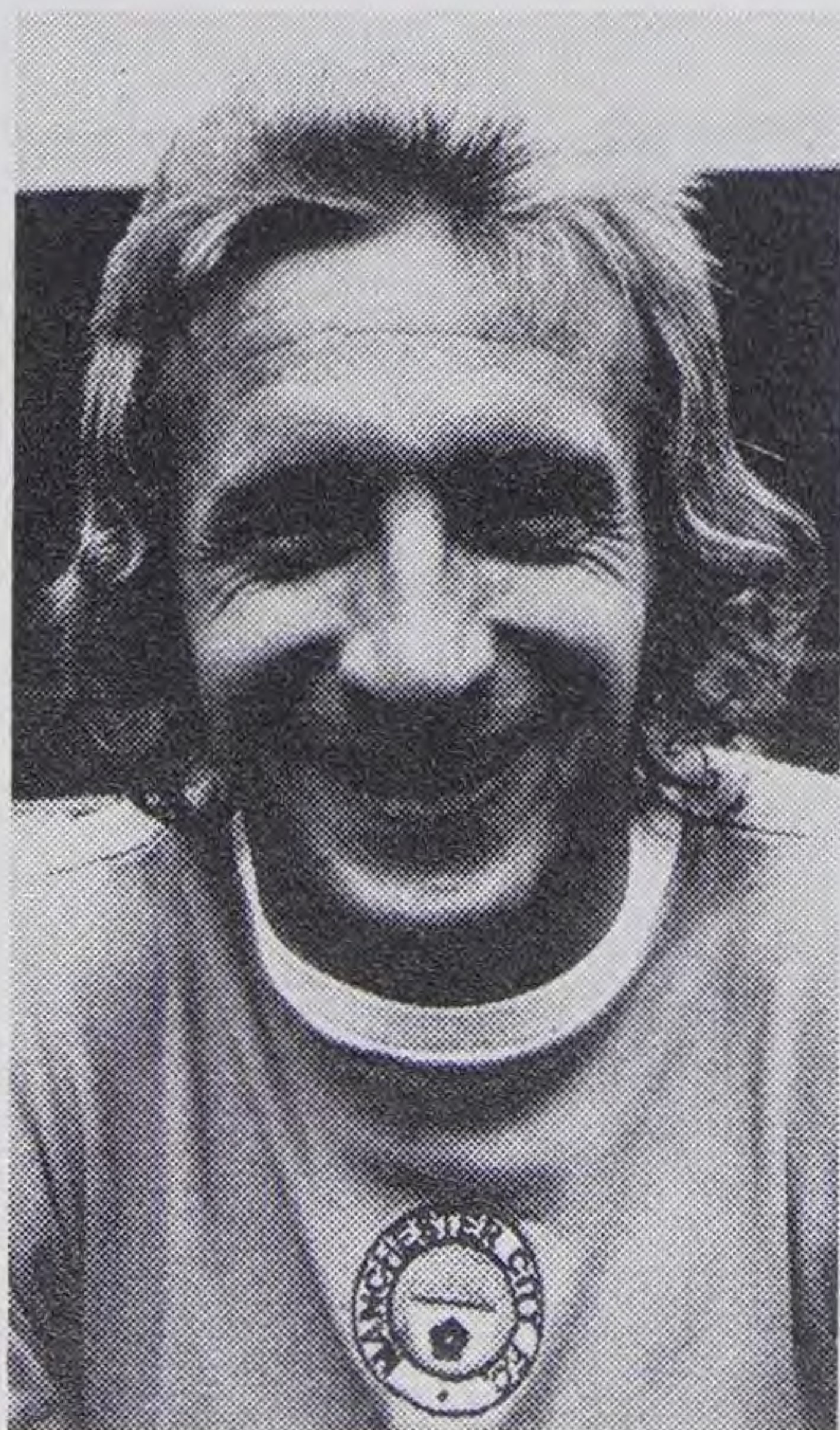
## HEADLINE- HITTING HEADERS

**D**uring a First Division match in September 1952, Aston Villa full-back P. Aldis scored his first League goal against Sunderland from 35 yards . . . with his head.

This is reckoned to be the record for a long-distance headed League goal.

Although he can't match that goal for distance, Morton's Hugh McIlmoyle is proud of the fact that he's the only current player to have twice headed a hat-trick in a League match.

Those strikers who once scored a hat-trick of headers include: Denis Law, John Radford (above), Ron Davies, John O'Rourke, John Hickton, Bobby Woodruff and Alf Wood.





## HAT-TRICK DEBUT

**O**n Saturday, February 10th, 1973, a 20-year-old unknown—Andy Woon—scored a hat-trick for Brentford.

When Andy notched his third goal against Port Vale he became only the fourth player of this decade to net a hat-trick when making his League debut.

In all, 20 players have achieved this feat since the last War, but only two (apart from Woon) are still playing... Bobby Graham, the former Liverpool forward now at Motherwell, and Ipswich Town's star Colin Viljoen (below).

Graham made his League debut against Aston Villa in September 1964 and helped The Reds to a 5-1 victory.

South African Viljoen completed his hat-trick for Ipswich against Portsmouth on 25th March, 1967.



## DEADLY DOOG

**A**t Molineux in August 1972, star-striker Derek Dougan (above), became the first Irishman to score 200 Football League goals when he hit Wolves' third against West Ham.

Incidentally, The Doog's very first League goal came in 1957 when he was playing for Portsmouth against... Wolves.

This Northern Ireland international has also given valuable service to Blackburn, Aston Villa, Peterborough and Leicester.

When he's not scoring goals Derek devotes a great deal of his spare-time to his job as Chairman of the Professional Footballers' Association.

## SIX OF THE BEST

**I**n 1970, George Best went to Northampton for a Fifth Round F.A. Cup-tie and scored six goals for Manchester United.

United eventually won 8-0, and even the most partisan Northampton fan cheered George off the field at the end.

It was magic moments like that, which made George Best one of the greatest soccer stars of our times.

However, that "six of the best" wasn't an F.A. Cup record.

Ted MacDougall scored nine for Bournemouth in their 11-0 hammering of non-League Margate in the First Round of the F.A. Cup on November 20th, 1971,



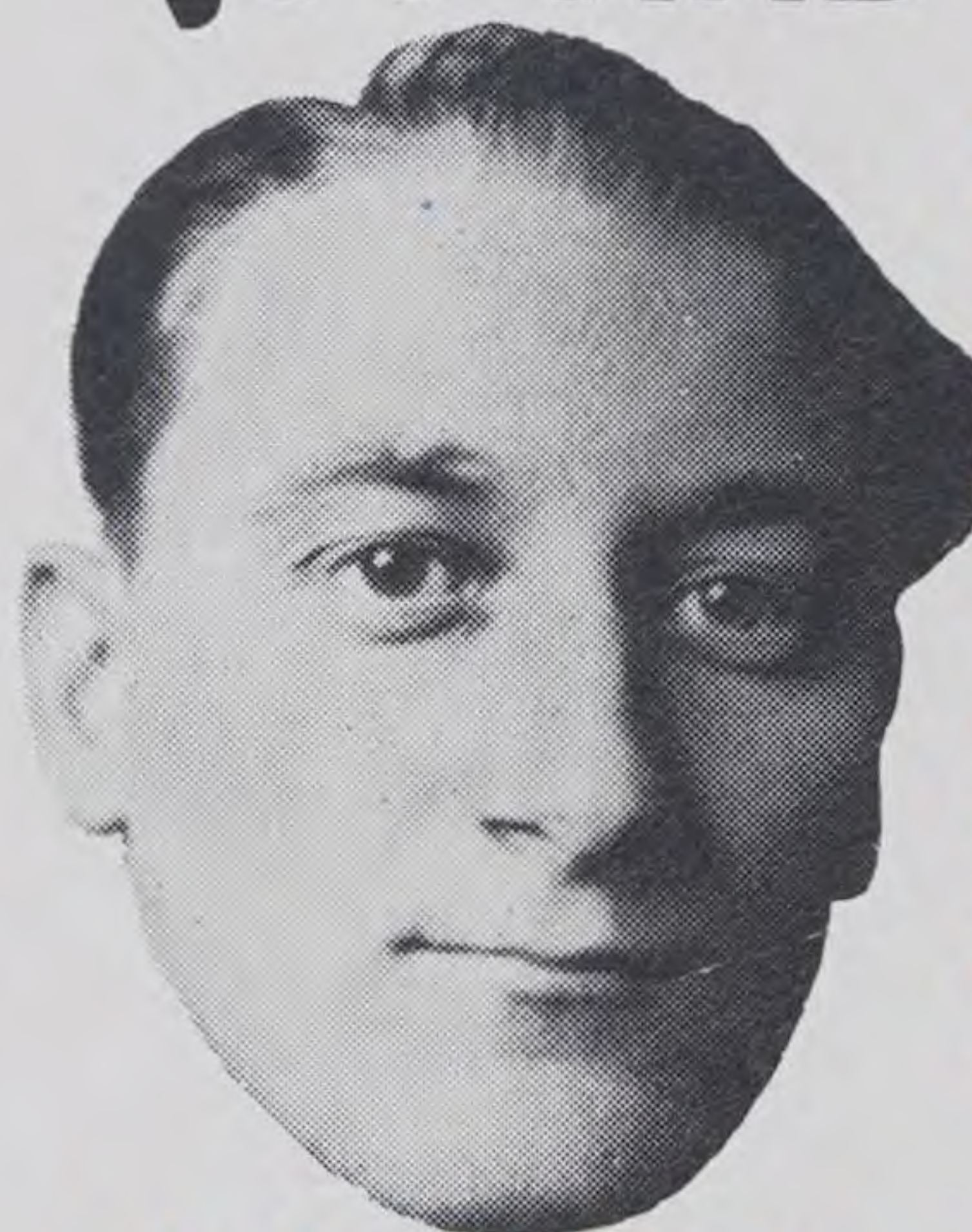
## BROTHERS TOP 200

**O**n 22nd October, 1955 Arthur Rowley (above), playing for Leicester City at Fulham, scored his 200th League goal in the 53rd minute.

That same afternoon at Barnsley, Arthur's elder brother Jack scored for Plymouth Argyle in the 53rd minute at Barnsley... it was also his 200th League goal.

A double century of League goals on the same day. A fantastic football fact!

## JOY AND DESPAIR



**C**harlton defender Bert Turner (above) was the unhappiest player in the world when he deflected the ball past his own goal-keeper after 81 minutes of play against Derby County in the 1945-46 F.A. Cup Final at Wembley Stadium.

But Bert's anguish turned to overwhelming delight just

one minute later when he scored the equaliser for Charlton... from a magnificently taken 30 yard free-kick.

Those were the only goals at the end of the first 90 minutes—Derby eventually winning 4-1 in extra time.

Another Wembley "own-goal" was scored by Mick McGrath of Blackburn Rovers for Wolves in the 1960 Cup Final. That was the first goal of the match and Blackburn eventually lost 3-0.

The fact that he had hit a few vital goals FOR Blackburn in the Cup-ties leading up to the Final, made defeat at Wembley twice as hard to bear for defender McGrath.





## GOALSCORING 'KEEPERS

**P**at Jennings (right) of Tottenham Hotspur and Northern Ireland is now regarded as Europe's top goalkeeper. Indeed, his safe hands have been one of the main reasons why Spurs have had so much success in recent years.

However, Pat's name is in the record books as a goal-scorer.

His goal came during the 1967 Charity Shield match

against Manchester United when one of his powerful clearances was carried downfield by the wind and over the head of opposing 'keeper Alex Stepney into the net.

Leicester City and England 'keeper Peter Shilton shares Pat's unique feat.

Clearing from his own penalty-area Peter scored against Southampton in a First Division match on October 14th, 1967.



## CELTIC'S 6,000th

## HURST'S HISTORIC HAT-TRICK

**T**he most famous hat-trick of modern times . . . that's how Geoff Hurst's three goals for England in the 1966 World Cup Final against West Germany at Wembley has been described.

His first—a glancing header—came in the 19th minute after Haller had put West Germany ahead.

Martin Peters scored England's second with 12 minutes of the match left, only for Weber to grab a dramatic equaliser in the dying seconds.

Then Geoff scored twice in extra-time to become the first-ever player to hit a hat-trick in a World Cup Final. It was England's greatest triumph . . . and a personal moment of glory for Geoff Hurst.

**D**uring their Scottish First Division game against Partick Thistle at Parkhead on Saturday, February 10th, 1973, Bobby Murdoch (right) joined an elite band of stars whose goals had marked milestones in Celtic's highly-successful history.

On that afternoon, Murdoch (now Middlesbrough)—the club's vice-captain—scored Celtic's 6,000th League goal.

The other records were achieved like this:

5,000th League goal by Frank Brogan in 1962.

4,000th by Jimmy Delaney in 1954.

3,000th by Jimmy McGrory in 1933.

2,000th by Adam McLean in 1921.

1,000th by Alex McNair way back in 1908.

Not surprisingly, Celtic are the most consistent goal-getters in the history of Scottish football.

If their present striking form is maintained, Celtic should hit goal number 7,000 in 1984.

## DISASTROUS DEFEAT

**I**n the 1950 World Cup Finals in Belo Horizonte, Brazil, the United States—hardly a soccer power—shocked the world by beating mighty England 1-0.

The goalscorer for the Americans was Larry Gaetjens, who beat 'keeper Bert Williams with a header following a cross by Bahr in the 37th minute.

Despite attacking

constantly in the second-half, England failed to equalise.

Their powerful team that disastrous day included Alf Ramsey—who was later to become their famous Manager, of course. The full team was: Williams: Ramsey, Aston; Wright (capt.), Hughes, Dickinson; Finney, Mortensen, Bentley, Mannion, Mullen.

## 60 GOALS IN A SEASON

**W**illiam Ralph "Dixie" Dean of Everton and England was one of the greatest centre-forwards of all time.

During his career he scored 379 Football League goals, including 60 in 39 First Division games in the 1927-28 season . . . a record that is unlikely to be beaten.

That same season Dean also scored three goals in F.A. Cup-ties, and another 19 in international and representative games making a grand total of 82. What a tremendous achievement.





## FOUR AND FIVE FOR ENGLAND



## CUP FINAL QUICKIES

**T**he quickest goal in an F.A. Cup Final was scored by John Devey for Aston Villa against West Bromwich Albion in the 1895 Final at the old Crystal Palace ground just 40 seconds after the kick-off—and it proved to be the only goal of the game.

But, coming more up-to-date, not far behind comes Jackie Milburn's 45 second goal in Newcastle's 3-1 win over Manchester City at Wembley in 1955.

And David Jack was the very first player to score a goal at Wembley. Jack—later to become the first footballer to be transferred for more than £10,000 when he moved to Arsenal in 1928—scored in Bolton's 2-1 win over West Ham within two minutes of the start of the 1923 F.A. Cup Final.

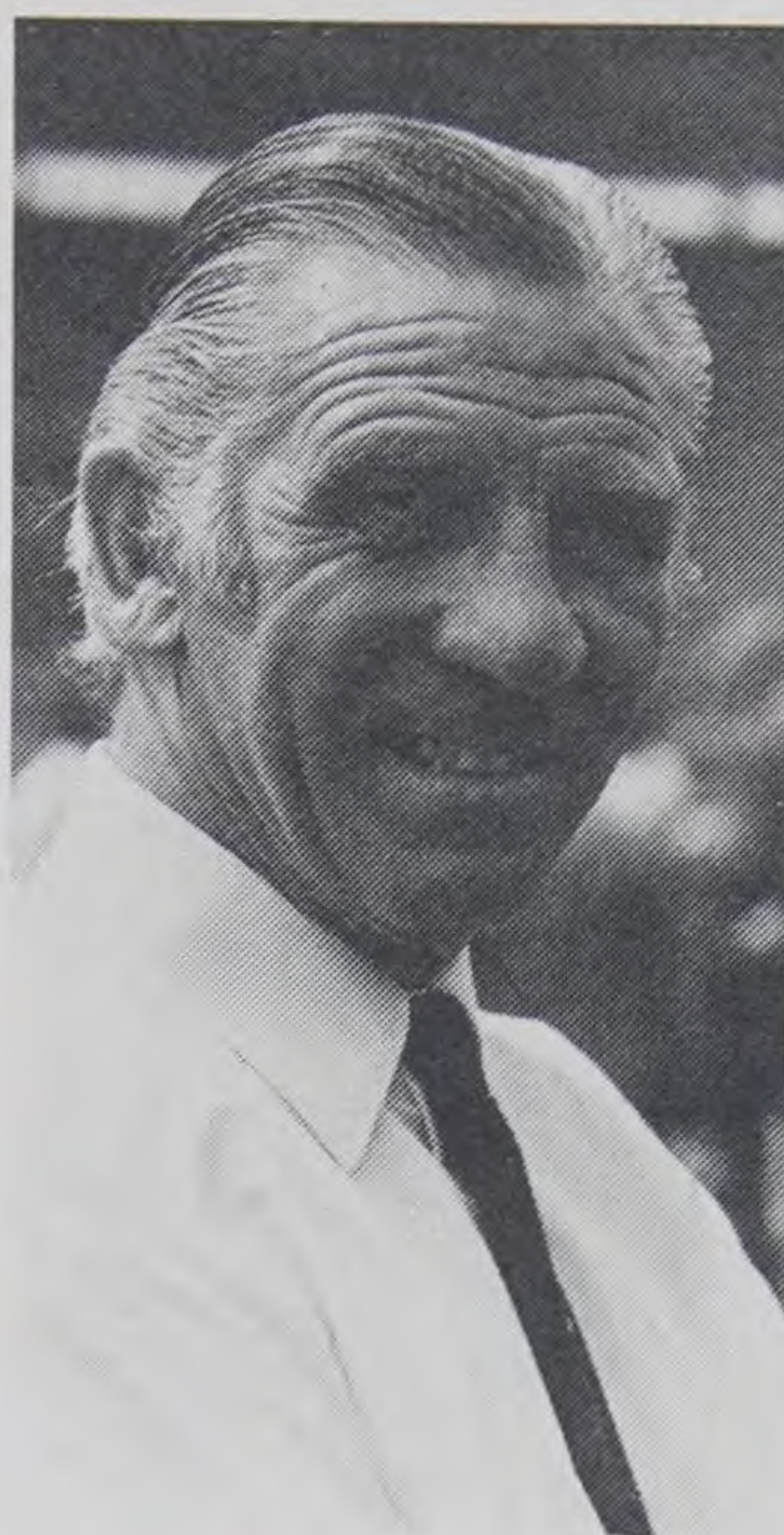
**T**wo players have scored **FIVE** goals in full internationals for England.

The first to do so was Steve Bloomer against Wales at Cardiff in March, 1896. In all Bloomer won 23 caps and scored 28 goals.

Then in, more recent times, Willie Hall achieved the same feat against Northern Ireland at Old Trafford, Manchester, on 16th November, 1938.

Several great stars have hit four goals for England in an international:

Tommy Lawton (v. Holland on 27th November, 1947 and v. Portugal on 27th May, 1947); Stan Mortensen (v. Portugal on 27th May, 1947); Jack Rowley (v. Northern Ireland on 16th November, 1949); Tom Finney (v. Portugal on 14th May, 1950—he's shown left); Dennis Wilshaw (v. Scotland on April 2nd, 1955); Jimmy Greaves (v. Northern Ireland on 20th November, 1963 and v. Norway on 29th June, 1966) and Roger Hunt (v. U.S.A. on 27th May, 1964).



## DRAKE'S SEVEN

**O**n 14th December, 1935, Arsenal beat Aston Villa 7-1 away . . . and their centre-forward Ted Drake (above) scored all seven for The Gunners.

What's more, Ted's only other real shot at goal hit the cross-bar with Villa's goal-keeper well-beaten.

Although several players have scored more than seven goals in a match in lower Divisions, Ted Drake's feat still remains a record for the First, and also for any Football League match away from home.

## 'OWN-GOAL' SHOCKERS

**P**erhaps the strangest "own-goal" of all time was scored by Arsenal full-back Dennis Evans during a First Division match against Blackpool at Highbury on December 17th, 1955.

Injury time was being played and Arsenal were leading 4-0, when a supporter on the terraces blew a whistle. Thinking it was the referee signalling the end of the match, Evans turned round and smashed the ball into his own net.

But the record for the quickest "own-goal" belongs to Alan Mullery before his days with Spurs and England.

It happened on January 31st, 1961, when Alan was playing for Fulham against Sheffield Wednesday. Thirty seconds after the start of the game Alan misjudged a pass to his 'keeper Tony Macedo and put the ball into his own net.

Now back at Fulham, Alan doesn't like being reminded of the day he made the worst move of his career.

## FINAL PENALTIES

**T**he last penalty to be awarded in an F.A. Cup Final at Wembley, was scored by Danny Blanchflower against Burnley in 1962 to put Tottenham Hotspur 3-1 in the lead.

But the last penalty to **WIN** the F.A. Cup was the only goal of the 1938 Cup Final.

In the last minute of extra-time,

Preston's George Mutch (left) was brought down by Huddersfield's Alf Young.

Mutch got up and scored from the spot.

But here's a remarkable fact. When the same two clubs met in the 1922 Cup Final Huddersfield won 1-0. . . and that goal was a penalty!



# SCORE A SOCCER CENTURY

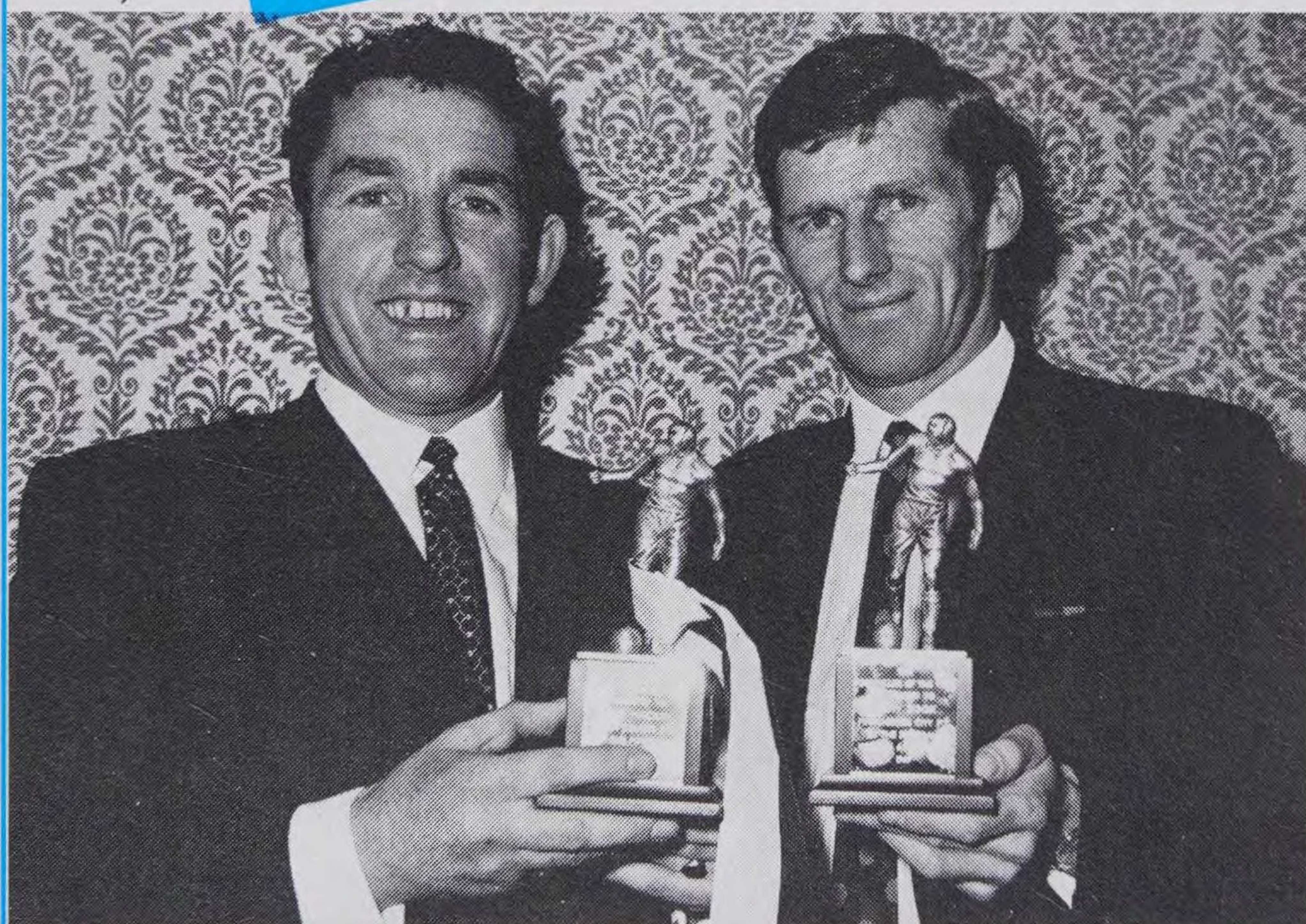
Tackle this special Annual quiz section by checking your answers with those printed upside-down beneath each part. Award yourself two points for every question you get right (except True or False). When you've completed the quiz, add up your scores and check your rating.

## FAMOUS EUROPEAN CLUBS

But from which countries do they come?

1. Lazio
2. Aris Salonika
3. Spartak Trnava
4. F.C. Liege
5. Vejle
6. Ujpest Dozsa
7. Stade de Rheims
8. Carl Zeiss Jena
9. Red Star Belgrade
10. Rapid Vienna

**ANSWERS**  
1. Italy, 2. Greece, 3. Czechoslovakia, 4. Belgium, 5. Denmark, 6. Hungary, 7. France, 8. East Germany, 9. Yugoslavia, 10. Austria.



## FOOTBALLER OF THE YEAR

Gordon Banks (Stoke), Frank McLintock (Arsenal), Pat Jennings (Spurs), Billy Bremner (Leeds), Dave Mackay (Spurs), Tony Book (Man. City), Dave Smith (Rangers), George Connelly (Celtic), Pat Stanton (Hibs), Martin Buchan (Aberdeen) and Bobby Murdoch (Celtic) have all won either the English or Scottish Player of the Year trophy since 1969 and while playing for the clubs mentioned. But can you remember who won the English award in . . . (a) 1969, (b) 1970, (c) 1971, (d) 1972, (e) 1973—and the Scottish trophy in (f) 1969, (g) 1970, (h) 1971, (i) 1972 and (j) 1973?

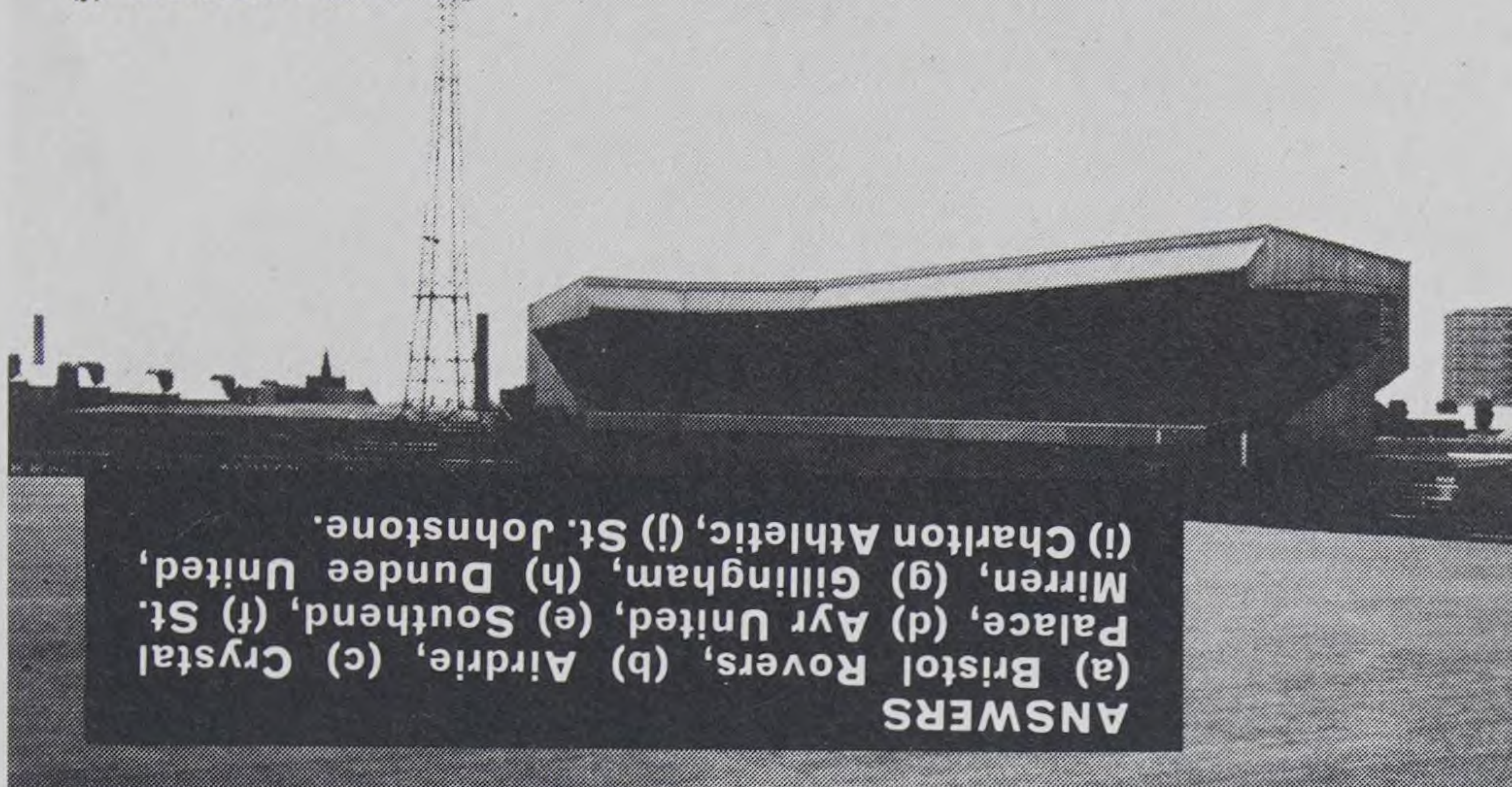
**ANSWERS**  
(a) Dave Mackay and Tony Book actually shared the title, but each received a trophy, as you can see in the photo. (b) Billy Bremner, (c) Frank McLintock, (d) Gordon Banks, (e) Pat Jennings, (f) Bobby Murdoch, (g) Pat Stanton, (h) Martin Buchan, (i) Dave Smith and (j) George Connelly.





# NAME THE GROUNDS

Which English or Scottish League grounds would you be visiting if you stood on the terraces at: (a) Eastville, (b) Broomfield Park, (c) Selhurst Park, (d) Somerset Park, (e) Roots Hall, (f) Love Street, (g) Priestfield Stadium, (h) Tannadice Park (below) (i) The Valley and (j) Muirton Park?



**ANSWERS**  
(a) Bristol Rovers, (b) Airdrie, (c) Crystal Palace, (d) Ayr United, (e) Southend, (f) St. Mirren, (g) Gillingham, (h) Dundee United, (i) Charlton Athletic, (j) St. Johnstone.

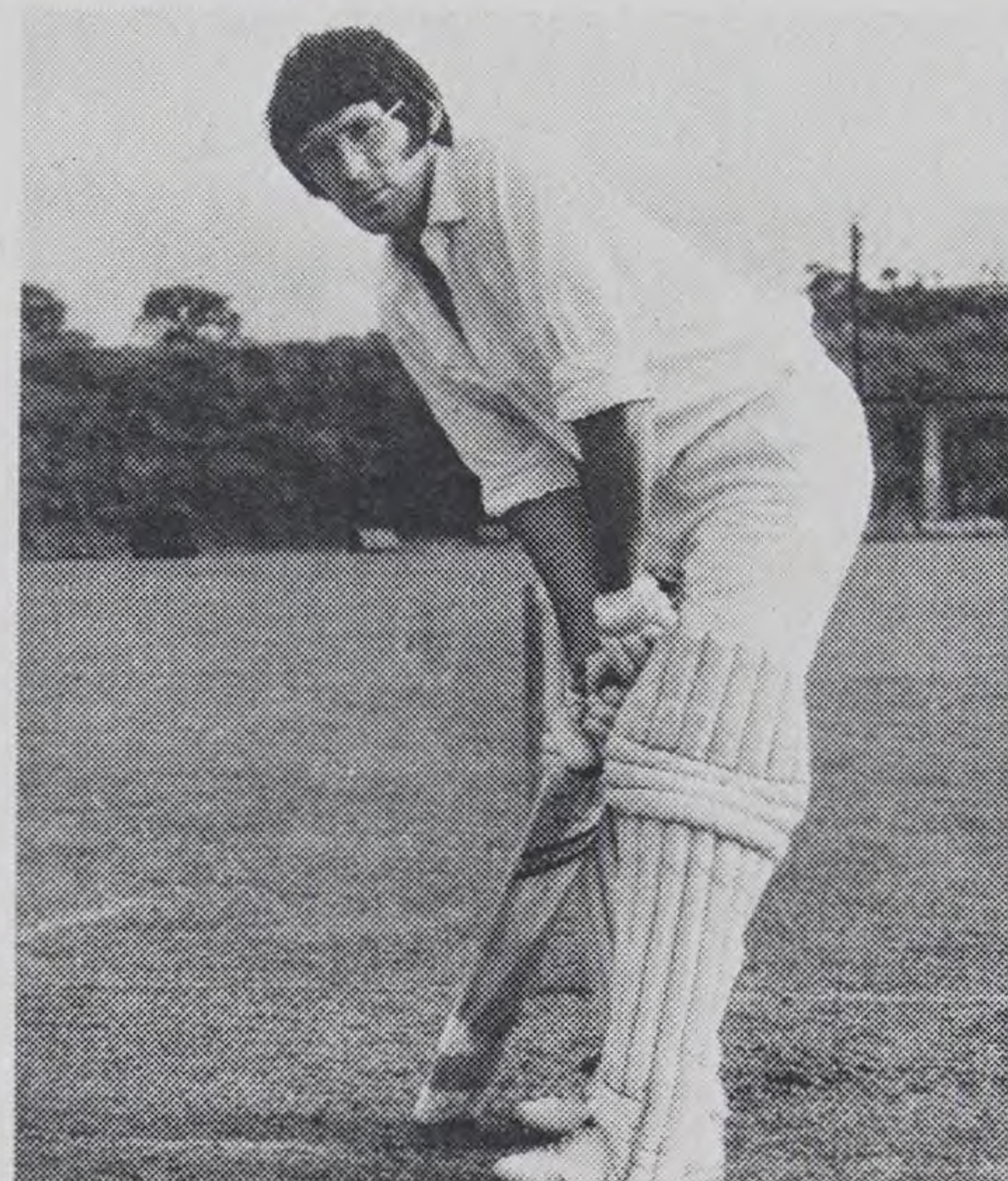
# TRUE OR FALSE

- Italy became the fifth foreign country to beat England at Wembley when they triumphed 1-0 in November, 1973?
  - Notts County are the oldest League club in England?
  - Raith Rovers have won the Scottish F.A. Cup once?
  - Torquay United have never played in the First Division?
  - Scottish Second Division club Queen's Park are known as The Jags?
  - The 1978 World Cup Finals are scheduled to take place in Chile?
  - The Fourth Division of the Football League came into being in 1958?
  - The very first winners of the Scottish League Cup were Aberdeen in 1945-46?
  - Tranmere's home ground is in the county of Lancashire?
  - Bobby Charlton (left) scored 49 times in his 110 appearances for England?
- (award yourself 3 pts for each one you get right)

**ANSWERS**  
1. True (the other four countries were: Hungary, Sweden, Austria and West Germany).  
2. True (they were founded in 1862). 3. False (they have never won the trophy). 4. True.  
5. False (their nickname is The Spiders. Partick Thistle are The Jags). 6. False (Argentina). 7. True. 8. True. 9. False (it is in Cheshire). 10. False (he played 106 times for his country).

# SPOT THE PERSONALITY

- Has been a favourite at Pittodrie for many years. A Scotland goalkeeper who made his international debut in 1968.
- Snapped up by Fulham from Southern League side Tonbridge as a full-back. Was successfully converted to a striker. Moved to Luton and later, for £150,000, to Newcastle United.



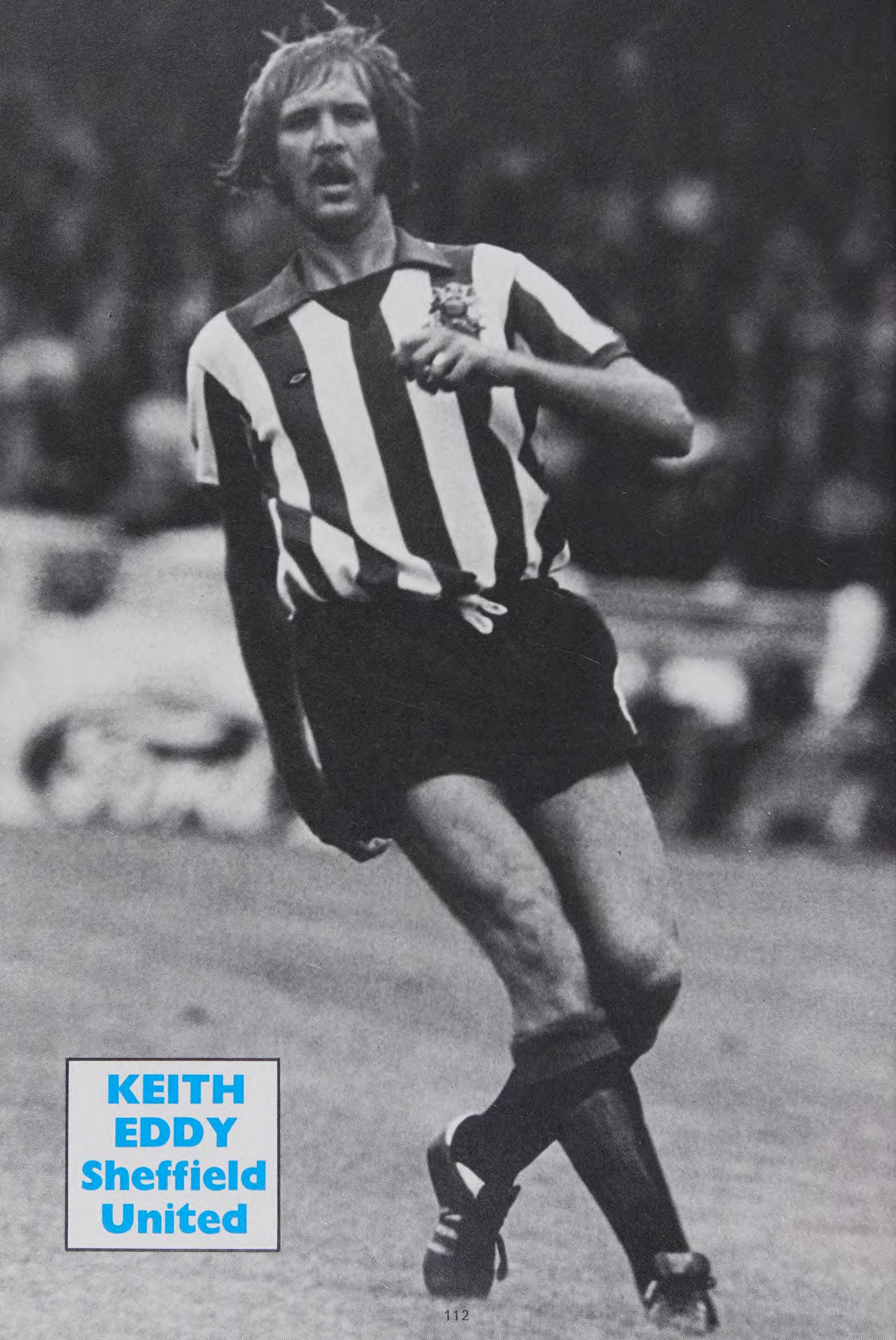
- This Scottish international is seen here practising for cricket—his summer sport.
- Signed for Liverpool after making only 43 League appearances for Bristol Rovers. Made his full England debut against Wales in 1971. He plays centre-back.
- Made his name as a goalscorer at Bournemouth. Then, inside 15 months, played for Manchester United, West Ham and Norwich.

**ANSWERS**  
1. Bobby Clark (Aberdeen)  
2. Malcolm Macdonald.  
3. Donald Ford (Hearts).  
4. Larry Lloyd.  
5. Ted MacDougall.

# CHECK YOUR RATING

95-100 . . . Excellent. 80-90 . . . Very Good. 65-75 . . . Good Going. 50-60 . . . Average. Under 50 . . . Well, never mind, have a go at the quiz in this week's SHOOT!





**KEITH  
EDDY**  
**Sheffield  
United**



**1** Would you agree to referee a schoolboys' match when the cross-bars of the goals are less than eight feet from the ground?

# YOU ARE THE REF



● Compiled by STAN LOVER, Chairman of the London Referees' Society



**2** Five defenders form a "wall" When the ball is kicked it strikes a defender's arm. What is your decision?

by joining hands. strikes a defender's

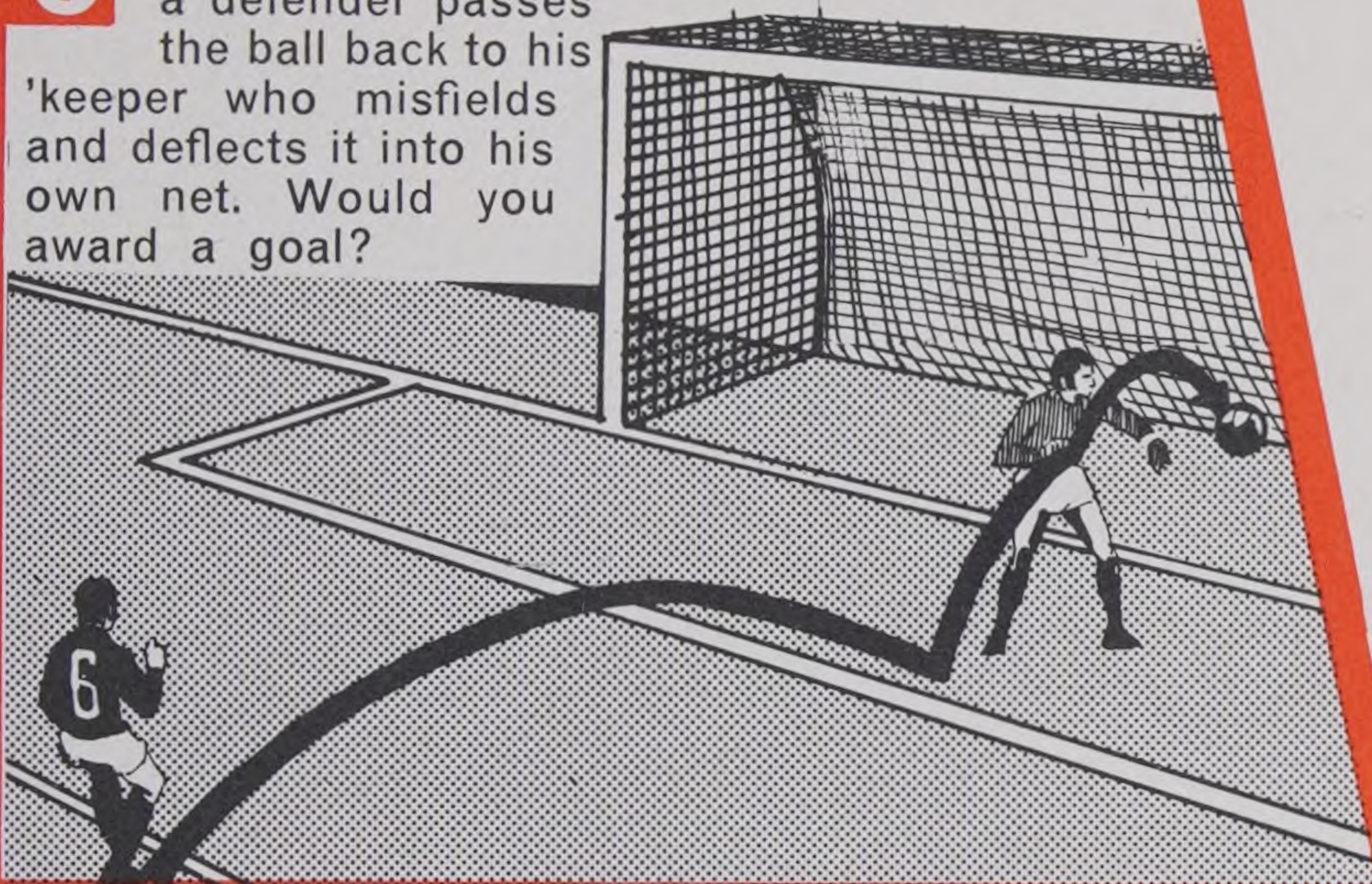


An attacker leans on the shoulders of an opponent to gain height in order to head the ball. Is this an offence?

**4**



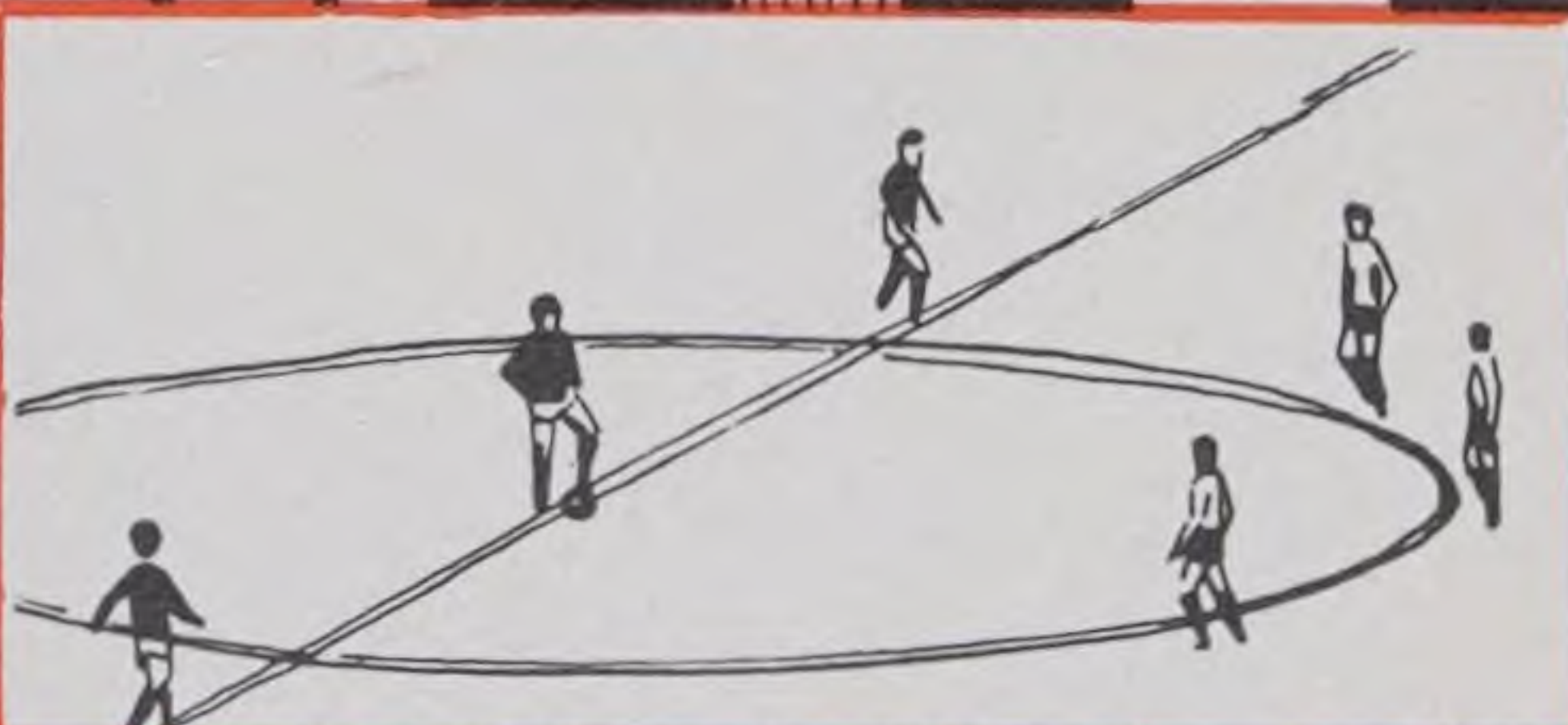
**3** From a free-kick, just outside the penalty-area, a defender passes the ball back to his 'keeper who misfields and deflects it into his own net. Would you award a goal?



**A** From a long throw-in the ball goes directly to a player standing in an offside position.



**B** The ball is then kicked past another attacker (white shirt) standing on the goal-line next to the 'keeper and a defender. A goal is awarded.



**C** At the kick-off only one player of the team kicking-off is in the 10-yard circle when you whistle to start. Where is the problem?

is offside not having at least two opponents between himself and the goal-line. In A a player is not off-side if he receives the ball direct from a throw-in. In C, the Laws do not require a minimum number of players to be inside the 10-yard circle at a kick-off.

5. The problem is in B. The attacker penalised for holding an opponent. 4. Yes. The attacker must be played from outside the penalty-area and two defenders touched it. ball. 3. Yes, because the ball was ball the decision should be hand with the intention of stopping the

1. Yes. The Laws allow variations for players of school age. Goals are often smaller for schoolboys than the official dimensions. 2. If you consider that the arms are extended



**FRANK KOPEL**  
**Dundee Utd**







**W**e don't think that Ajax and Holland midfield star Johan Neeskens likes being injured... but if all trainers looked like these two pretty girls we suspect quite a few players would be demanding attention!





# The Polish deserves for

Wlodi (white shirt) in action for Poland against England in Katowice... a few minutes later he was injured after a tackle by Roy McFarland. "Roy was not to blame," says the Polish captain. "It was a fair challenge."

After a knee operation, Wlodi looks at some pictures from the game.

**INJURY**... the word that haunts every player in every country. Wlodzimierz Lubanski, captain of Poland, was badly injured shortly after his "killer" second goal in the Poland/England World Cup tie. He was forced to miss the never-to-be-forgotten game at Wembley, but he saw his team-mates defend courageously to win a place in the '74 Finals. Here we show the agony—and bravery—of Poland's top star during those vital months in 1973

A final check... and a doctor gives Wlodi the O.K.



Carefully, Wlodi leaves hospital accompanied by his wife, Grazyna, and mother.





# star who a medal bravery

The thing Wlodi missed most in hospital—home cooking. He soon tucks into his favourite meal . . . fried carp.



Injured knee or not . . . Wlodi can't get out of helping with the washing up.

Wlodi catches up on reading his fan mail.

Unfortunately for Poland, Wlodi's fight for fitness to play at Wembley failed. But his teammates fought bravely to earn the draw that took Poland through to the World Cup Finals.



SPORT FOR ALL...  
ENGLAND 0 POLAND 0





**JIMMY HUSBAND**  
**Luton Town**



**DON ROGERS**  
**Crystal Palace**







**A step-by-step  
account of MALCOLM  
MACDONALD'S move  
from Luton Town to  
Newcastle United**

# The Story of a

# TRANSFER

**L**uton Manager Alec Stock took only three minutes to agree to the £180,000 fee that bought Malcolm Macdonald for Newcastle in May, 1971. "Transfers are very simple affairs," says Stock, who has since moved to Fulham as Manager.

But how simple IS a football transfer? Even in the case of Macdonald, was it so straight forward? SHOOT conducted a special investigation.

Newcastle Manager Joe Harvey had been looking for a centre-forward to succeed Wyn Davies all the previous season. "Wyn wasn't knocking them in at that time," Harvey explained. "He was setting them up for others but we needed someone to put the ball in the net.

"I approached Alec Stock to see if Macdonald was available, but Luton were in the running for promotion and there would probably have been a riot among their supporters had their star goalscorer left Kenilworth Road.

"I asked Alec time and time again during the season before he finally told me that Malcolm was available. Then, as Alec

said, we did not take long to agree on a fee.

"That was in May. The next stage was to meet Malcolm himself. We met in a London hotel and discussed all aspects of the move, terms, accommodation and other things."

Macdonald knew people were interested in him six weeks before the end of the 1970-71 season. "My boss Alec Stock said that things were going very well for me. He also pointed out that Luton needed money and that he would be prepared to let me go if the right offer came along. I think I improved my chances

in our last League game of the season, against Cardiff. We won 3-0 and I scored all three goals.

"In a non-League game the following week Mr. Stock told me to take things easy, and then I was told to report to the King's Cross Hotel, London, where I met Mr. Harvey.

"There were no problems. A house was built for me in double-quick time after Jackie Milburn had taken me to see the builders in July.

"It usually takes weeks, sometimes months, for a player to settle in with a new club, but at Newcastle I made

Supermac (right) in action for Luton Town . . . he scored a hat-trick for The Hatters in his farewell League match.

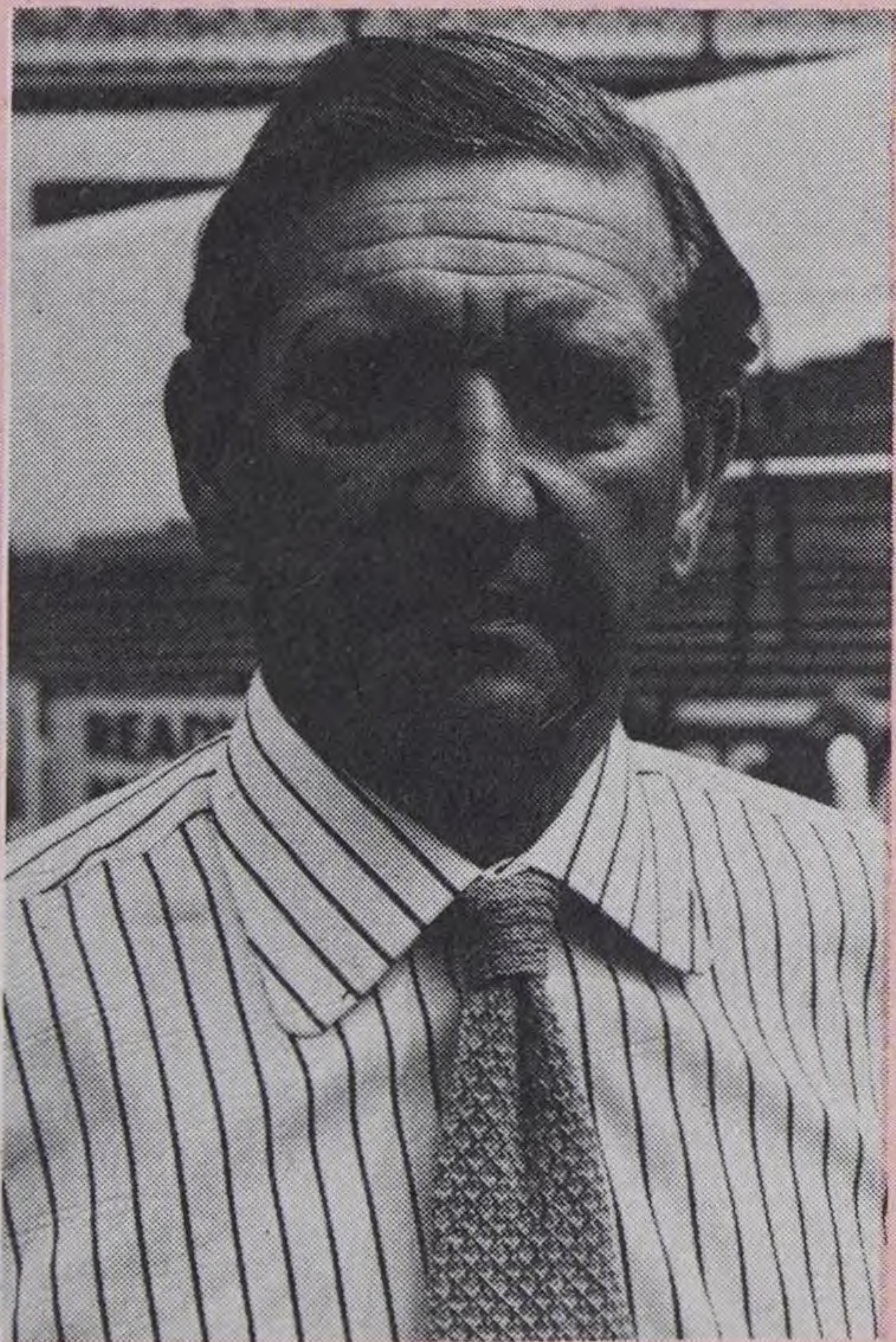






**ABOVE . . .** A car fit for a top star . . . Malcolm goes about the business of his transfer in style with a Rolls-Royce . . . chauffeur and all!

**BELOW . . .** The Manager who "made" Malcolm—Alec Stock.



friends immediately. By the time I made my debut in August I had done a great deal of pre-season training and was a true member of the team."

The Football League only come into the picture towards the end of a transfer deal. They take 5 per cent of the fee to "augment the Provident Fund." This is for players over the age of 35 who are no longer registered with a League club.

The League maintain that when a transfer takes place it is not the player who is transferred, but his registration.

The deadline for a transfer is 4.40 on Thursday afternoon if the player is to turn out for his new club in Saturday's game.

"When it comes to buying and selling footballers you have to follow your nose," says Alec Stock. "When I'm buying I consult my chief scout, coach and assistant-manager. We've got to decide what the player has got that we like. We don't assess his general value as a player—just his value to us."

"The first mention of a fee

nearly always comes from the buyer, and this was the case with Joe Harvey over Macdonald. It's no point thinking about 'how much' until you find out whether the player is available.

"Then the selling manager talks to the player, and next the player meets the buying manager—usually at the buying club. Finally, there's a medical.

"Sometimes only 20 per cent of the agreed fee is paid at the time. The balance is on the never-never."

The transfer of Malcolm Macdonald from Luton to Newcastle was free from snags. There was no part-exchange deal, and, signed in the close-season, he was not Cup-tied. But with multiple transfers and swaps it is much more complicated.

There is no guarantee of success—no refund of a £500 or £200,000 fee if the latest acquisition breaks a leg on his debut for his new team.

Yet clubs take bigger risks year by year in the transfer market, and so continues one exciting aspect of football.





**M**anchester United's Willie Morgan is a very versatile player and a good professional. You can't accuse him of "diving" in the penalty area, hoping United are awarded a spot-kick. Willie did take a dive, though, when a swimwear manufacturer launched a new range of costumes. To promote them, Willie, Anita, a Czechoslovakian swim star, and heavyweight boxer Joe Bugner took part in a "friendly" race. We can see Willie nearest the camera preparing to make a splash. Unfortunately for the Scottish international, Joe Bugner won. United Manager Tommy Docherty joked: "He's a better swimmer than boxer!" The Doc made sure Big Joe was out of earshot first!



# LEAGUE CUP EXIT FOR EXETER

**E**xeter stunned the soccer world in 1973 when they beat West Brom in the League Cup. However, the plucky Fourth Division club in the next Round were beaten 5-1 by Wolves. Here is one of the goals. . .



## TOP

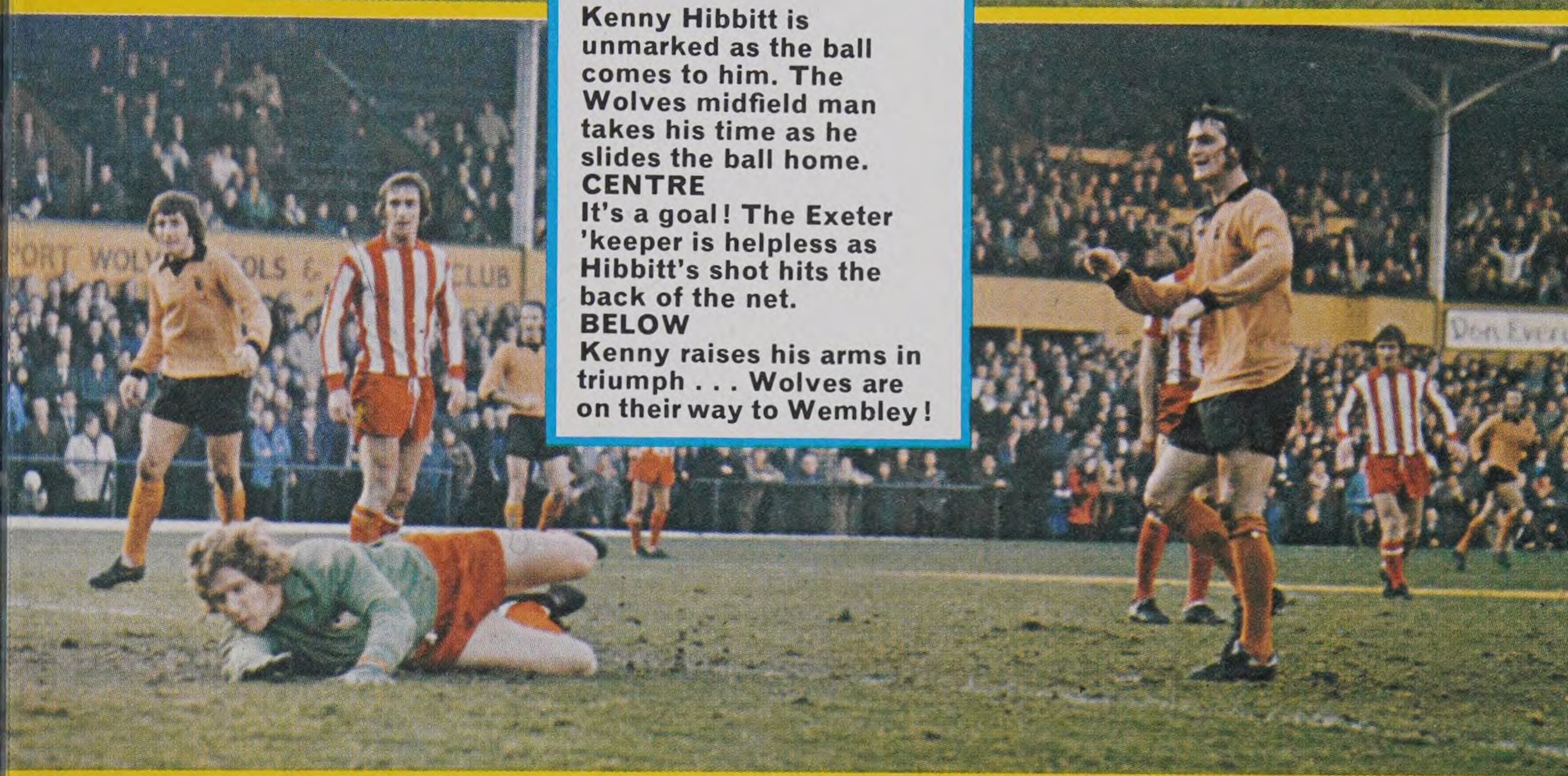
Kenny Hibbitt is unmarked as the ball comes to him. The Wolves midfielder takes his time as he slides the ball home.

## CENTRE

It's a goal! The Exeter 'keeper is helpless as Hibbitt's shot hits the back of the net.

## BELOW

Kenny raises his arms in triumph . . . Wolves are on their way to Wembley!





# LAUGHS ON THE GRASS

**LEFT . . .** An unfamiliar number . . . and an even more unfamiliar pose for West Ham's Pat Holland. The young Hammer seems to be showing a defender how to do a hand-stand during a Watney Cup-tie against Bristol Rovers.



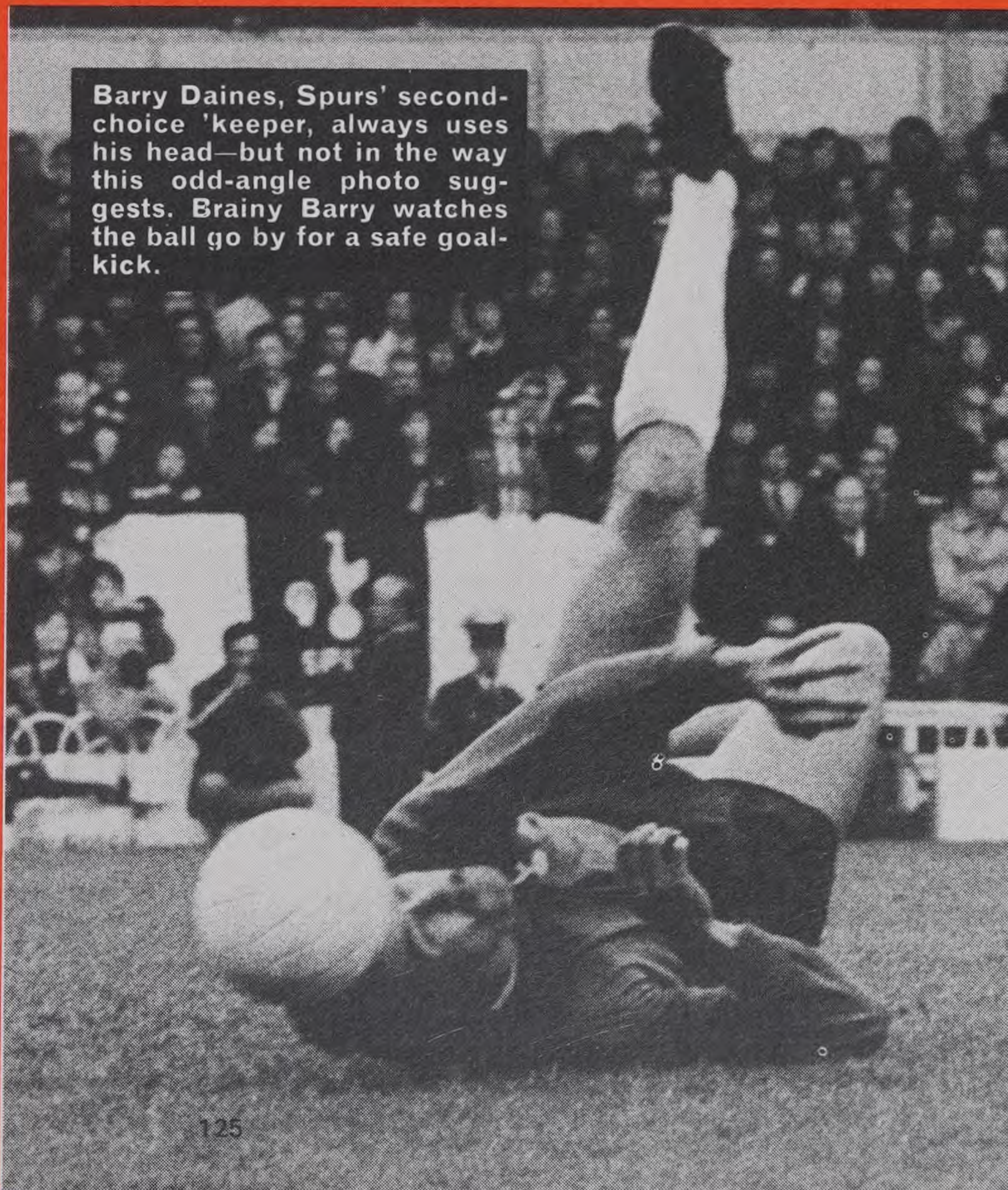
**. . . Necks please!** Q.P.R.'s Stan Bowles comes to grips with Danny Hegan (then of Wolves).



**BELOW . . .** How about that, then? Arbroath's Eric Sellars (left) congratulates team-mate Andy Penman, who laid on a goal for him. **RIGHT . . .** There's no "arm" in it, ref! Birmingham's Jimmy Calderwood finds an unorthodox way to stop Leeds maestro Billy Bremner.



**Barry Daines, Spurs' second-choice 'keeper, always uses his head—but not in the way this odd-angle photo suggests. Brainy Barry watches the ball go by for a safe goal-kick.**









**O**n top as usual . . . that's Newcastle and England sharpshooter Malcolm Macdonald. Here Supermac shows his versatility by jumping higher than the Chelsea attack to clear this corner. Malcolm is usually seen scoring goals, not saving them . . . but this proves what an unselfish player he is.





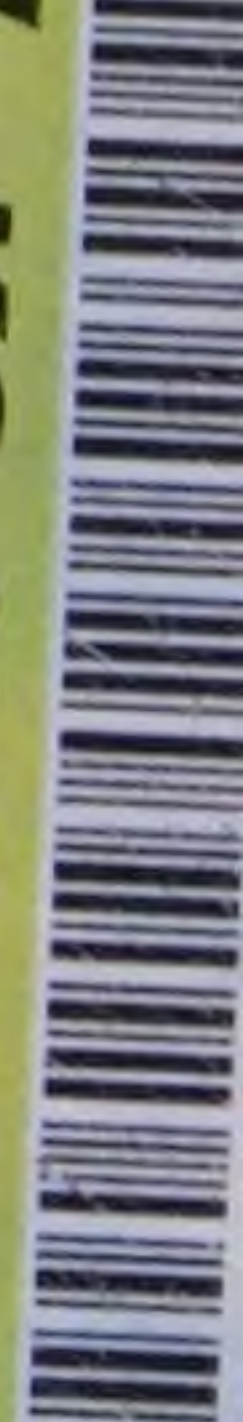
# SHOOT!

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